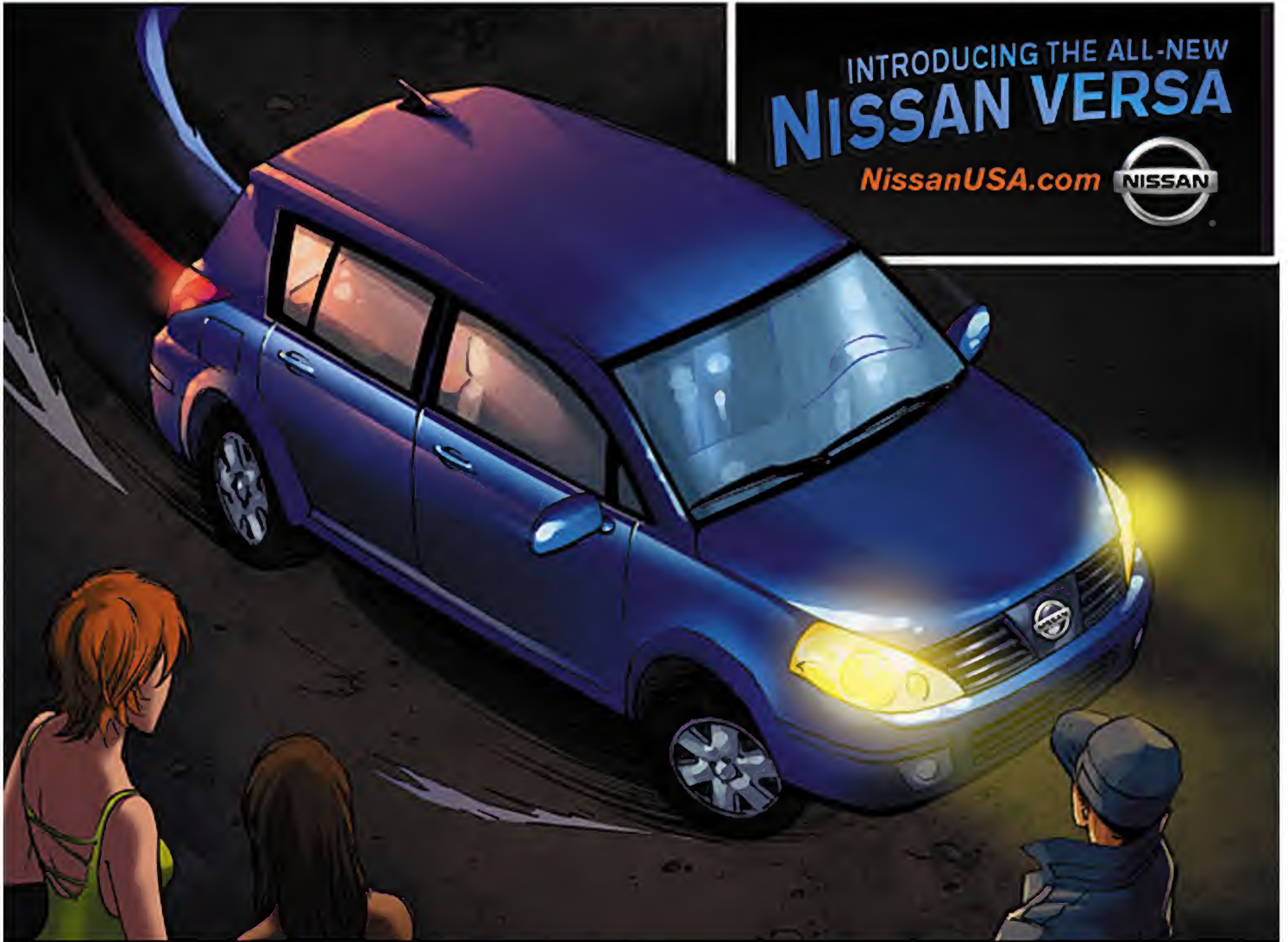


HEROES



VOLUME ONE

HEROES



SOMETHING IS HAPPENING.



MONSTERS

ARON COLEITE * MICHAEL TURNER
& KOI TURNBULL
PETER STEIGERWALD
& DAVID MORAN
MARK ROSLAN * COMICRAFT

MADRAS,
INDIA.
1982.

I USED TO BELIEVE THAT
MONSTERS EXISTED.
MY GRANDMOTHER TOLD
ME STORIES...

...STORIES ABOUT THE GODDESS,
KALI. HOW SHE IS **TEMPTED** TO
KILL MANKIND. BUT, IF YOU ARE
DEVOTED, KALI WILL ESCORT YOU
INTO THE **AFTERLIFE**.

WHILE MY FAMILY WAS RELIGIOUS, MY
FATHER WAS NOT. HE WAS A BRILLIANT
GENETICIST. HE WOULD TELL ME...

THE WORLD
IS AN AMAZING PLACE,
MOHINDER, BUT THERE'S
NO SUCH THING AS
MONSTERS.

I CAME TO BELIEVE **EVERYTHING**
MY FATHER SAID WAS TRUE.



MY FATHER BELIEVED THAT PEOPLE, ALL AROUND THE WORLD, ARE CAPABLE OF DOING **EXTRAORDINARY** THINGS. FLIGHT. TELEPORTATION. TISSUE REGENERATION.

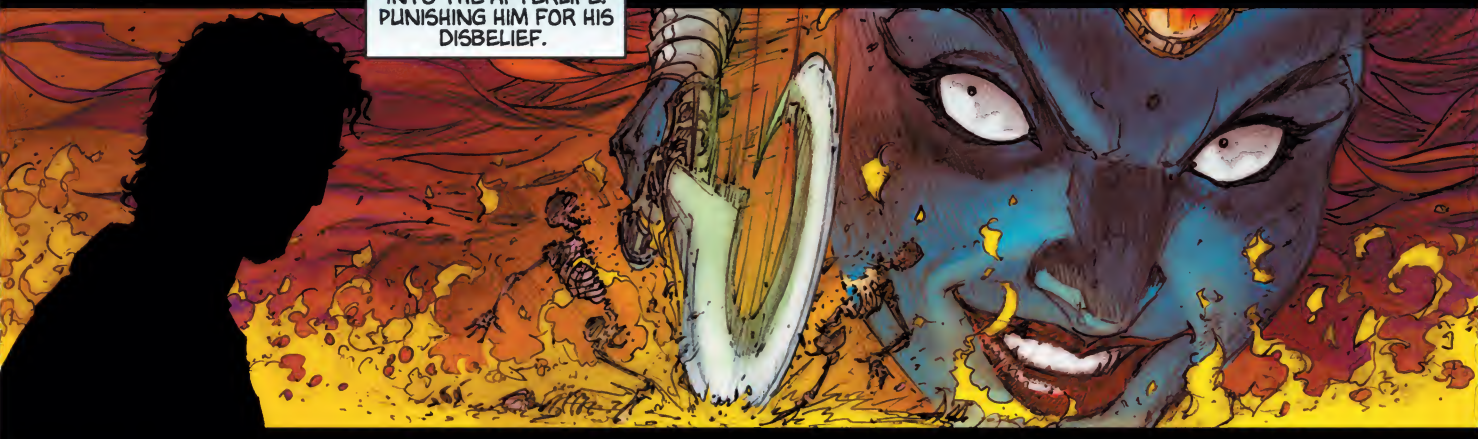
HIS THEORY SENT HIM TO NEW YORK. TO FIND HIS PATIENT ZERO. THE FIRST OF THESE PEOPLE. A MAN HE CALLED SYLAR.

THREE DAYS AGO MY FATHER DIED. DRIVING A TAXI OF ALL THINGS. HOW DID HE GO FROM BEING A NOTED PROFESSOR TO LYING ON THIS **SLAB**?

I **IMAGINED** KALI TRAVELED WITH ME FROM INDIA TO THIS STRANGE LAND. SHE CAME TO PREVENT MY FATHER FROM GOING INTO THE AFTERLIFE. PUNISHING HIM FOR HIS DISBELIEF.



HERE'S HIS PERSONAL BELONGINGS. WALLET. KEYS. CASH.



I CAME HERE TO FIND OUT WHY HE DIED. TO MAKE SURE HIS RESEARCH WAS NOT IN VAIN.

IF THERE'S ANYTHING ELSE I CAN DO...

YES. WHERE'S **THIS**? CEDAR AND TRINITY? THE **CHELSEA CAB COMPANY**?





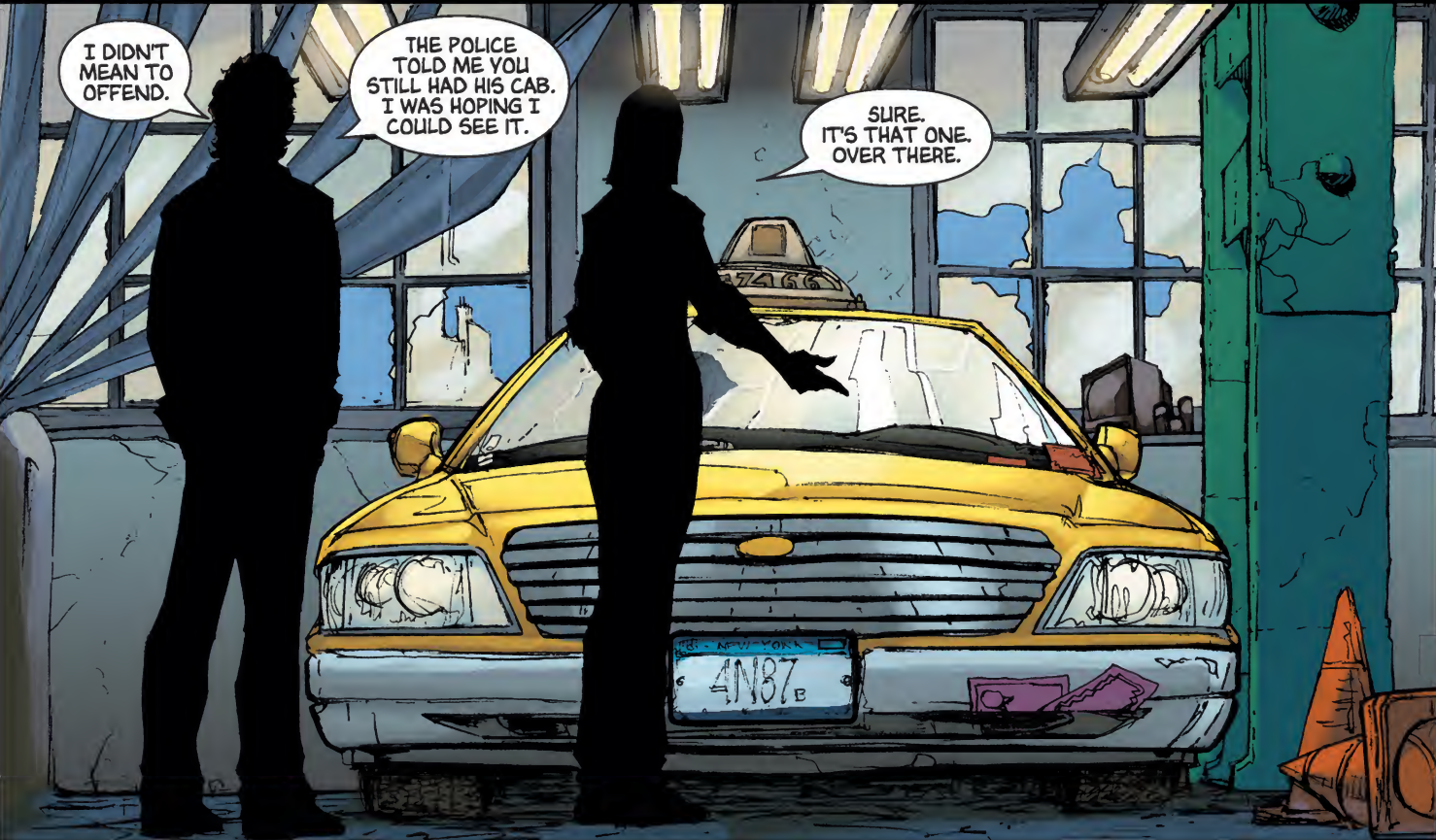
YEAH, I KNEW YOUR FATHER.



HE WAS A HARD WORKER. A GOOD DRIVER.

HE WAS A GENETICIST.

IN RUSSIA, I WAS A VIOLINIST. FIRST CHAIR. EVERYONE HERE IS SOMETHING THAT THEY ARE NOT.



I DIDN'T MEAN TO OFFEND.

THE POLICE TOLD ME YOU STILL HAD HIS CAB. I WAS HOPING I COULD SEE IT.

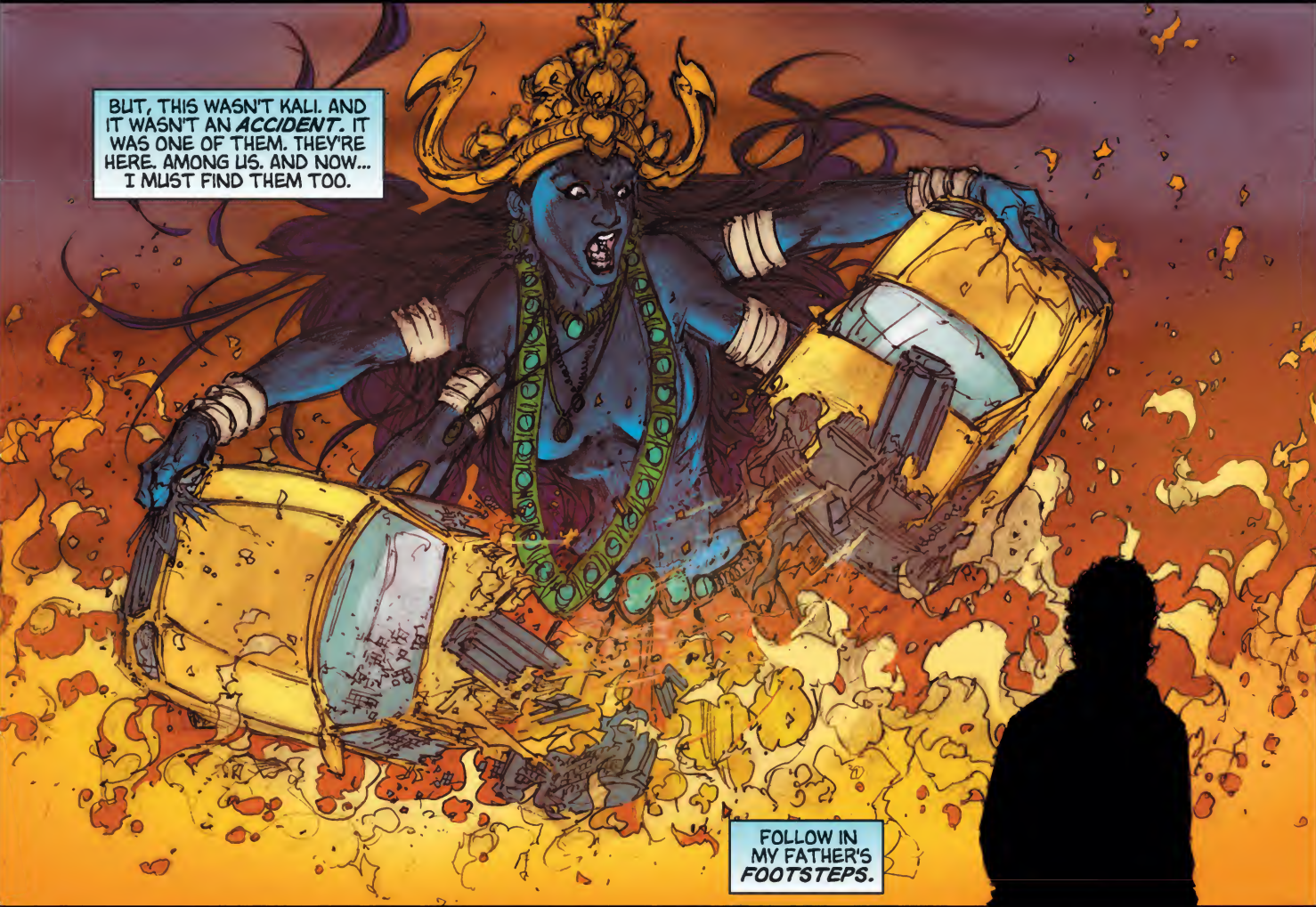
SURE. IT'S THAT ONE. OVER THERE.



HOW IS THIS
POSSIBLE?

TRAFFIC ACCIDENT.
IT'S BAD FOR MORALE
WHEN A CABBIE DIES. I HAVE
TEN DRIVERS WHO REFUSE
TO COME INTO WORK.
SUPERSTITIONS.

MY FATHER WAS
WRONG ABOUT
SOMETHING.
**MONSTERS DO
EXIST.**



BUT, THIS WASN'T KALI. AND IT WASN'T AN ACCIDENT. IT WAS ONE OF THEM. THEY'RE HERE. AMONG US. AND NOW... I MUST FIND THEM TOO.

FOLLOW IN MY FATHER'S FOOTSTEPS.



I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG YOU'RE STAYING, BUT IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR A JOB, I COULD USE SOMEONE RIGHT AWAY.



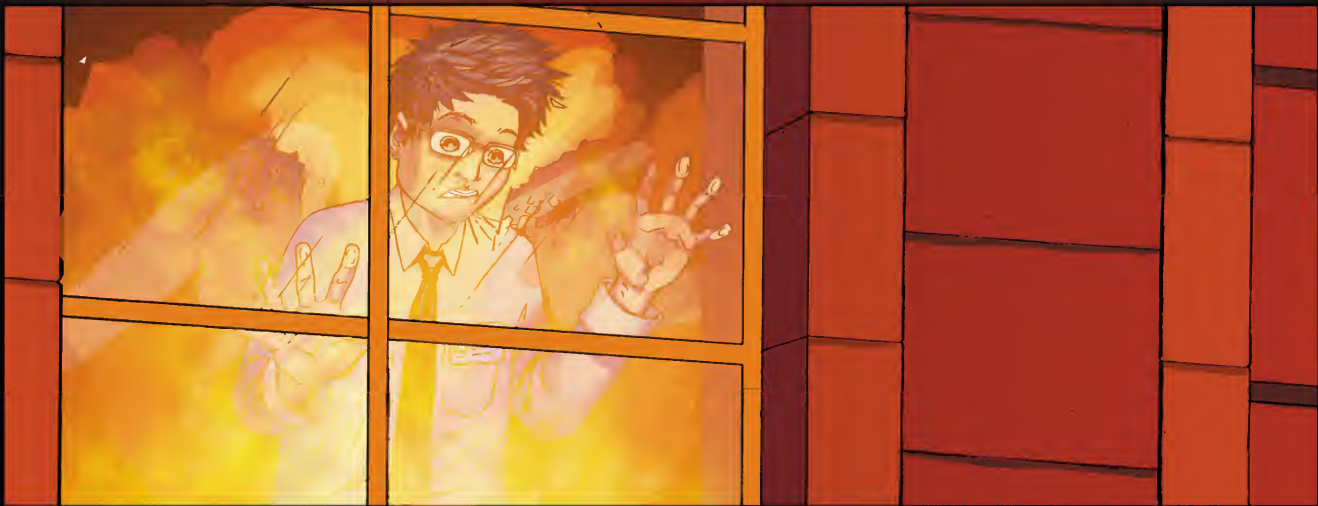
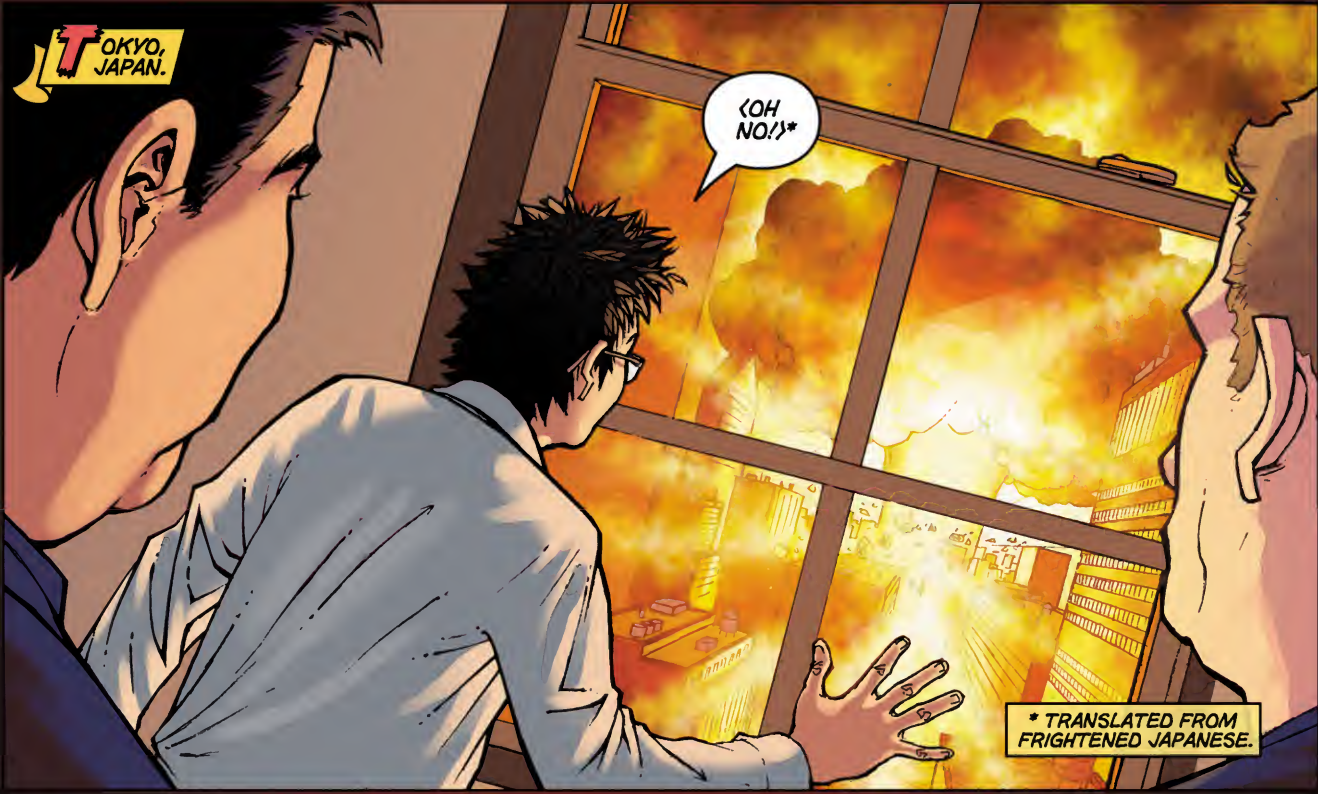
I'LL DO IT.

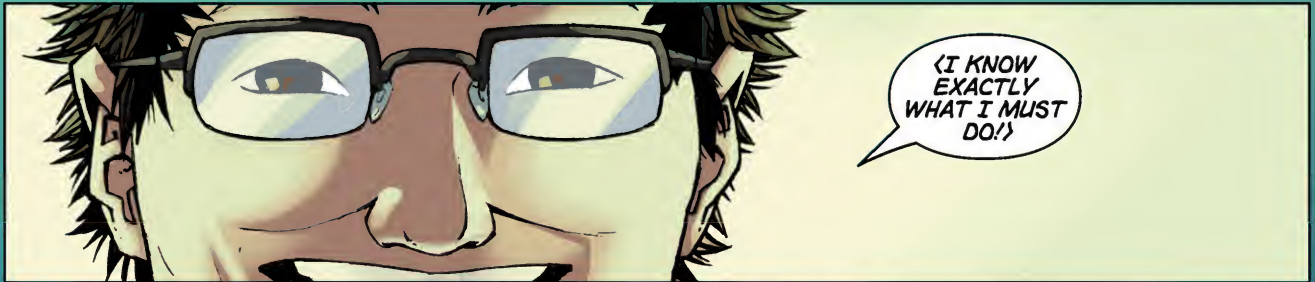
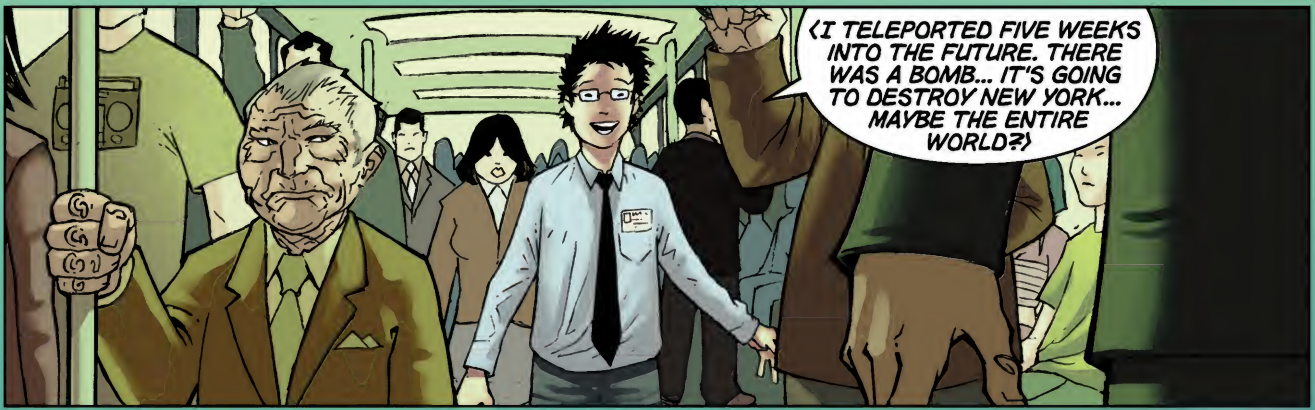
I'LL SLAY THE MONSTER.

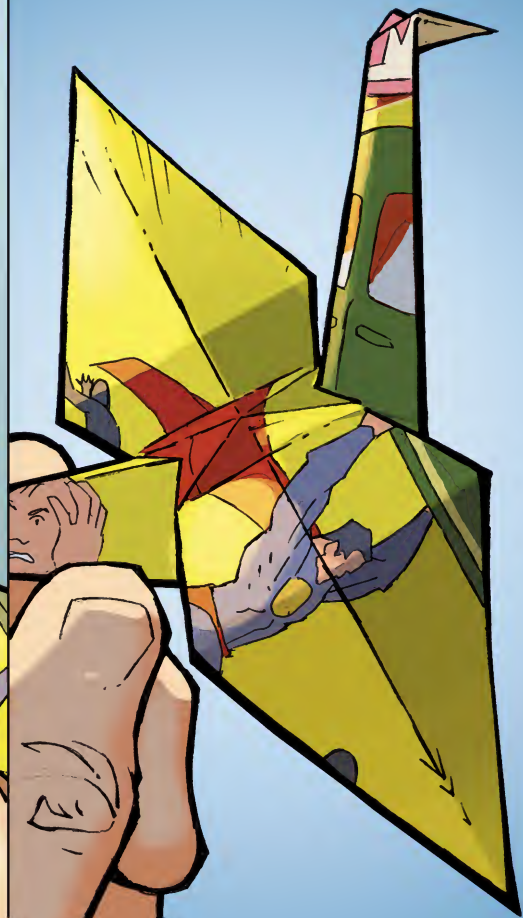
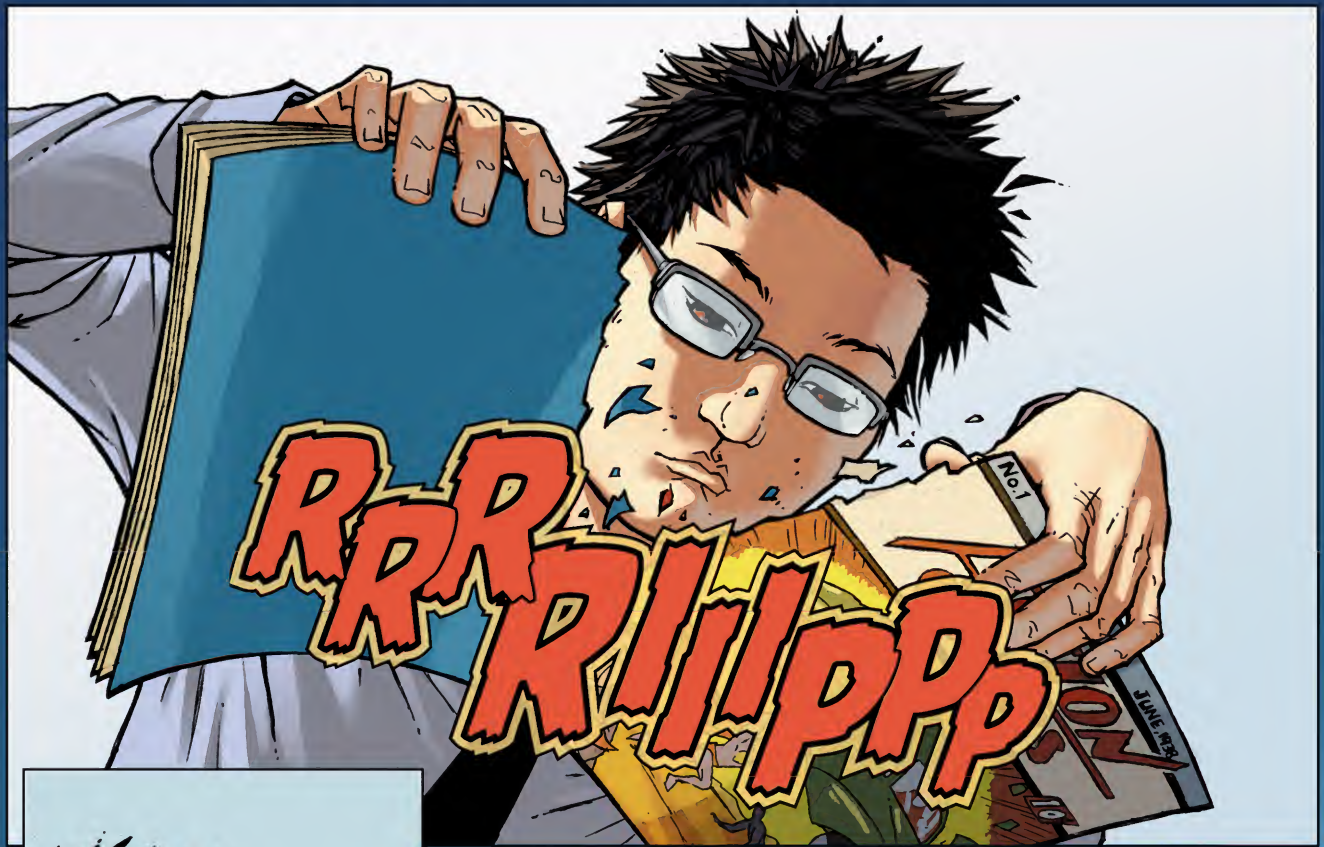


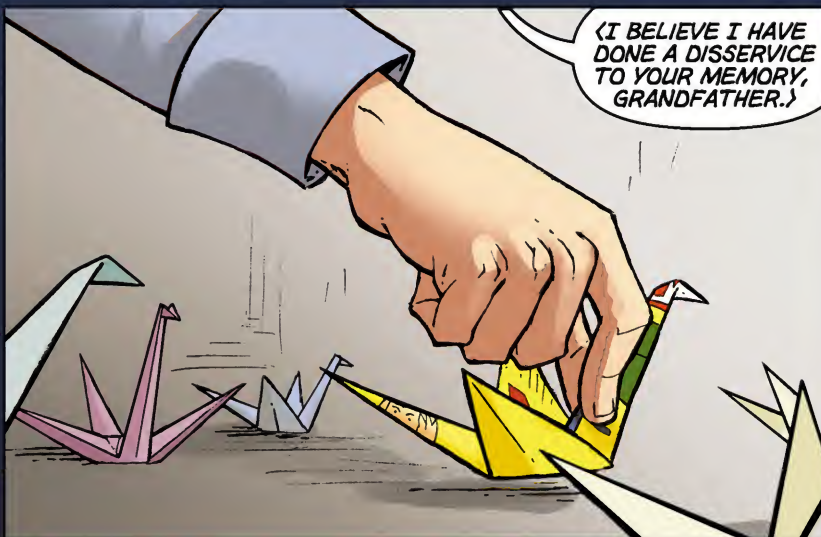
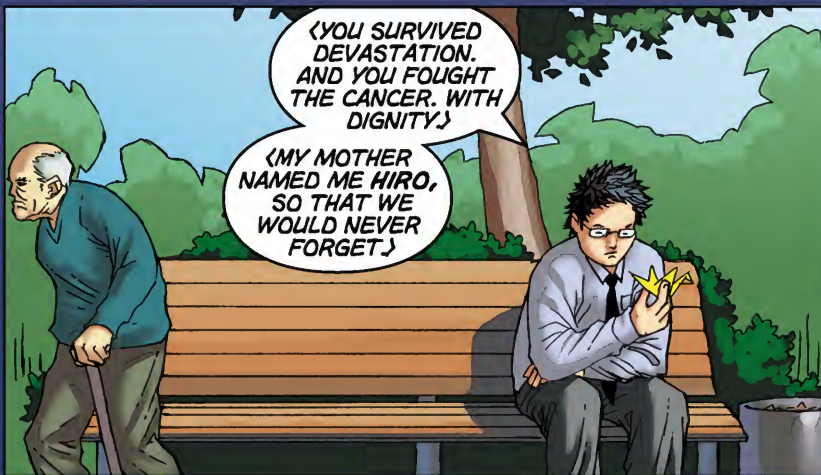
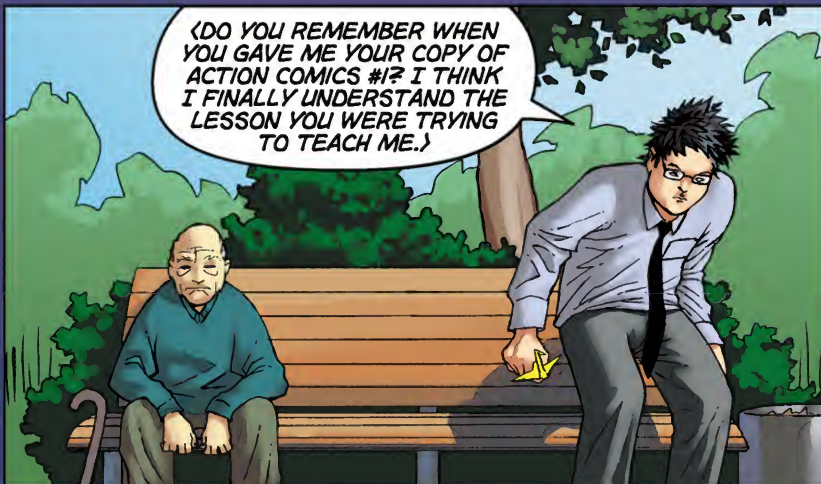
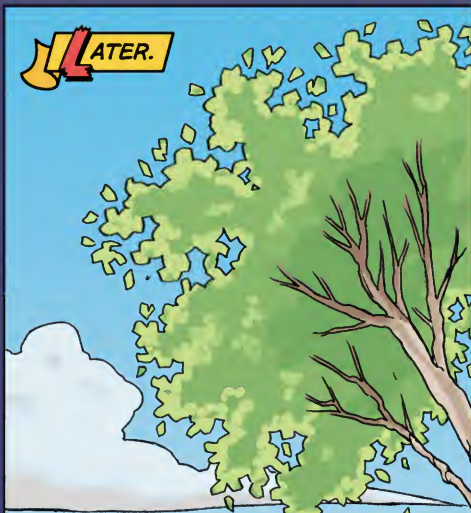
Previously: **T**HROUGH SHEER WILLPOWER, LOWLY OFFICE DRONE **HIRO NAKAMURA** TELEPORTS FROM TOKYO, JAPAN TO NEW YORK CITY! WHAT HE DID NOT EXPECT, HOWEVER, WAS TO LAND SIX WEEKS IN THE FUTURE AS WELL! HIS TRIP PROVES SHORT-LIVED WHEN HE TELEPORTS BACK, NARROWLY ESCAPING A NUCLEAR EXPLOSION THAT DESTROYS THE METROPOLIS...













「I WILL NOT LET THIS HAPPEN AGAIN.」

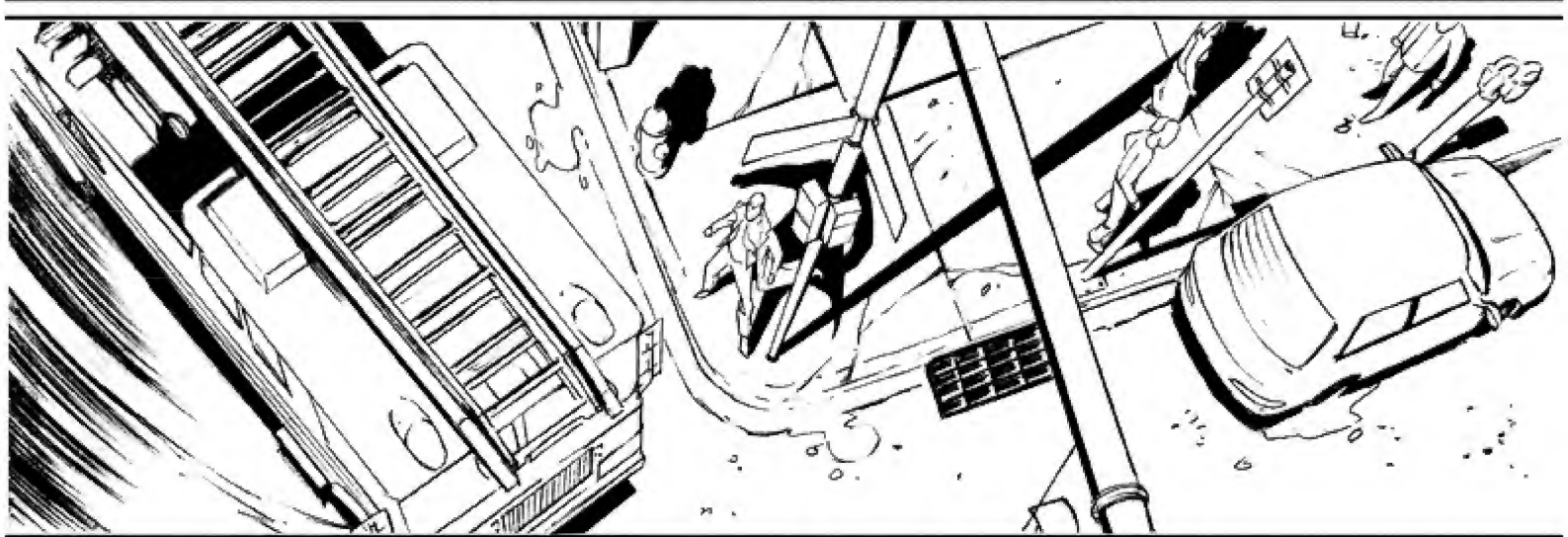
原爆の犠牲者
の哀れを
祈る
平和の
祈り
を
こめて
鶴を
折る
こと
を
願う

THIS IS OUR CRY
THIS IS OUR PRAYER.
PEACE IN THE WORLD.

HIROSHIMA
PEACE MEMORIAL

The Crane

ARON ELI COLEITE *Story*
MICAH GUNNELL *Art*
MARK ROSLAN *Digital inks*
DAVID MORAN *Colors*
COMICRAFT *Lettering*
An ASPEN COMICS Production



Previously: **C**OMPULSED BY HIS VIVID DREAMS, HOSPICE NURSE **PETER PETRELLI** LEAPS OFF A TALL BUILDING TO PROVE THAT HE CAN FLY. TO HIS HORROR, HE PLUMMETS TOWARDS THE GROUND... UNTIL **NATHAN**, HIS DOUBTING BROTHER, SOARS TO HIS RESCUE! WHILE PETER WISHES TO EXPLORE HIS NEWFOUND ABILITIES, NATHAN TRIES TO PUT THE EXPERIENCE FAR BEHIND HIM TO CONCENTRATE ON HIS POLITICAL CAMPAIGN, CREATING A WIDENING RIFT BETWEEN THE TWO...

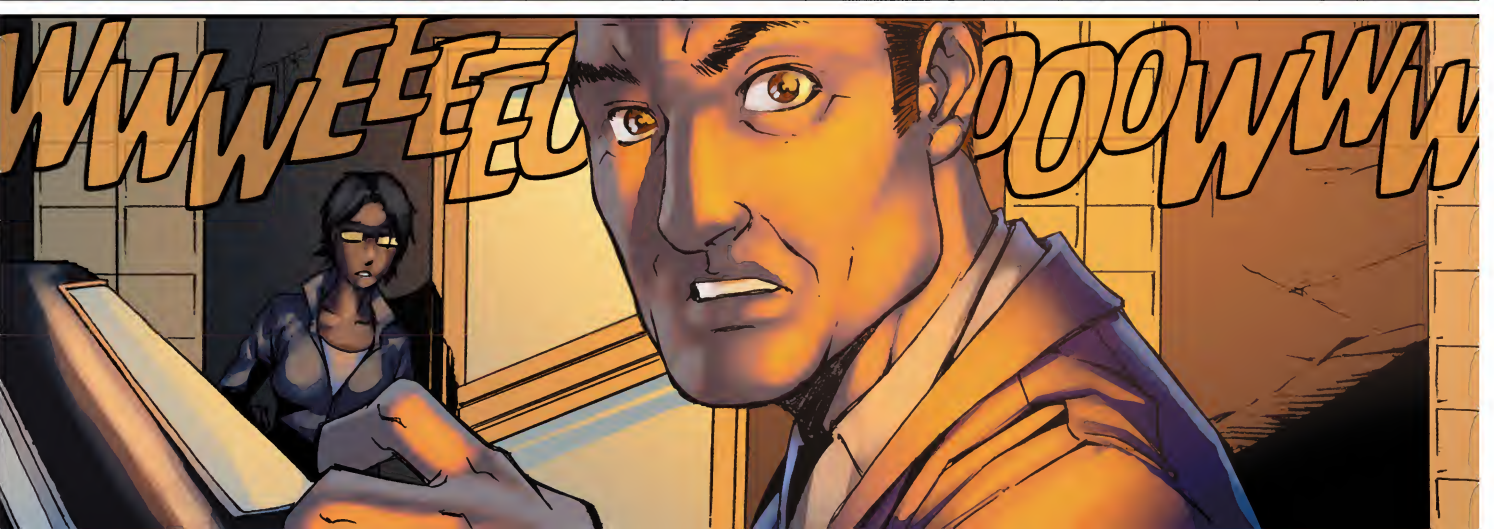
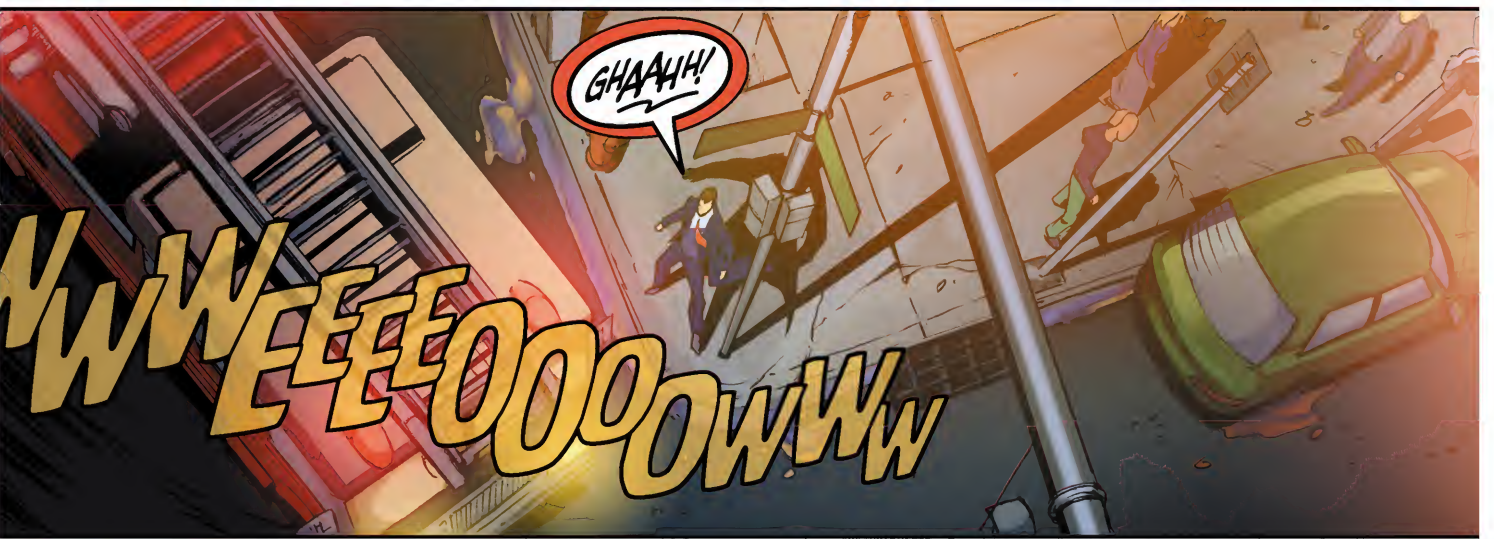
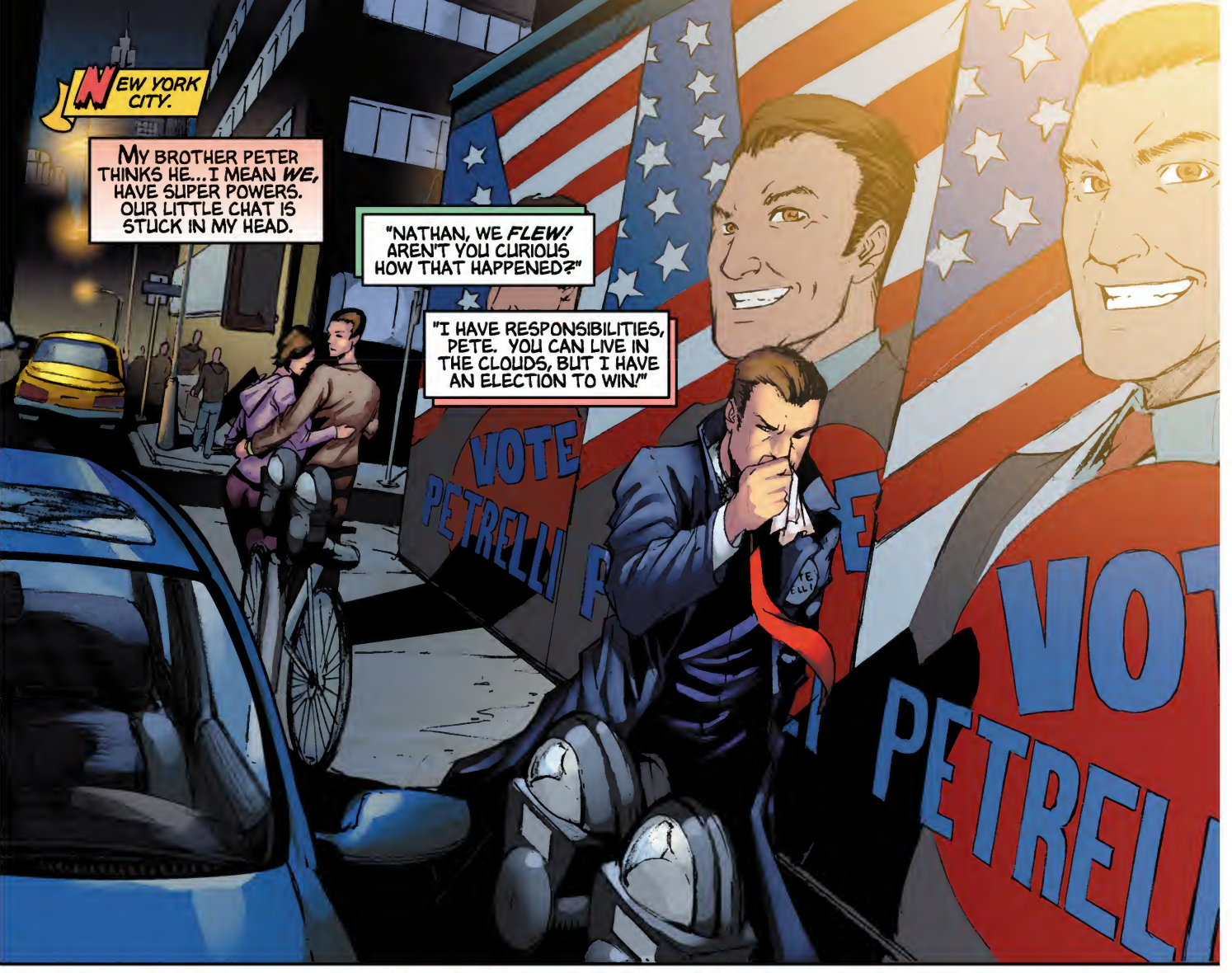


NEW YORK CITY.

MY BROTHER PETER THINKS HE... I MEAN WE, HAVE SUPER POWERS. OUR LITTLE CHAT IS STUCK IN MY HEAD.

"NATHAN, WE FLEW! AREN'T YOU CURIOUS HOW THAT HAPPENED?"

"I HAVE RESPONSIBILITIES, PETE. YOU CAN LIVE IN THE CLOUDS, BUT I HAVE AN ELECTION TO WIN."



TRIAL BY FIRE

PLEASE!

**MY
DAUGHTER!
SHE'S ON THE
FOURTH
FLOOR!**





THEY'LL NEVER GET TO HER IN TIME.

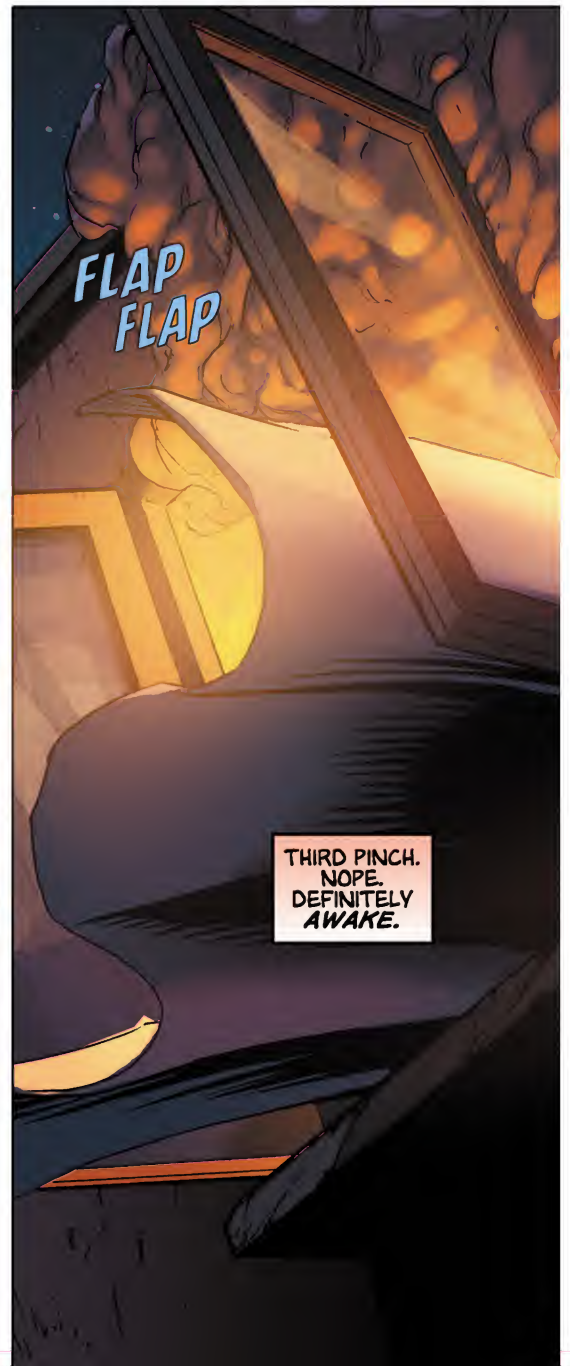
WWWEEEOOWW



SOMEONE!
HELP!

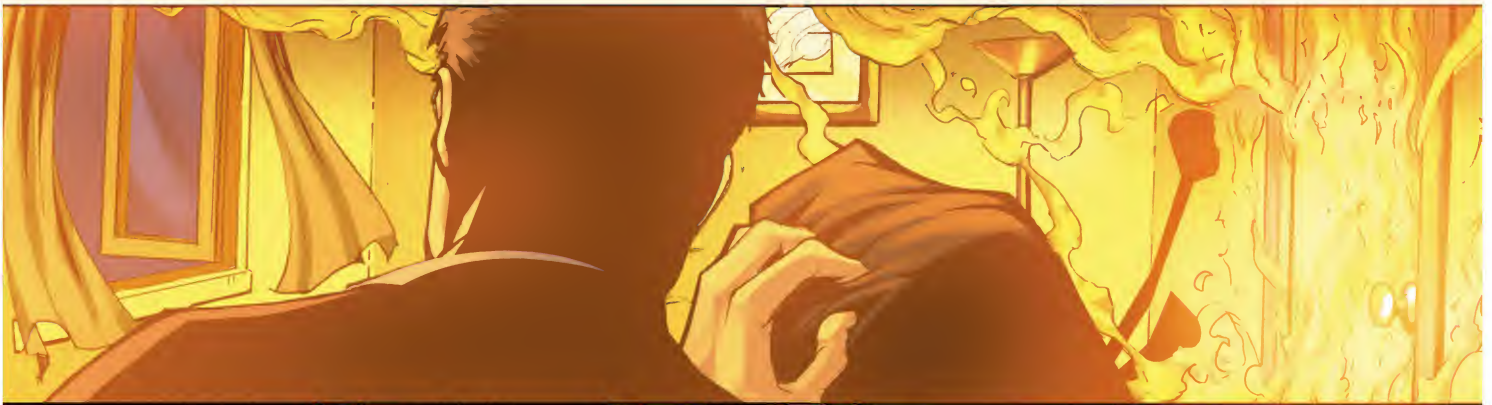
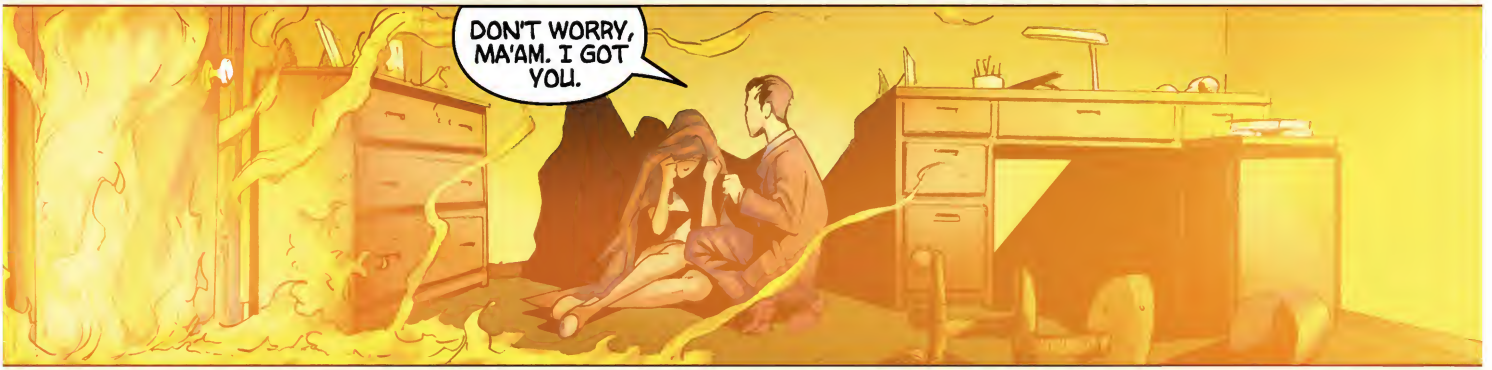
THIS IS
INSANE.

SOMETHING
PETER WOULD
DO. HE'S THE
DREAMER.



FLAP
FLAP

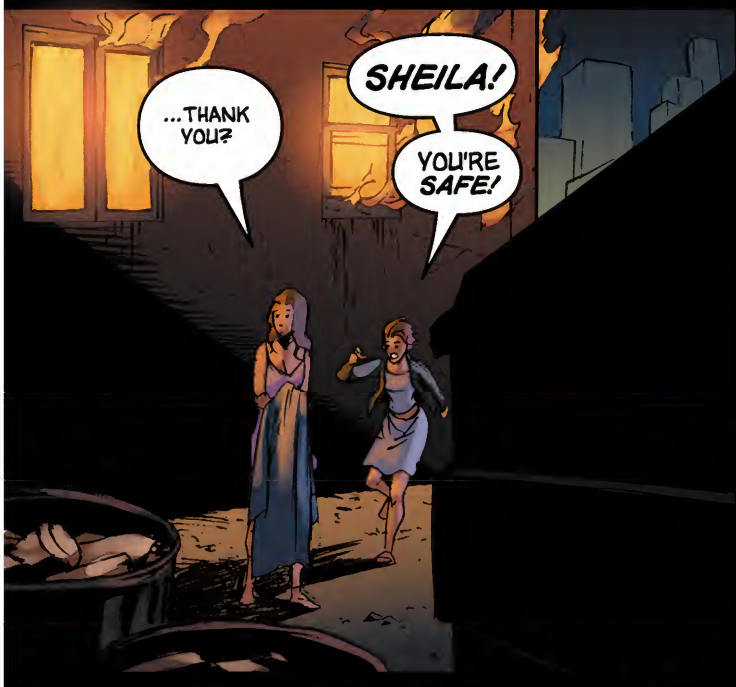
THIRD PINCH.
NOPE.
DEFINITELY
AWAKE.





ARE YOU OKAY?

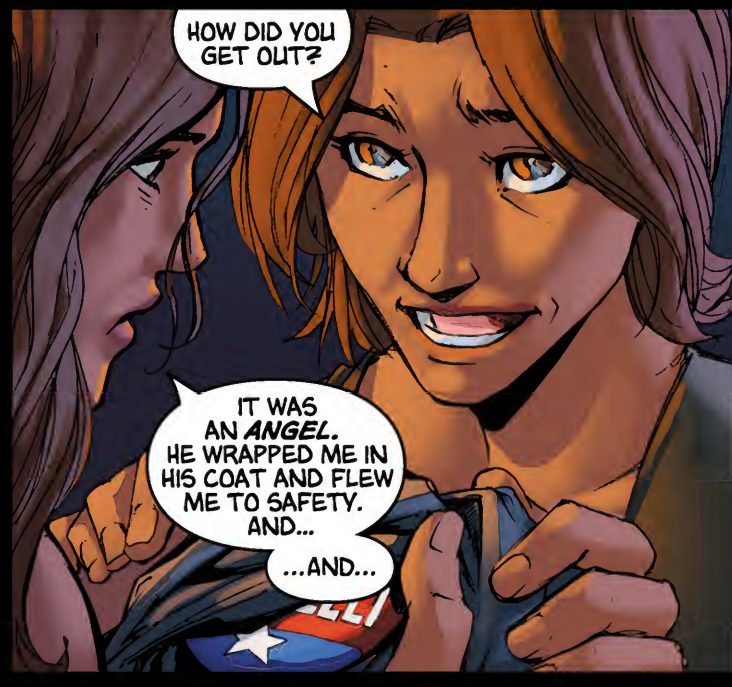
≧GASP≧
YES, YES!
THANK YOU
OH...



...THANK YOU?

SHEILA!

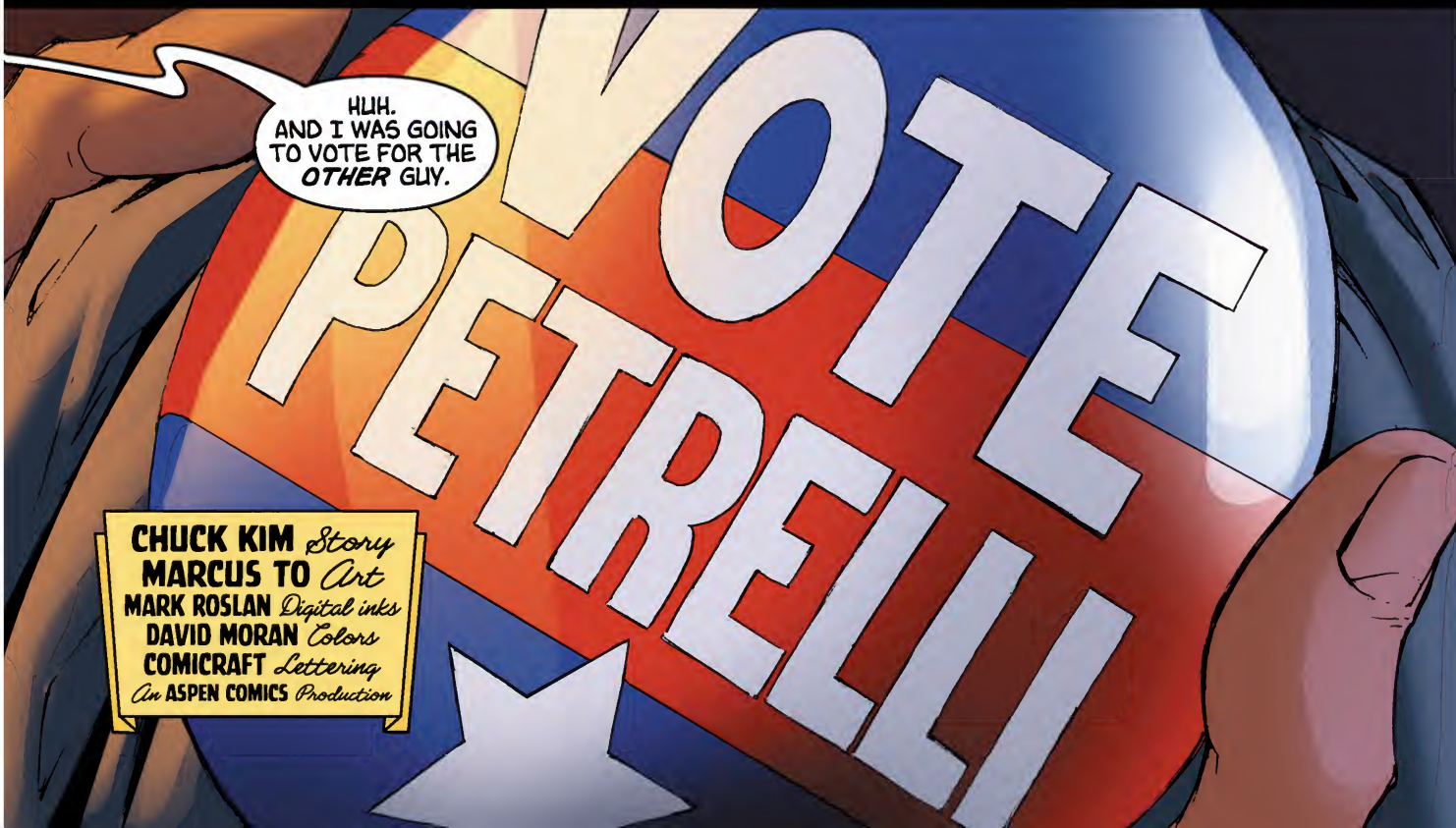
YOU'RE SAFE!



HOW DID YOU GET OUT?

IT WAS AN ANGEL. HE WRAPPED ME IN HIS COAT AND FLEW ME TO SAFETY. AND...

...AND...



HLH.
AND I WAS GOING TO VOTE FOR THE OTHER GUY.



CHUCK KIM *Story*
MARCUS TO *Art*
MARK ROSLAN *Digital inks*
DAVID MORAN *Colors*
COMICRAFT *Lettering*
An ASPEN COMICS Production



Ok...

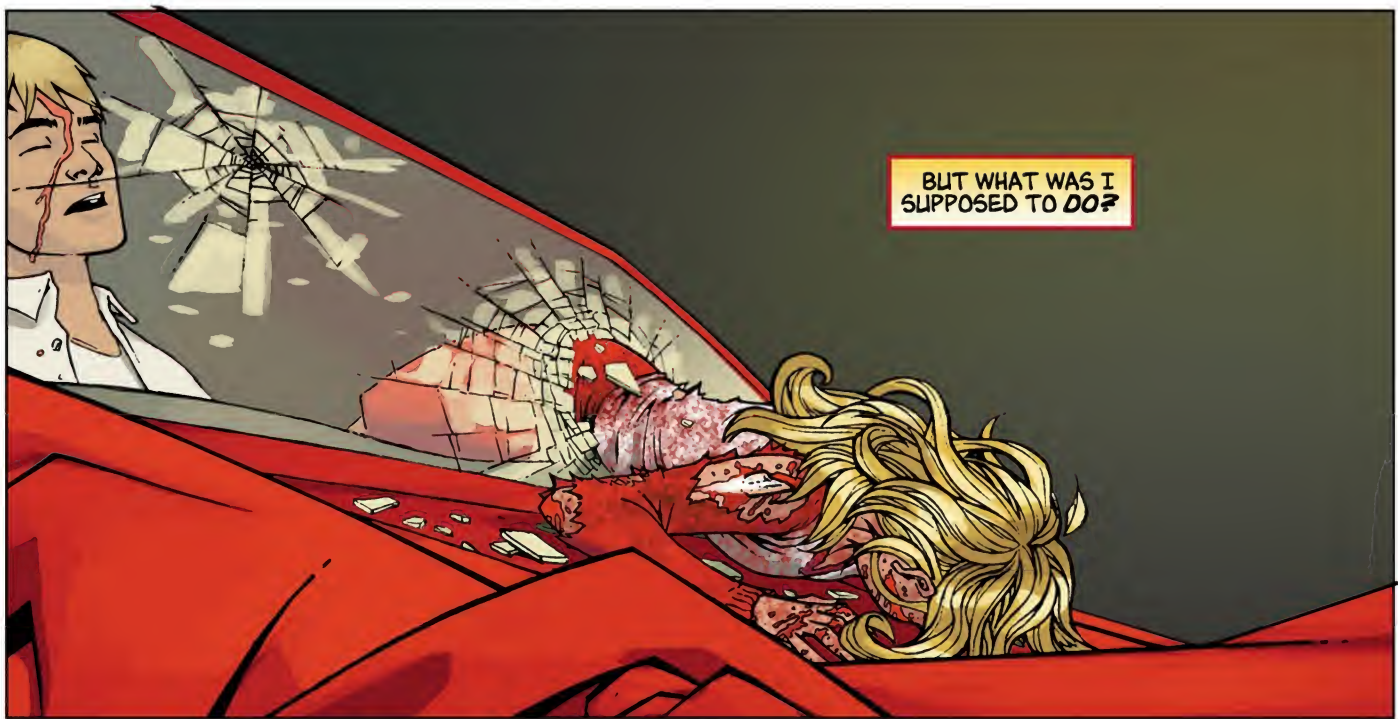
SO I WOULDN'T EXACTLY CALL
IT "WELL THOUGHT-OUT"...

AFTERMATH

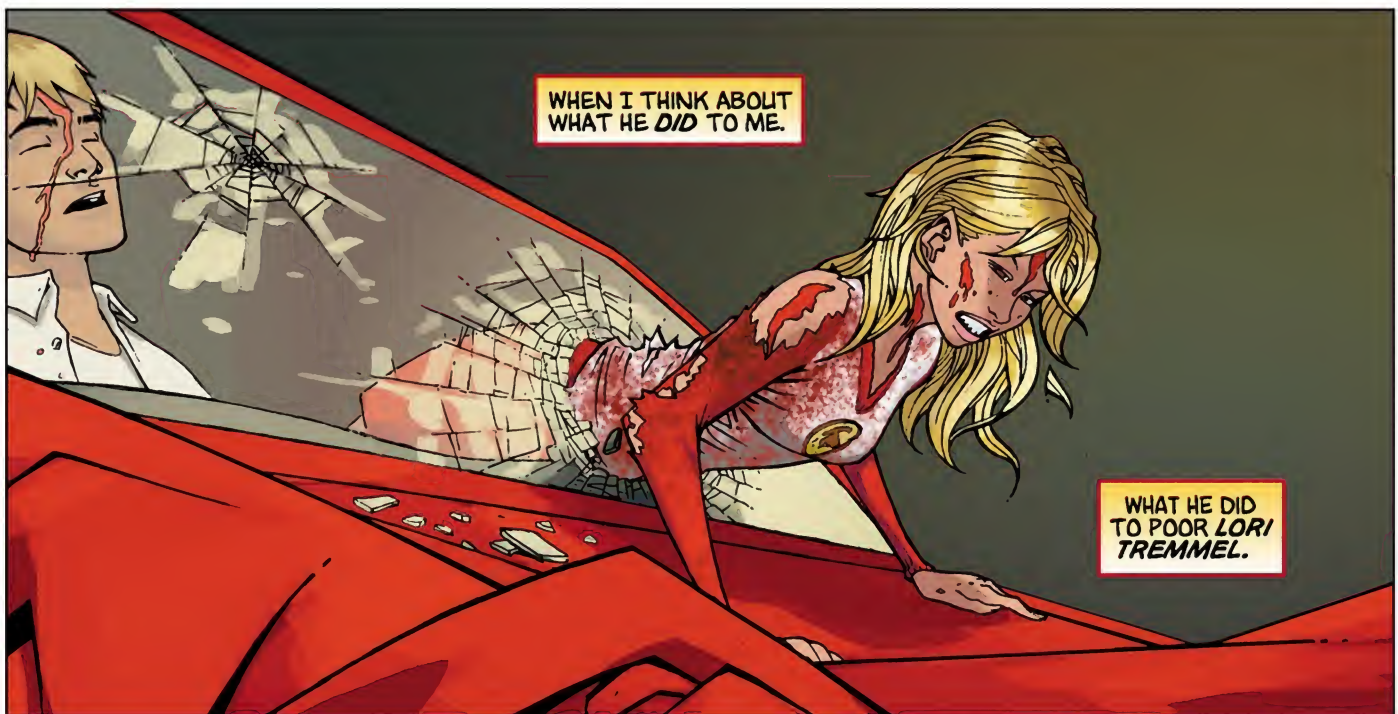
JOE POKASKI  MICHAH GUNNELL  MARK ROSLAN
Story *Pencils* *Digital inks*

PETER STEIGERWALD  COMICRAFT *Lettering*

An
**ASPEN
COMICS**
Production

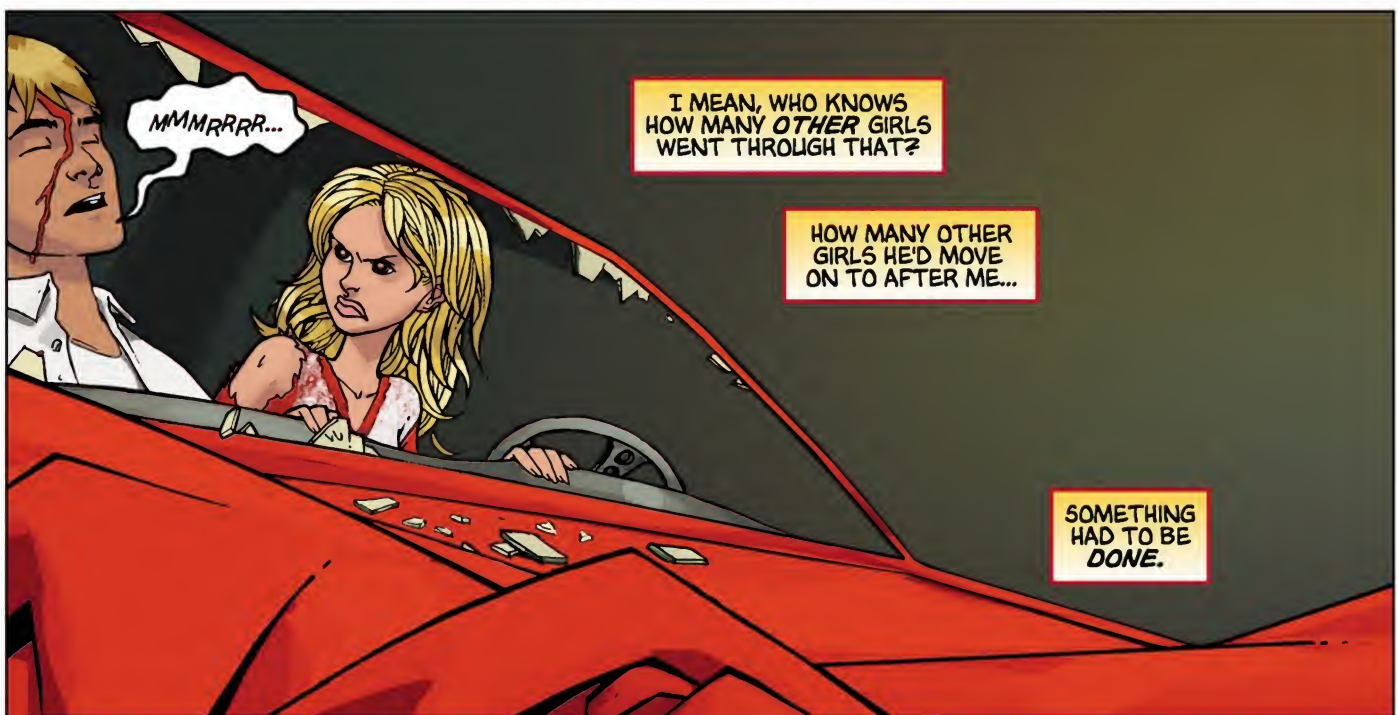


BUT WHAT WAS I SUPPOSED TO DO?



WHEN I THINK ABOUT WHAT HE DID TO ME.

WHAT HE DID TO POOR LORI TREMMEL.

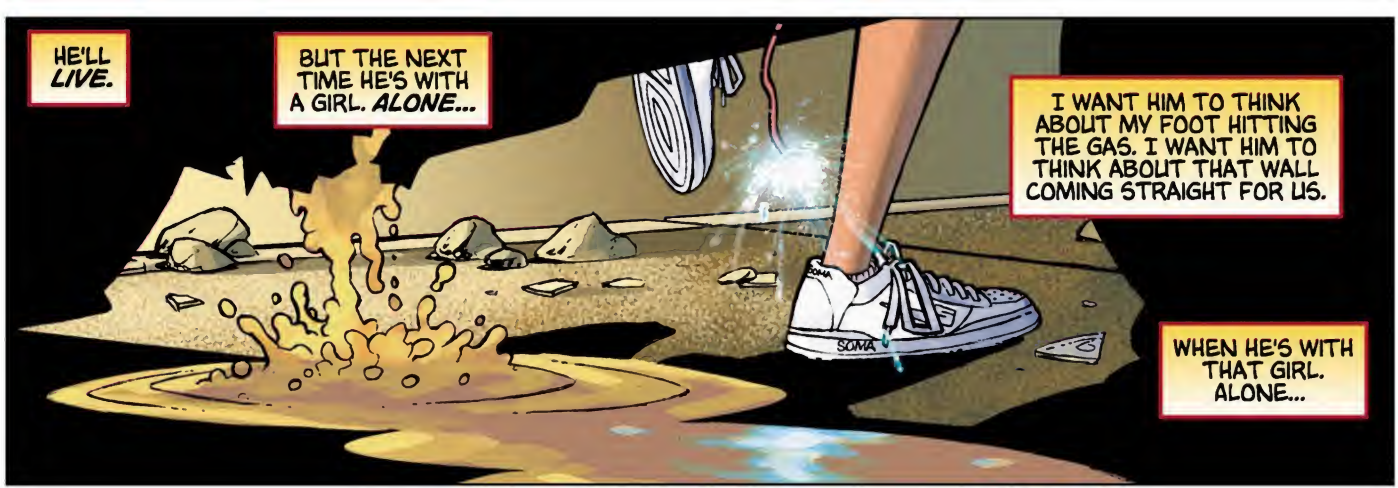


MMRRRR...

I MEAN, WHO KNOWS HOW MANY OTHER GIRLS WENT THROUGH THAT?

HOW MANY OTHER GIRLS HE'D MOVE ON TO AFTER ME...

SOMETHING HAD TO BE DONE.



HE'LL LIVE.

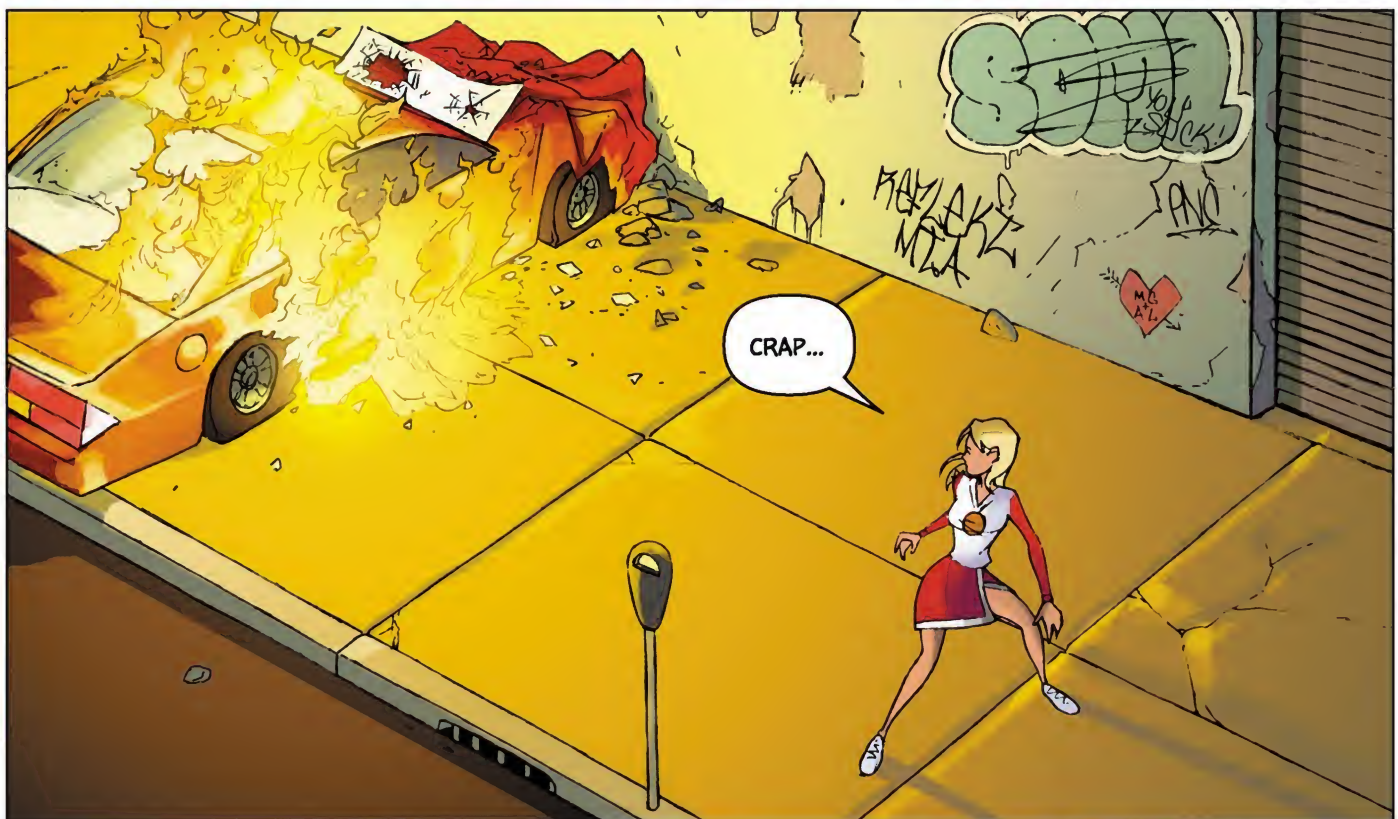
BUT THE NEXT TIME HE'S WITH A GIRL. ALONE...

I WANT HIM TO THINK ABOUT MY FOOT HITTING THE GAS. I WANT HIM TO THINK ABOUT THAT WALL COMING STRAIGHT FOR US.

WHEN HE'S WITH THAT GIRL. ALONE...



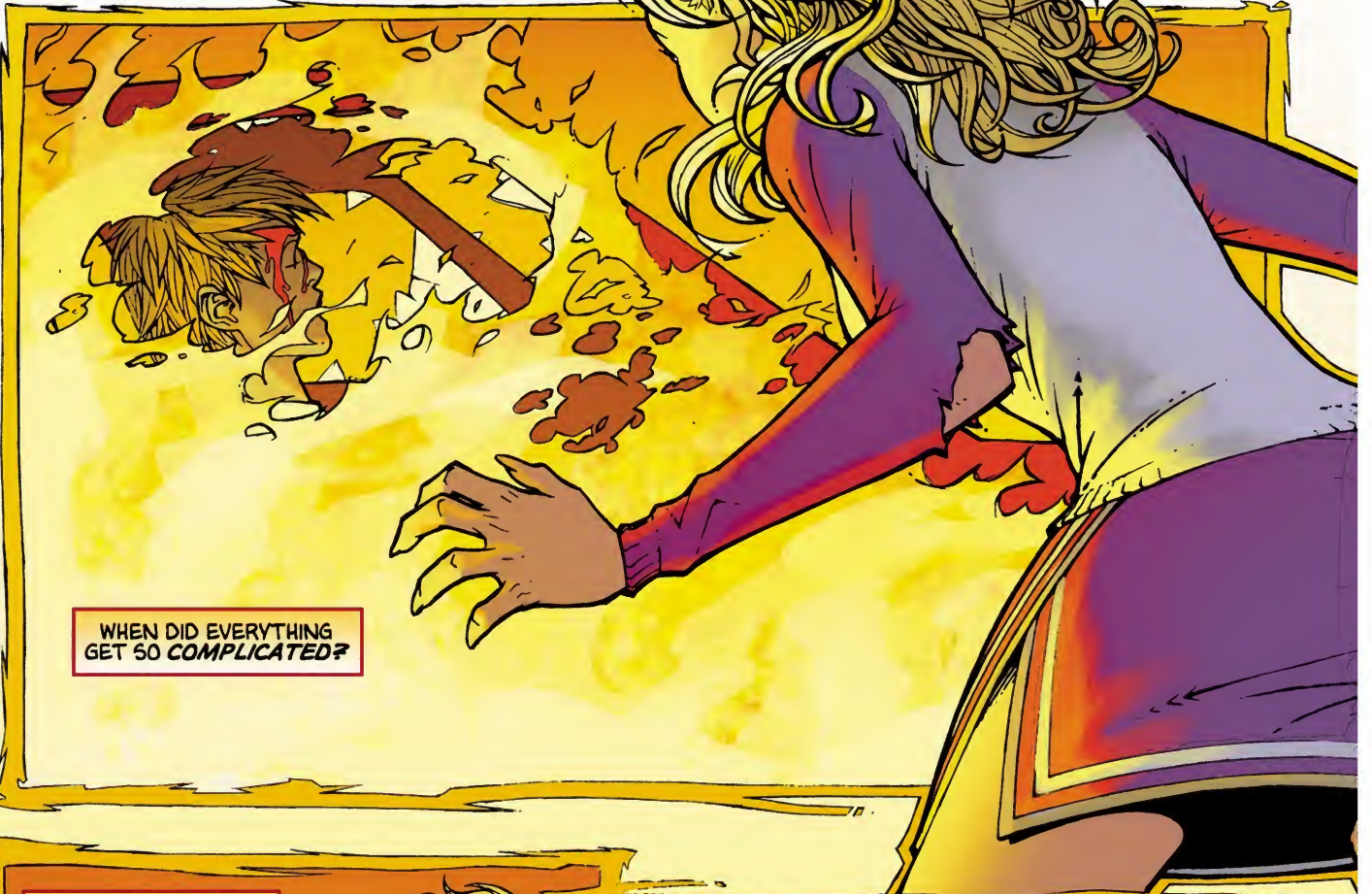
...I WANT HIM TO THINK TWICE.



CRAP...



'COURSE FOR HIM TO THINK, HE'LL NEED TO BE ALIVE.



WHEN DID EVERYTHING
GET SO COMPLICATED?



I MEAN, THIS IS THE
SECOND FIRE I'VE RUN
INTO IN A WEEK.



WHAT THE HELL
IS HAPPENING
TO ME?



KA!



IS LIFE EVER
GOING TO BE
NORMAL AGAIN?

I JUST WANT TO PUT THIS ALL THIS *BEHIND* ME. LIKE NOTHING EVER *HAPPENED*.

MMRRRR...

I JUST WANT TO WALK IN TO SCHOOL AND WORRY ABOUT MY *OUTFIT*. WORRY ABOUT HOMEcoming. EVEN ABOUT MY *GRADES*. JUST SOMETHING, ANYTHING ELSE THAN THIS...

... *WHATEVER* IT IS.

I JUST WANT TO BE *NORMAL* AGAIN.

WHAT *ARE* YOU?

BUT I GUESS *THAT* PLAN'S NOT TOO WELL THOUGHT OUT, EITHER...

CLAIRE...?



HEROES

CHAPTER 05 SNAPSHOTS

Authorities showed up at the house of Niki Sanders, looking for fugitive DL Hawkins: wanted for the theft of 2 million dollars and the cold-blooded murder of his own "crew." Husband to Niki and father to Micah, DL has inexplicably managed to evade the Police and return home to his family...



NOW WHY
WOULD YOU GO AND
SCREW SOMETHING
LIKE THAT UP,
HAWKINS?

Snapshots

JOE POKASKI  MARCUS TO
Story *Art*
PETER STEIGERWALD  COMICRAFT
Digital inks & Colors *Lettering*
An ASPEN COMICS Production

LAS VEGAS.

ALMOST SIX MONTHS AGO.

WE BOTH KNOW WHAT WENT DOWN HERE, SO LET'S MAKE THIS QUICK AND EASY.

YOU RECOGNIZE THESE GUYS?

YOU KNOW I DO. BUT I DON'T HANG WITH THAT CROWD ANYMORE. THEY'RE A BAD INFLUENCE.

YEAH, WELL THEY "INFLUENCED" A SPORTS BOOK IN PRIMM A FEW DAYS AGO. TOOK TWO MILLION DOLLARS. KILLED A GUARD IN COLD BLOOD.

I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THAT.

THEN WHY DID THEY FIND A GUN AT YOUR PLACE THAT MATCHED THE BULLET IN THIS POOR STIFF'S CHEST?

WELL?

I DIDN'T HAVE AN ANSWER.



I DIDN'T EVEN HAVE A GOOD *GUESS*. WHO WOULD *FRAME* ME LIKE THIS? *WHY?*

I GET IT. YOU'RE STRAPPED FOR *CASH*, TRYING TO KEEP YOUR *FAMILY* HAPPY.

HE DOESN'T KNOW THE *FIRST THING* ABOUT MY FAMILY.



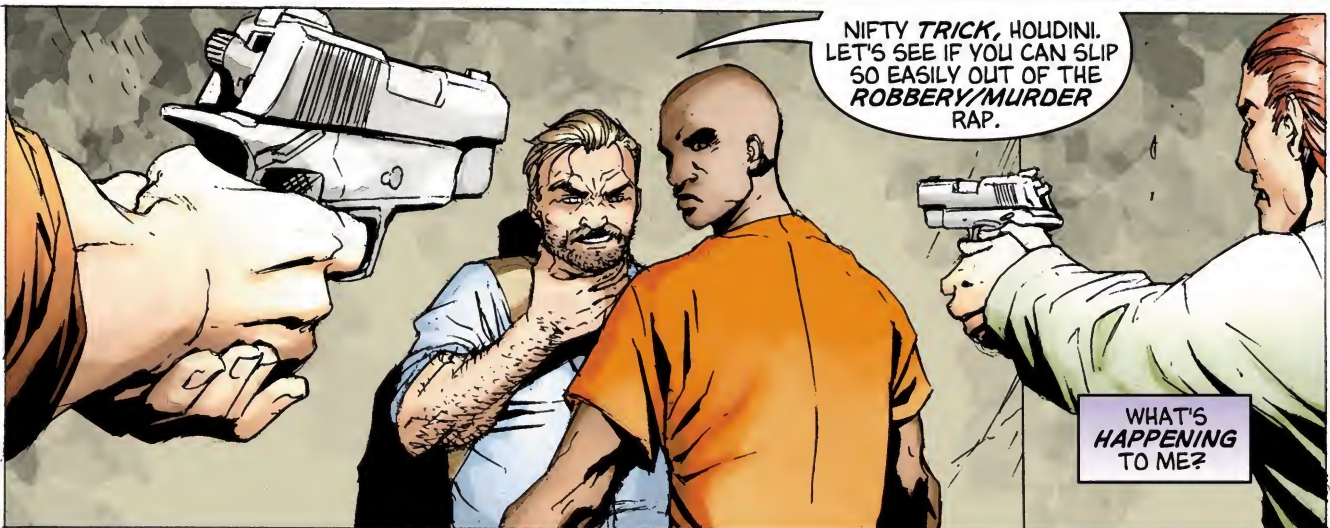
'COURSE, IF I HAD A WIFE THAT LOOKED LIKE *THAT*, I KNOW A FEW WAYS I COULD KEEP *HER* HAPPY.



AND HE *CERTAINLY* DOESN'T KNOW THE *FIRST THING* ABOUT *ME*.



DON'T *EVER* TALK ABOUT MY WIFE LIKE THAT *AGAIN...*



NIFTY *TRICK*, HOLDINI. LET'S SEE IF YOU CAN SLIP SO EASILY OUT OF THE *ROBBERY/MURDER* RAP.

WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME?

NEVADA STATE
PENITENTIARY

SOME TIME
LATER.

THE TRIAL WAS A
JOKE. I NEVER
STOOD A CHANCE.

BUT THAT'S NOT
WHAT'S BEEN
BUGGING ME.

LIGHTS
OUT!

I KEEP THINKING ABOUT
WHAT *HAPPENED* IN
THAT INTERROGATION
ROOM. DID I *IMAGINE*
IT? WAS I POSSESSED?
AM I GOING *CRAZY*?

MORE
IMPORTANTLY,
CAN I DO IT
AGAIN?

C'MON DL. YOU CAN *DO*
THIS. JUST REMEMBER,
THIS IS FOR *THEM*.
YOU NEED TO FOCUS.

ALL MY *ANGER*.

HOW *DID* I GET
OUT OF THOSE
CUFFS?

ALL OF MY
PAIN.

ALL OF MY
LOVE...



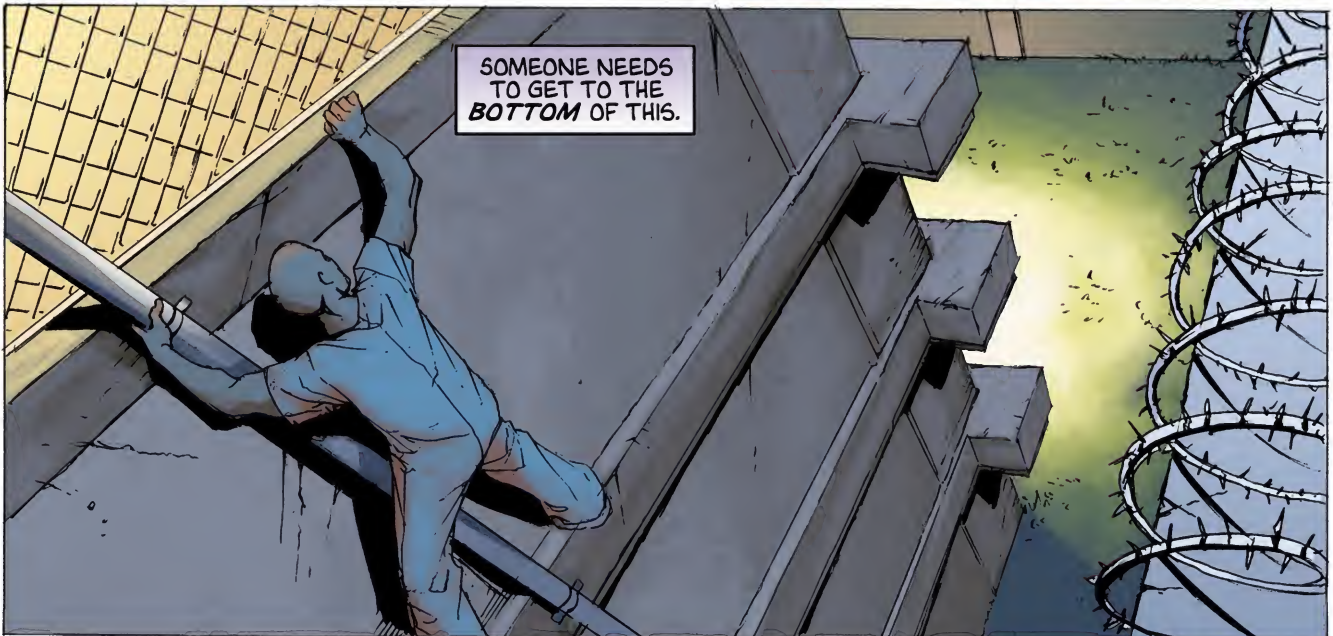
I REMEMBER TELLING MY SON ABOUT THE IMPORTANCE OF FOLLOWING *RULES*. GLAD HE CAN'T SEE ME *NOW*.



BUT I CAN'T *ROT AWAY* IN HERE, THINKING WHAT *COULD* HAVE BEEN. WATCHING MY OWN *BACK*.



SOMEONE NEEDS TO PROTECT *NIKI* AND *MICAH*. SOMEONE NEEDS TO FIND OUT WHO *FRAMED* ME.



SOMEONE NEEDS TO GET TO THE *BOTTOM* OF THIS.

IT'S NOT *FREEDOM*, I KNOW.
IT'S JUST *ESCAPE*. BUT RIGHT
NOW, IT'S MY ONLY SHOT AT
GETTING MY *LIFE* BACK...



HEROES

CHAPTER 06 STOLEN TIME

Single mom Niki Sanders has been suffering from black out spells. Guided by her silent mirror double, she's learned that she's somehow tied to several brutal murders, one of which was in her own home.

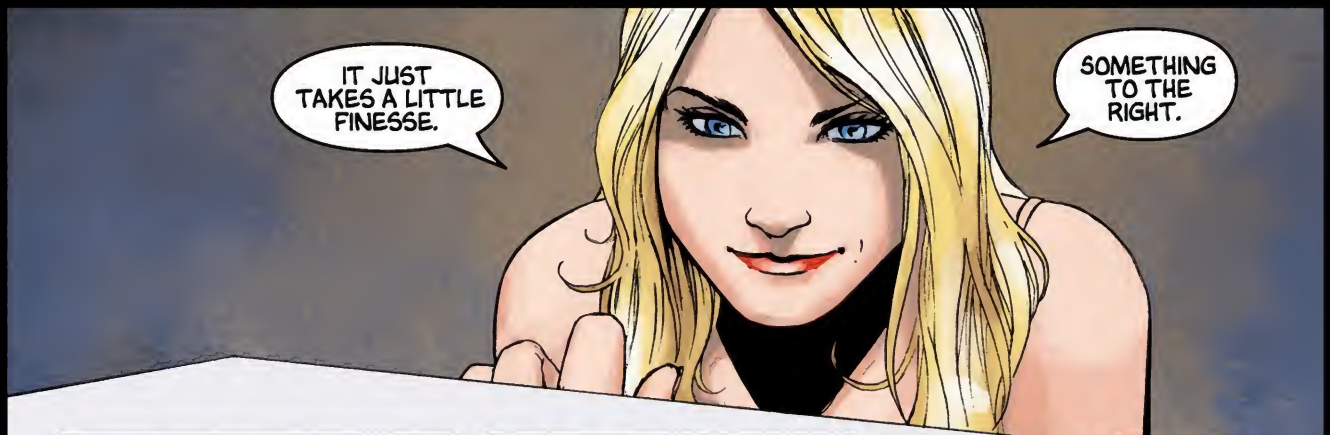
When her fugitive husband D.L. Hawkins returned, he revealed his search for a mysterious woman who framed him for the murder of his crew. Niki's mirror double remained quiet no more...





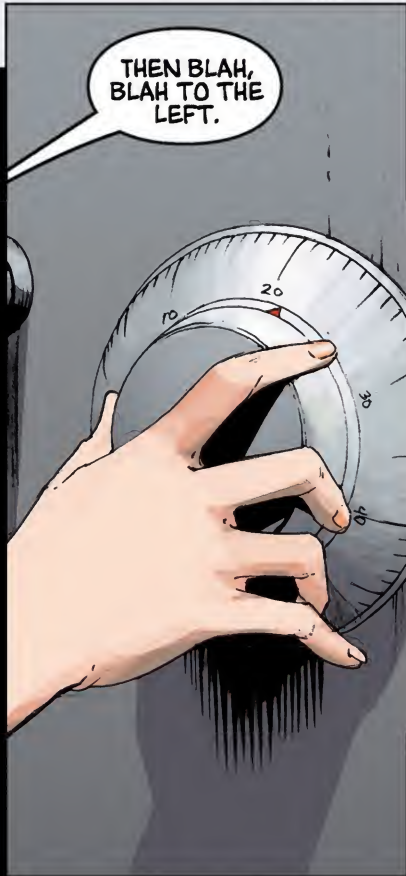
OK, SWEET-THING. *DI* WAS OUR SAFE-CRACKER. YOU PROMISED YOU CAN HANDLE THIS PART. YOU'D **BETTER** HAVE THE SKILLS.

OH, I HAVE THE SKILLS...

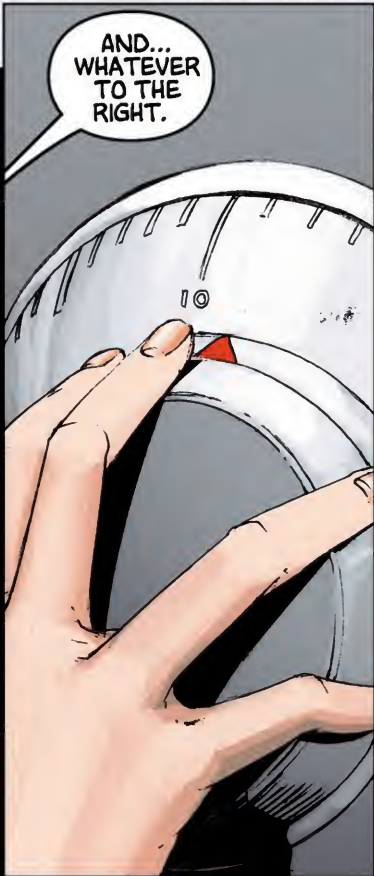


IT JUST TAKES A LITTLE FINESSE.

SOMETHING TO THE RIGHT.



THEN BLAH, BLAH TO THE LEFT.



AND... WHATEVER TO THE RIGHT.



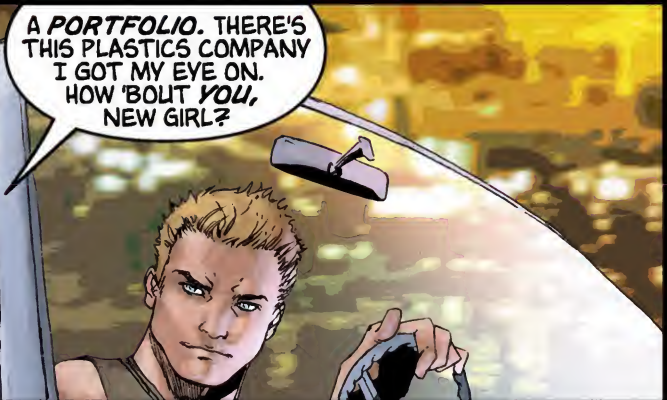
OPEN SESAME.



I'M GOING TO GET ME THAT ROOM AT THE **HARD ROCK**, THE ONE WITH THE BOWLING ALLEY AND THE POOL... HOW 'BOUT YOU?



I'M GOING TO BUY ME A **HUMMER**, AND THEN ONE OF THOSE LITTLE **BABY HUMMERS** THAT I CAN KEEP IN THE **BACK** OF THE REGULAR HUMMER. TAYLOR?



A **PORTFOLIO**. THERE'S THIS PLASTICS COMPANY I GOT MY EYE ON. HOW 'BOUT YOU, NEW GIRL?



PRIVATE ELEMENTARY SCHOOL TUITION.

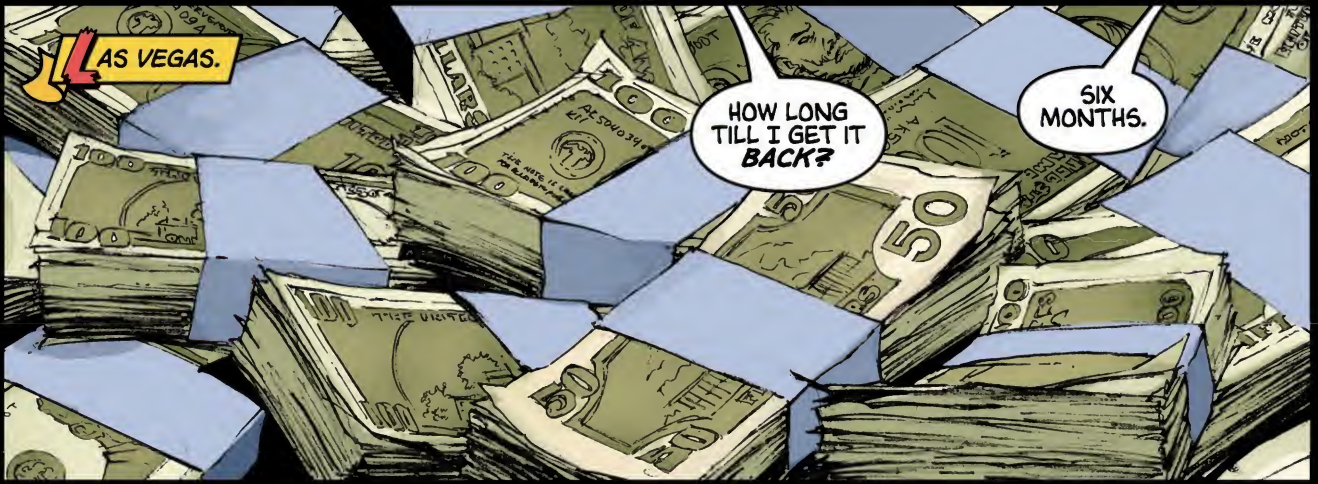
WOW.

THAT'S THE **LAMEST** THING I'VE EVER HEARD.

IT'S NO HUMMER IN A HUMMER. BUT IT'S **MY MONEY**, RIGHT?



WELL, THAT'S **DEBATABLE.**



LAS VEGAS.

HOW LONG TILL I GET IT BACK?

SIX MONTHS.

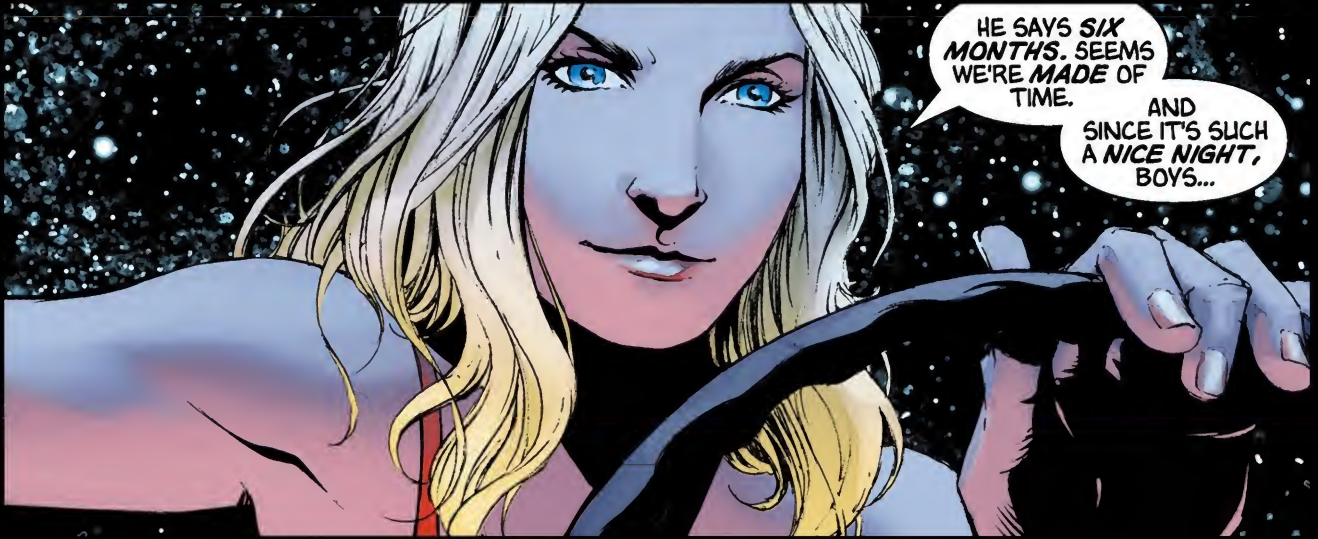


WHAT IF I THREATEN TO TEAR YOU IN HALF?

THEN **TWELVE** MONTHS, I SUPPOSE.

I WASN'T KIDDING.

IT'S **TWO MILLION** DOLLARS. A LOT OF MONEY. YOU WANT IT LAUNDERED **RIGHT**, OR DO YOU WANT IT TO BE TRACED RIGHT BACK TO YOU AND YOUR **FAMILY?**



HE SAYS **SIX MONTHS**. SEEMS WE'RE MADE OF TIME.

AND SINCE IT'S SUCH A **NICE NIGHT**, BOYS...



...WHAT DO YOU SAY WE ALL TAKE A RIDE OUT TO THE DESERT?

STOLEN TIME

JOE POKASKI

Story

MARCUS TO

Pencils

MARK ROSLAN

Digital inks

PETER STEIGERWALD

Colors

COMICRAFT

Lettering

An
ASPEN COMICS
Production



HEROES

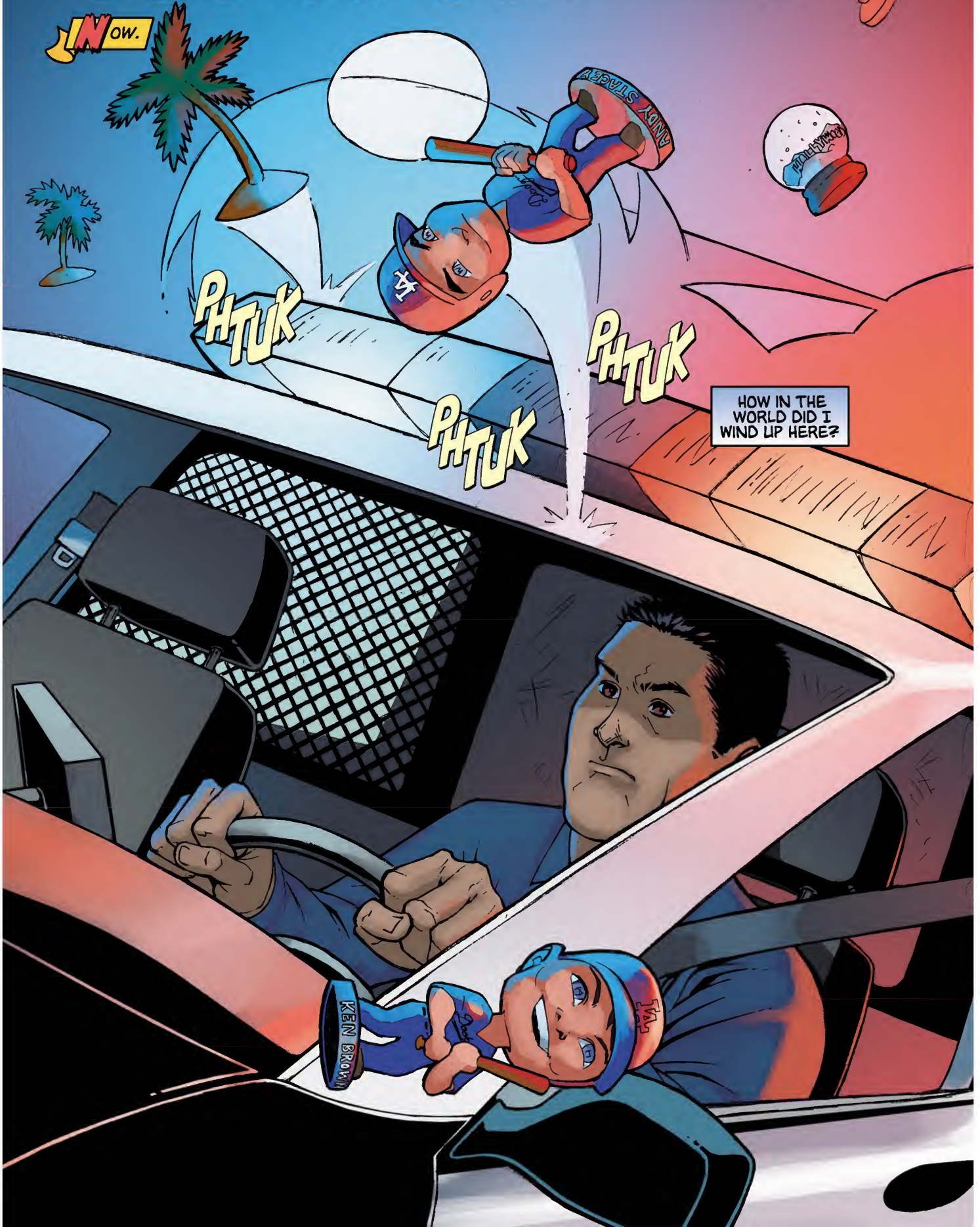
CHAPTER 07 CONTROL

Matt Parkman, an LAPD beat cop, has the ability to read minds. He quickly finds his "gift" to be a double-edged sword after telepathically discovering his wife may be having an affair. Even worse, she may have been sleeping with none other than his best friend, Detective Tom McHenry...

CONTROL

OLIVER GRIGSBY *Story*
MICAH GUNNELL *Art*
MARK ROSLAN *Digital inks*
PETER STEIGERWALD *Colors*
COMICRAFT *Lettering*
An ASPEN MLT INC. Production

IN OW.



PHTUK

PHTUK

PHTUK

HOW IN THE WORLD DID I WIND UP HERE?

KEN BROWN

ANDY STAGER



FIVE HOURS AGO.

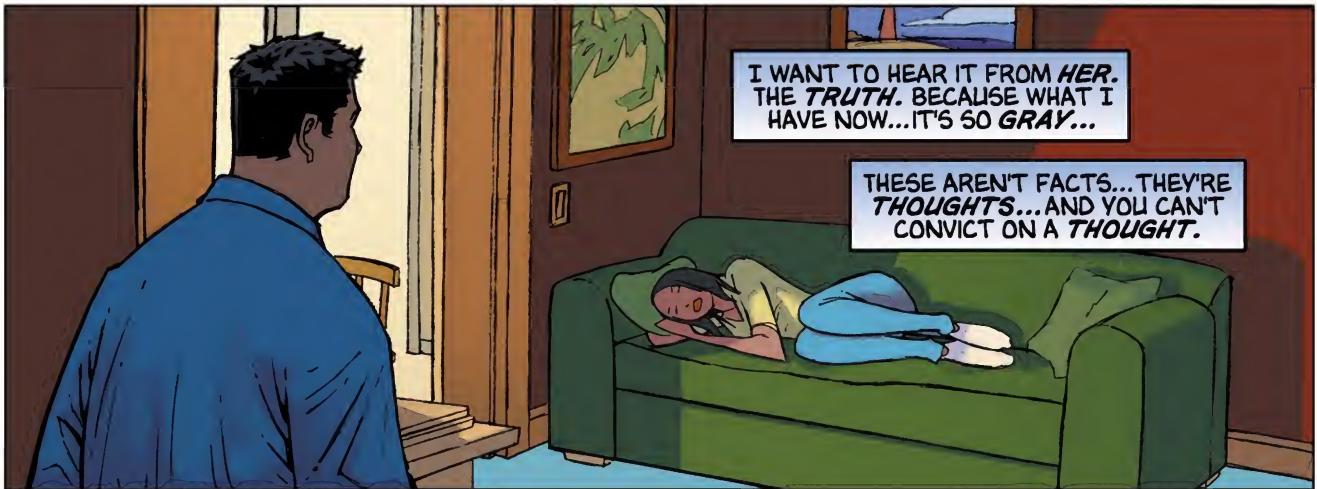
EVERYTHING WAS GOING SO WELL, AND THEN...

BUT I STILL NAILED YOUR WIFE.



CAN I REALLY TRUST WHAT I'M HEARING? WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

KRIAK



I WANT TO HEAR IT FROM HER. THE TRUTH. BECAUSE WHAT I HAVE NOW...IT'S SO GRAY...

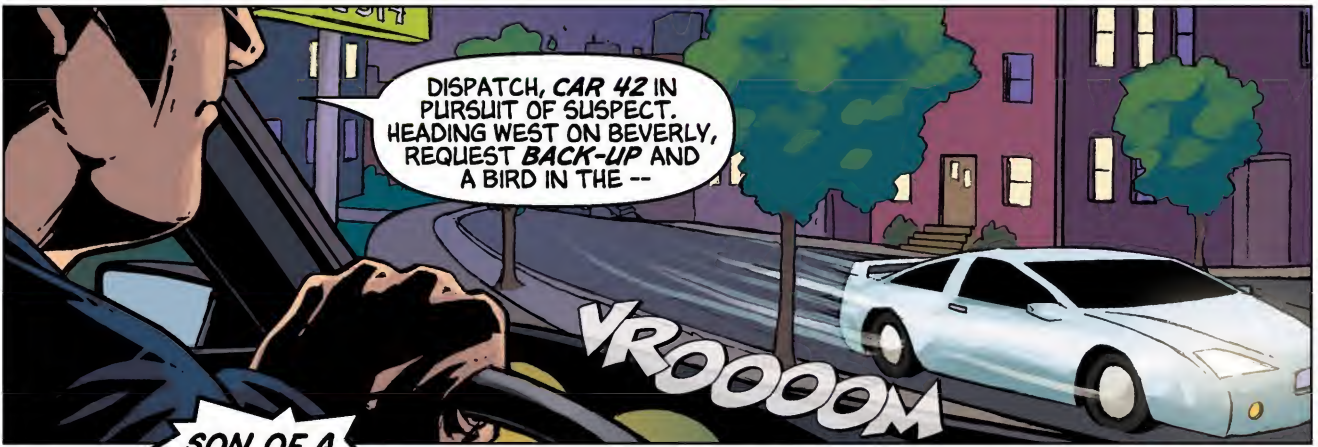
THESE AREN'T FACTS...THEY'RE THOUGHTS...AND YOU CAN'T CONVICT ON A THOUGHT.



I NEED TO CLEAR MY HEAD. GO PATROL IN MY BLACK & WHITE. SORT OUT THE RIGHT AND WRONG. DON'T BOTHER WITH MAYBES.

ALL UNITS ON THE LOOKOUT FOR A WHITE SPORTS CAR. LICENSE #345L7576. SUSPECTED IN ARMED ROBBERY OF LONGRIDGE SAVINGS & LOAN.

SERVE AND PROTECT



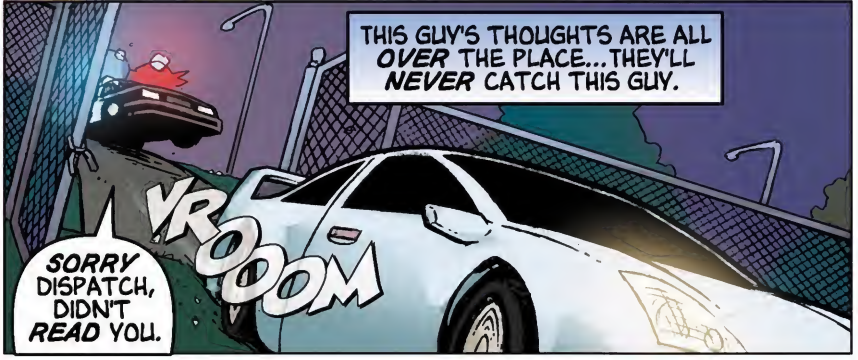
DISPATCH, CAR 42 IN PURSUIT OF SUSPECT. HEADING WEST ON BEVERLY, REQUEST BACK-UP AND A BIRD IN THE --

VROOOOM

SON OF A BITCH!



CAR 42, KEEP YOUR DISTANCE. REPEAT, DO NOT PURSUE. CHOPPERS ARE FLYING IN.



THIS GUY'S THOUGHTS ARE ALL OVER THE PLACE...THEY'LL NEVER CATCH THIS GUY.

VROOOOM

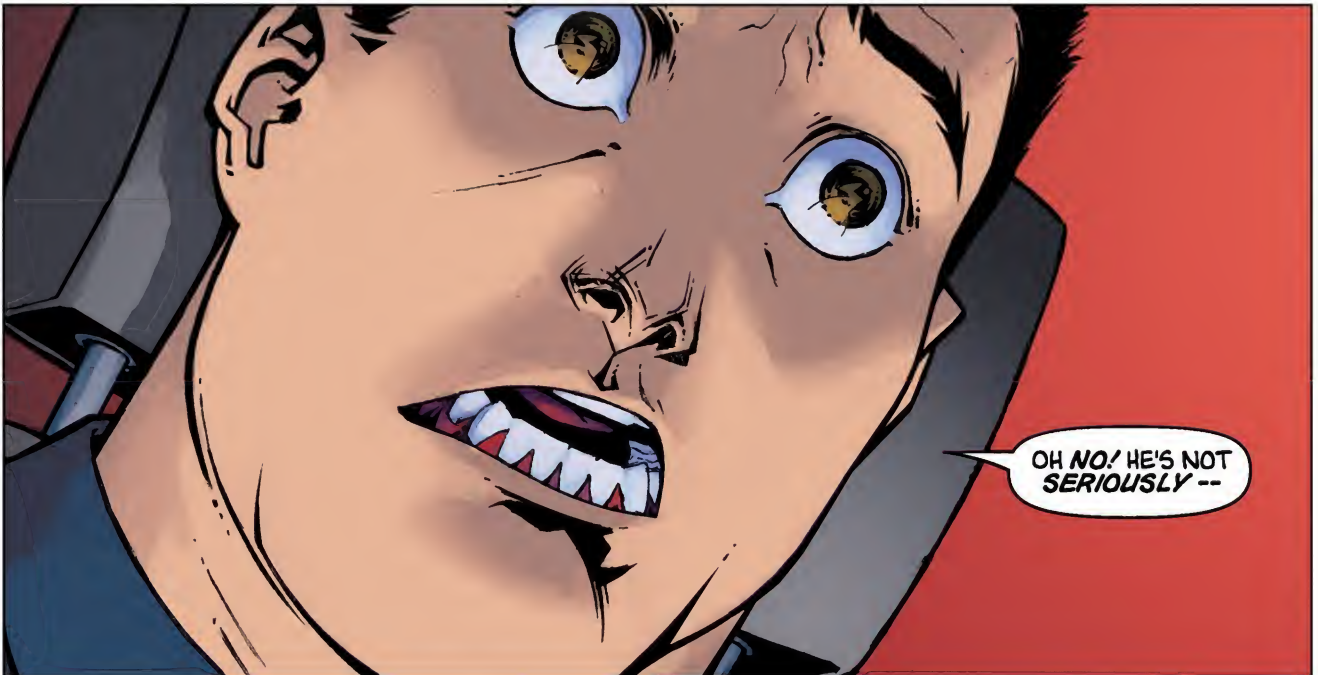
SORRY DISPATCH, DIDN'T READ YOU.



PARKMAN, WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?

MY JOB.

I CAN CATCH HIM. I KNOW HIS EVERY MOVE. BEFORE HE EVEN KNOWS HE'S THOUGHT IT. BEFORE HE'S EVEN--

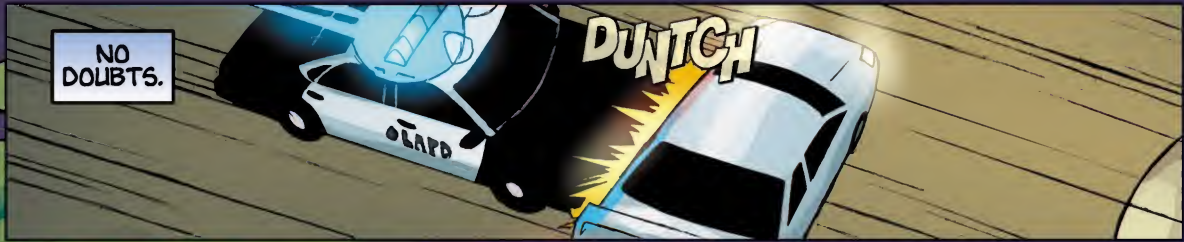


OH NO! HE'S NOT SERIOUSLY --





...NOW.



NO DOUBTS.



NO SECOND-GUESSING.

JUST BLACK AND WHITE.





HEROES

CHAPTER 08 ISAAC'S FIRST TIME

Isaac Mendez found his gift to paint the future both a blessing and a curse. Up to now, his ability seemed to work only when he was high on drugs. But Eden, the mysterious woman tied to both Mohinder Suresh and Claire's father, claimed she could help him. She would break his addiction and he would still be able to see the future. Unfortunately, Claire's father had another agenda for the artist...



NOW.
ISAAC, CAN YOU REMEMBER THE FIRST TIME? THE FIRST TIME YOU NOTICED?

HOW COULD I FORGET?



THEN.

YOU LOOK SO HOT.

BUT YOU SMELL DISGUSTING. TURPENTINE. TRYING TO GET THE PAINT OFF MY HANDS.



DIDN'T DO A VERY GOOD JOB.

YOU'RE SWEATING. ARE YOU NERVOUS?



I HAVEN'T HAD A SHOW IN SO LONG... I DON'T WANT TO MESS THIS UP.

YOU'RE GOING TO BE FINE. GO TO THE BATHROOM. POUR ON SOME OF THAT COLOGNE T.GOT.VOULANI. LET'S GO.



**KNOCK
KNOCK**

ISAAC!
WE'RE GONNA
BE LATE!

BE OUT IN
A SECOND.



**KNOCK
KNOCK**



ISAAC?

**WHAT HAVE YOU
DONE?**

ISAAC'S FIRST TIME

ARON ELI COLEITE *Story*
MICAH GUNNELL *Art*
MARK ROSLAN *Digital inks*
DAVID MORAN *Colors*
COMICRAFT *Lettering*
An ASPEN MLT INC. Production



ISAAC?
YOU OKAY?

YEAH.
LET'S GO.

IT'S JUST
ASTOUNDING.

BOLD.

THANKS.

HE'S BEEN
WORKING
HARD.

SO EVOCATIVE. THE
CHIARASCURO.

IT
SHOWS.

IT'S JUST
ASTOUNDING.

WELL, I
TRIED...

YOU
SUCCEEDED.

IT'S JUST
ASTOUNDING.

THANK
YOU.

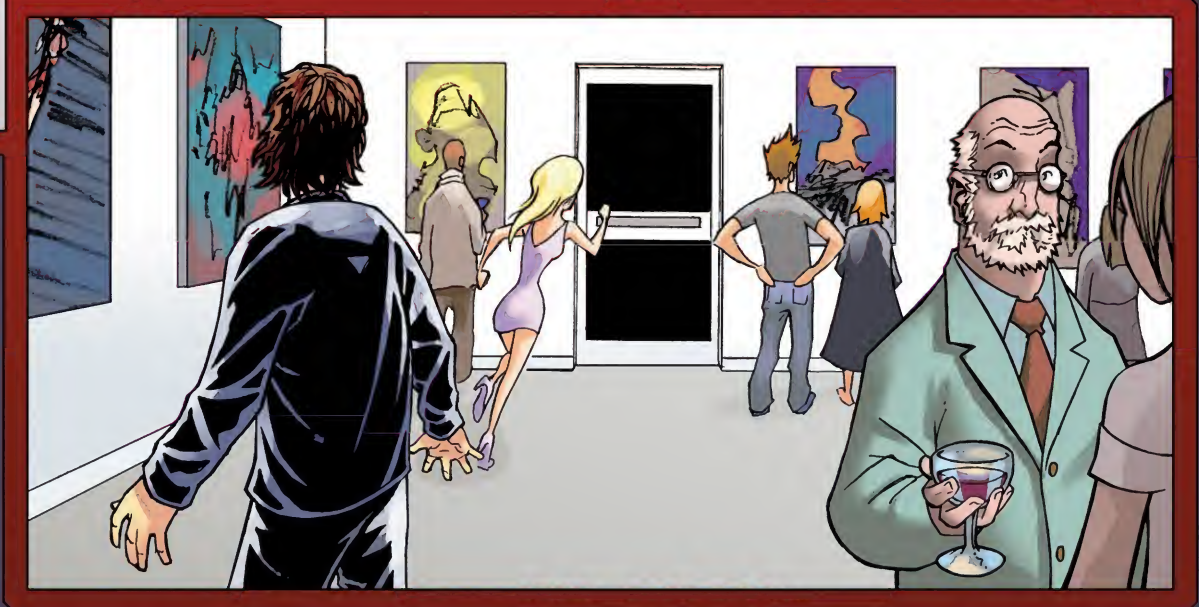


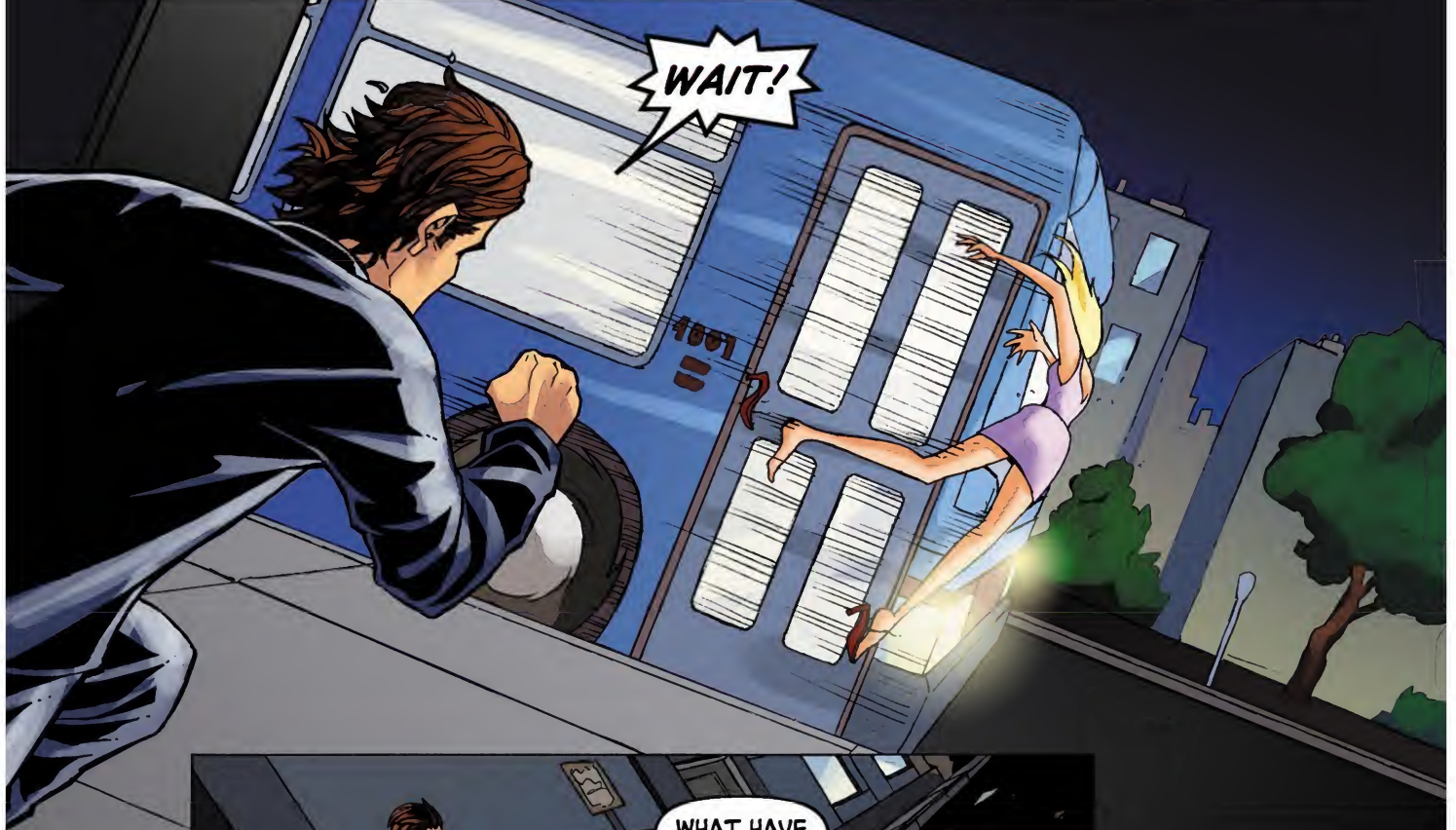


THAT'S ME.
WHAT'S THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN?



I...
I DON'T EVEN
KNOW YOU!







HEROES

CHAPTER 09 LIFE BEFORE EDEN

Eden McCain, posing as a friend to Mohinder Suresh, has actually been spying on him for the Man in Horned Rimmed Glasses. She recently brought Isaac Mendez to HRG's facility, hoping his paintings could help them find Sylar. A simple whisper in his ear was all it took to break Isaac's will. And where Peter had failed, she captured Sylar, possibly the most dangerous man on the planet...

Once upon a time...

...a Little Girl does her best to tune out an argument that's been going on for as long as she can remember.

In this household long filled with shouting, the Little Girl decided some time ago that it'd be best if she just kept quiet.

In fact, hardly a peep ever escaped her lips.

SLAM

LOOK WHAT YOU MADE HIM DO.

Her father didn't return that night, or any other.

"My Stepmother's right," she thought. "It is my fault."

"Not telling someone to stay is just like telling someone to leave."

She held on to the hope that her father might one day return --

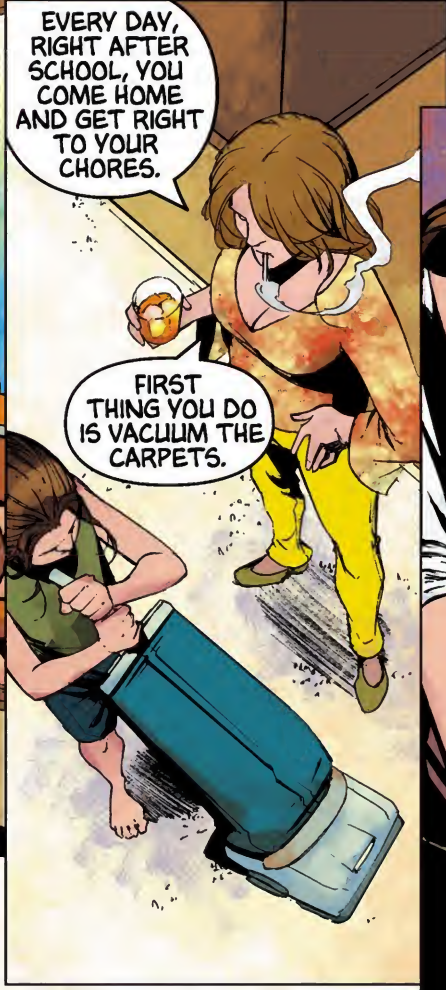
-- though she was soon told that she did so in vain.

YOUR FATHER AIN'T *EVER* COMIN' BACK, SO YOU JUST PUT THAT *OUT* OF YOUR LITTLE OL' HEAD.
IF YOU'RE GONNA GO ON LIVIN' UNDER *THIS* ROOF, YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TO EARN YOUR *KEEP*.

And as immediately as her stepmother spoke, she was put to work.

Her life became an endless repetition of tasks carried out in silent servitude.

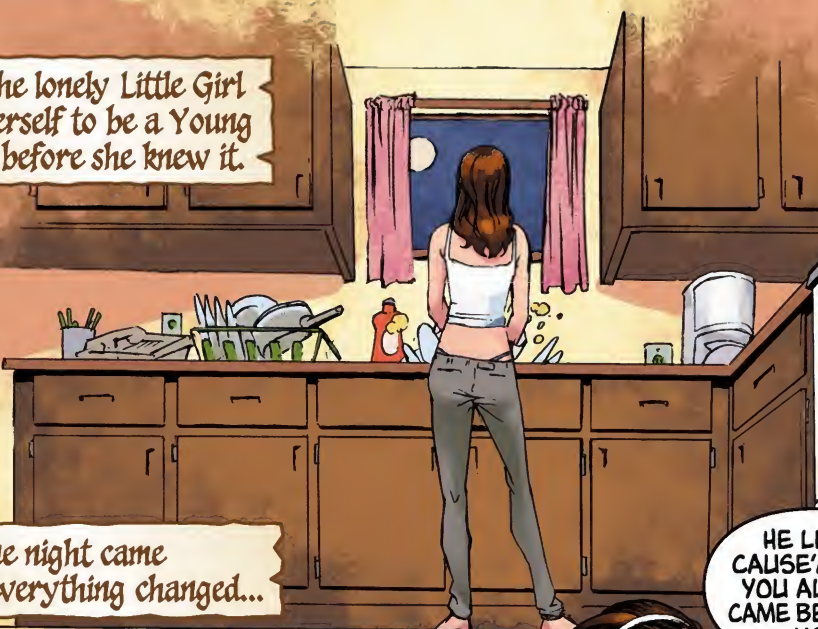
"Maybe if it's perfect," she thought. "Maybe then he'll come back..." And so she kept on.



As most adults know, life lived under the strict routine of work can pass you by in the blink of an eye --



-- and the lonely Little Girl found herself to be a Young Woman before she knew it.



Then one night came where everything changed...

The Young Woman's stepmother woke from her usual spirited slumber in a fit of ire.

HE LEFT CAUSE' A YOU. YOU ALWAYS CAME BETWEEN US.



HE DIDN'T WANT NO KID. 'SPECIALLY ONE THAT DOESN'T DO NOTHIN' BUT TAKE UP SPACE. YOU AIN'T SPECIAL. YOU AIN'T NOTHIN' AT ALL.

I WISH YOU'D JUST DIE.



WHAT'D YOU SAY TO ME?

I WISH YOU'D JUST DIE!!!



All those years of suppressing her voice, keeping it deep down inside, made it so that when she finally spoke, no one could help but listen.

Her Stepmother's heart certainly listened, and stopped pumping the instant the command was uttered.

The Young Woman didn't know what power her voice held. She had changed in the course of an instant.

And nothing would be the same for her again.

Like her father had done those few years before, she left herself behind in that house now set ablaze.

"Move! You have to get out of here! Wake up!" she'd commanded.

But no matter what she said, she could not compel her Stepmother to move.

For what she ordered could not be undone.



And as she wiped away her tears, she wiped away her past.

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? I'M GONNA CALL THE POLICE.

NO. JUST TAKE ME AWAY FROM HERE.

She had changed into someone else. Someone with a special gift.

WHERE DO YOU WANT TO GO?

WEST.

And to sever her new world of possibilities from the old, she decided to rename herself... **Eden**.

SALT LAKE CITY 125
LAS VEGAS 240



HEROES

CHAPTER 10 TURNING POINT

For those with special abilities, a new and deadly threat has arisen: the serial killer Sylar. His body count has grown over the past weeks, becoming a danger to both those with powers and the people in their lives. FBI agent Audrey Hanson has picked up on Sylar's trail, but has no idea what she truly faces...

TURNING POINT

CHRISTOPHER ZATTA *Story* * MARK ROSLAN *Digital inks*
MICHAH GUNNELL & MARCUS TO *Art*
DAVID MORAN *Colors* * COMICRAFT *Lettering*
An ASPEN MLT INC. Production

CHICAGO. THREE MONTHS AGO.

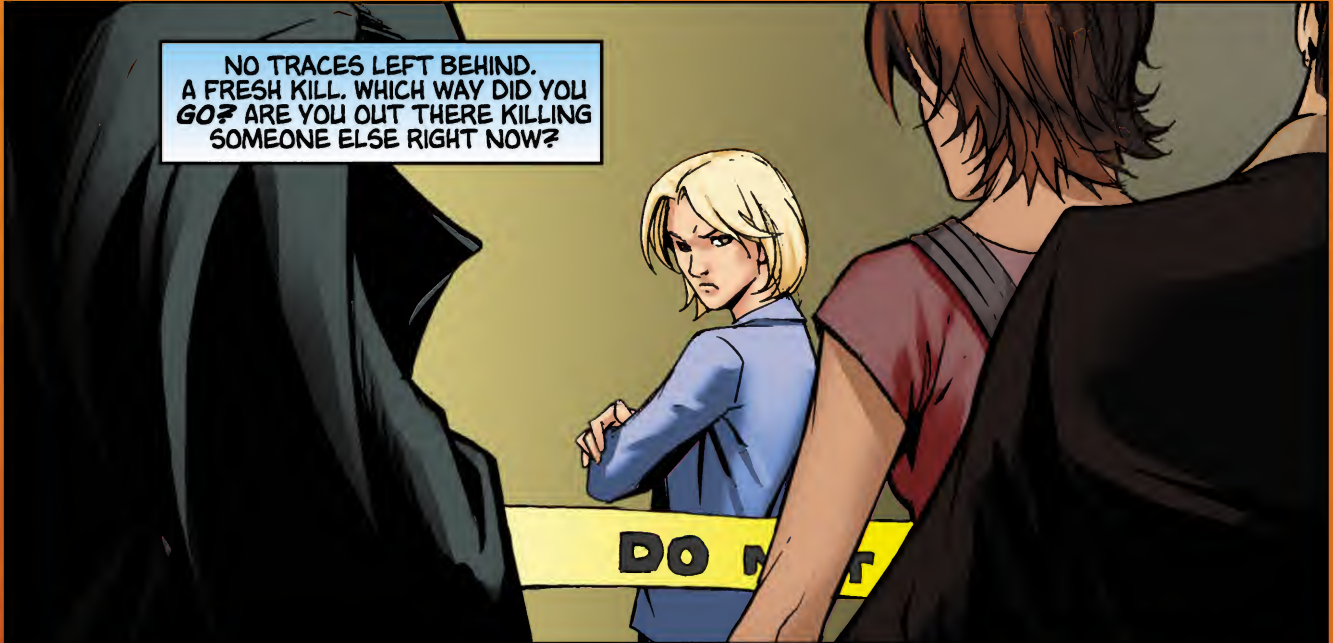
THE STREET'S FULL OF PEOPLE. WE NEED TO QUESTION THE RUBBERNECKS. ONE OF THEM COULD BE OUR GUY.



SYLAR. I KNOW YOU DID THIS, YOU BASTARD. I'M NOT LETTING YOU GET AWAY WITH IT. NOT AGAIN.

THERE'S MY BLOND FBI AGENT. YOU'VE BEEN FOLLOWING ME FOR A COUPLE WEEKS NOW. LET'S SEE WHAT YOU MAKE OF MY LATEST CONQUEST.

NO TRACES LEFT BEHIND.
A FRESH KILL. WHICH WAY DID YOU
GO? ARE YOU OUT THERE KILLING
SOMEONE ELSE RIGHT NOW?



YOU'RE LOOKING RIGHT AT ME NOW,
AUDREY. AND YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW
IT. YOU'LL NEVER KNOW THE KILLER
YOU LONG FOR IS LOOKING YOU DEAD
IN THE EYES. YOU COULDN'T KNOW...



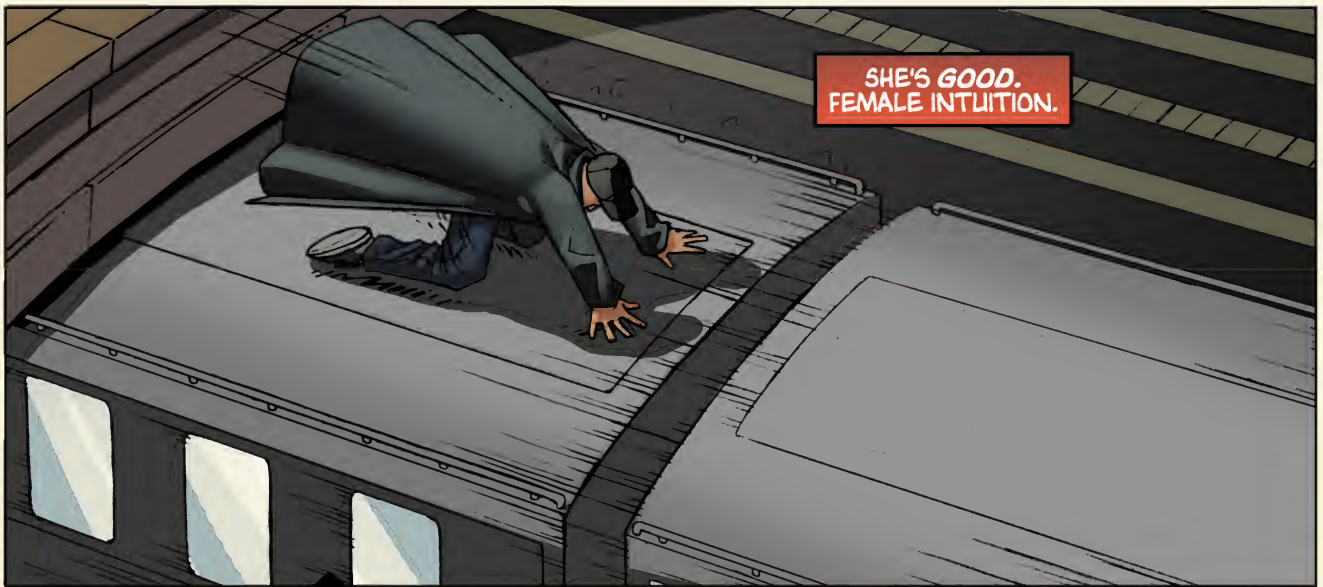
WOULD YOU COME BACK TO YOUR
OWN SICK CRIME SCENE? ARE YOU
WATCHING, LIKE A PERVERT IN A
TRENCH COAT? ...SYLAR?



SYLAR!

CAUGHT.
IMPRESSIVE.
LET'S TURN IT
UP A NOTCH.

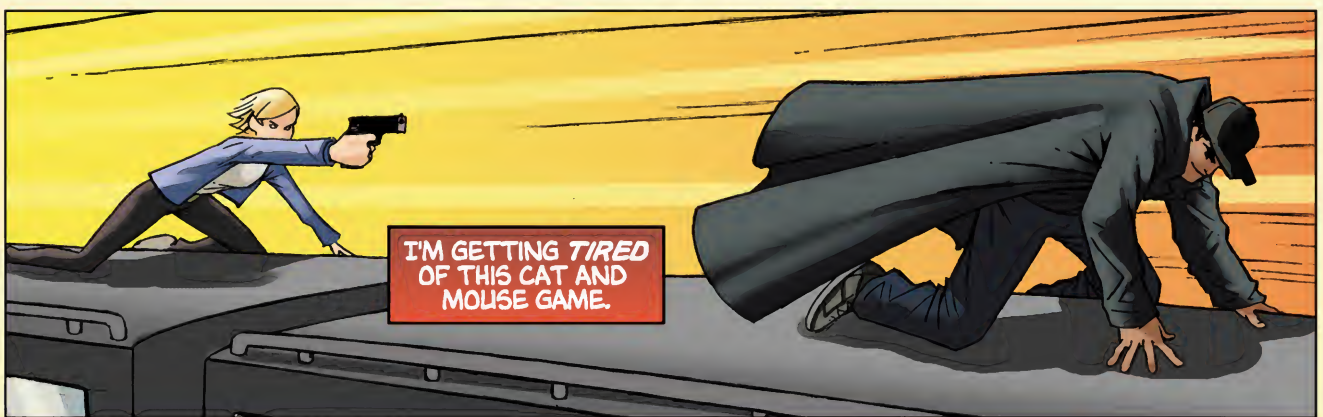




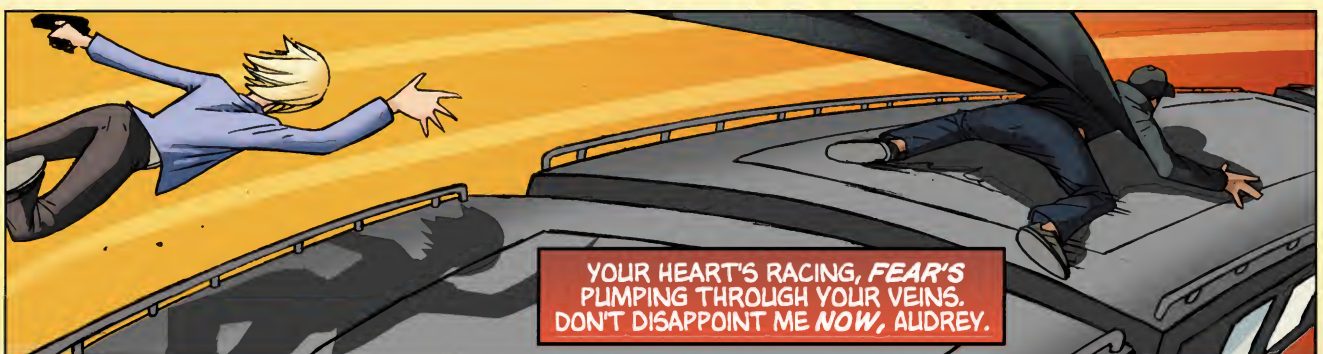
SHE'S GOOD.
FEMALE INTUITION.



NO BACKUP. I'LL
GO IT ALONE.



I'M GETTING TIRED
OF THIS CAT AND
MOUSE GAME.



YOUR HEART'S RACING, FEAR'S
PLUMPING THROUGH YOUR VEINS.
DON'T DISAPPOINT ME NOW, AUDREY.



GET AHOLD OF YOURSELF.
HE *CAN'T* GET AWAY.

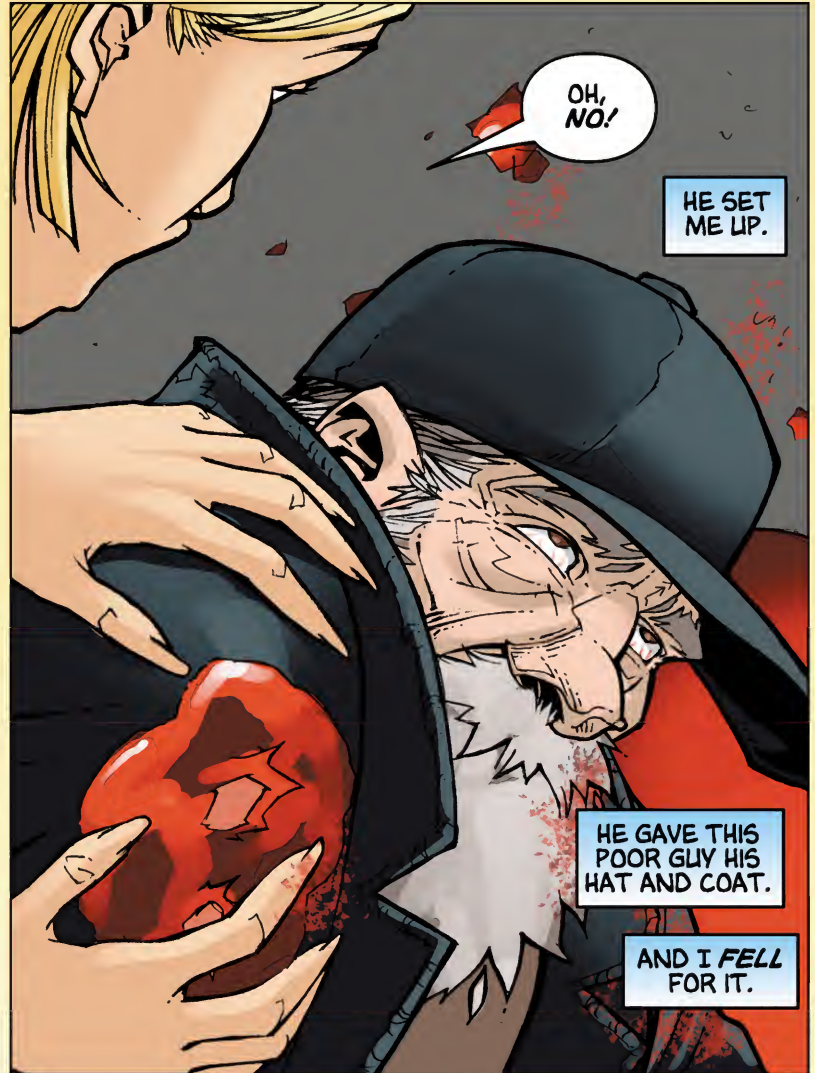
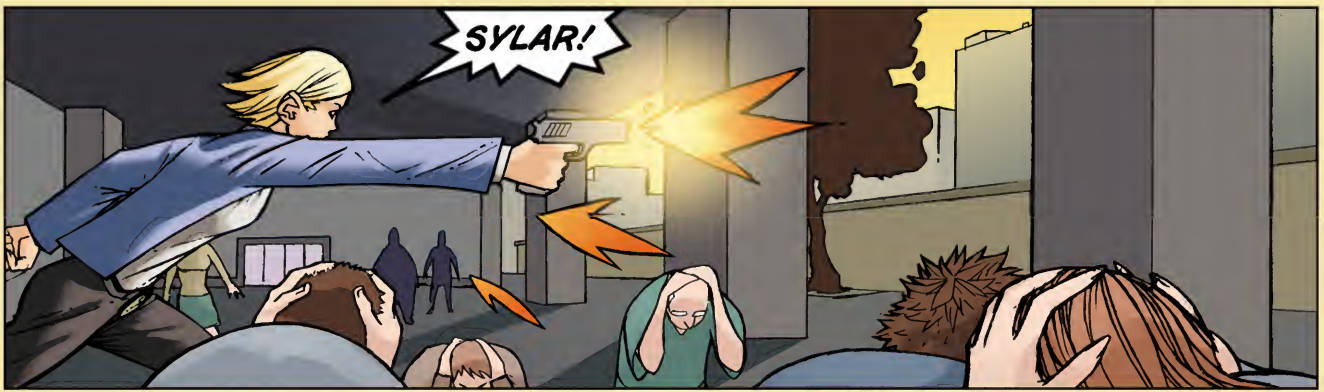


I *KNOW*
YOU'RE HERE!



EVERYONE
GET DOWN!



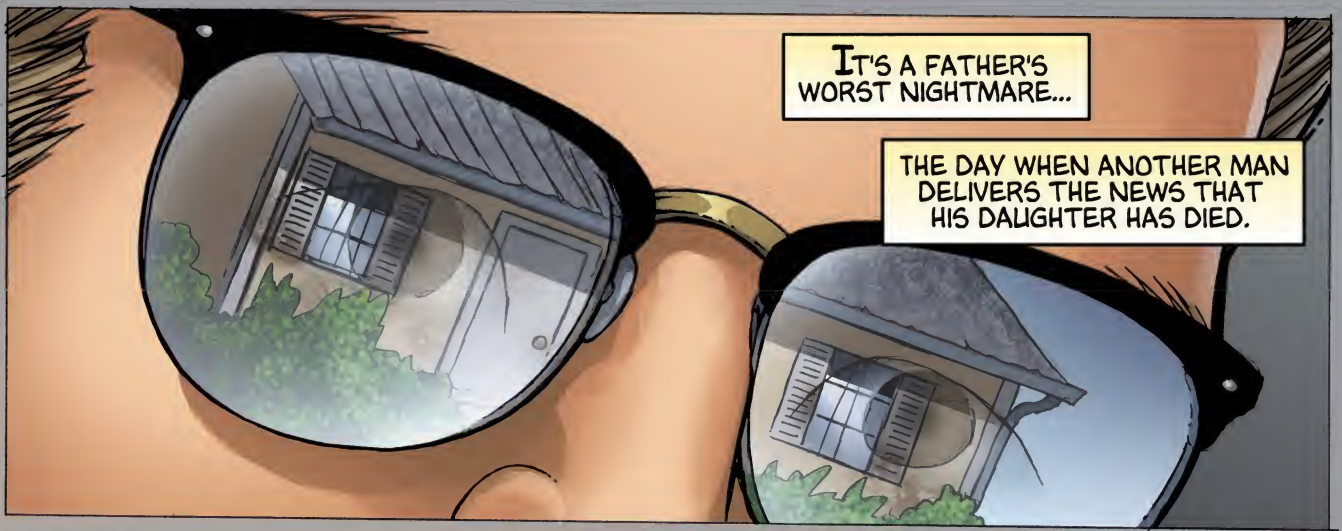


HEROES

CHAPTER 11 FATHERS & DAUGHTERS

Claire Bennet has come to an important decision in her life. She has just told her father about her fantastic ability to heal from any injury. What she doesn't realize, however, is that Mr.

Bennet already knows. This mysterious man in horned-rimmed glasses has been systematically capturing individuals with fantastic abilities, both good and evil. And even his own family may not escape his agenda...

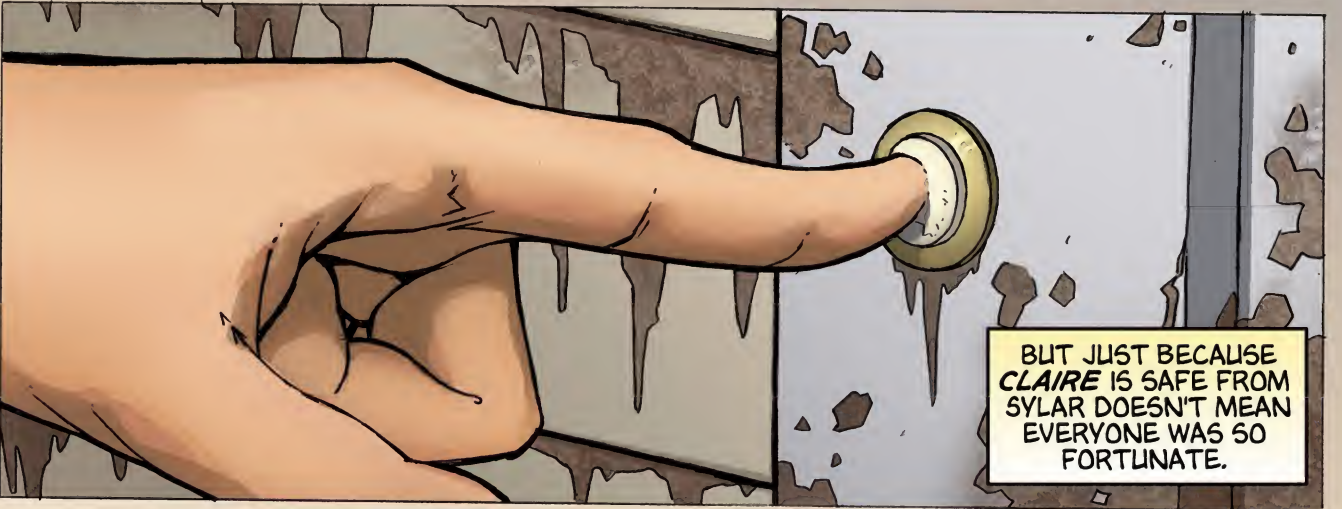


IT'S A FATHER'S
WORST NIGHTMARE...

THE DAY WHEN ANOTHER MAN
DELIVERS THE NEWS THAT
HIS DAUGHTER HAS DIED.



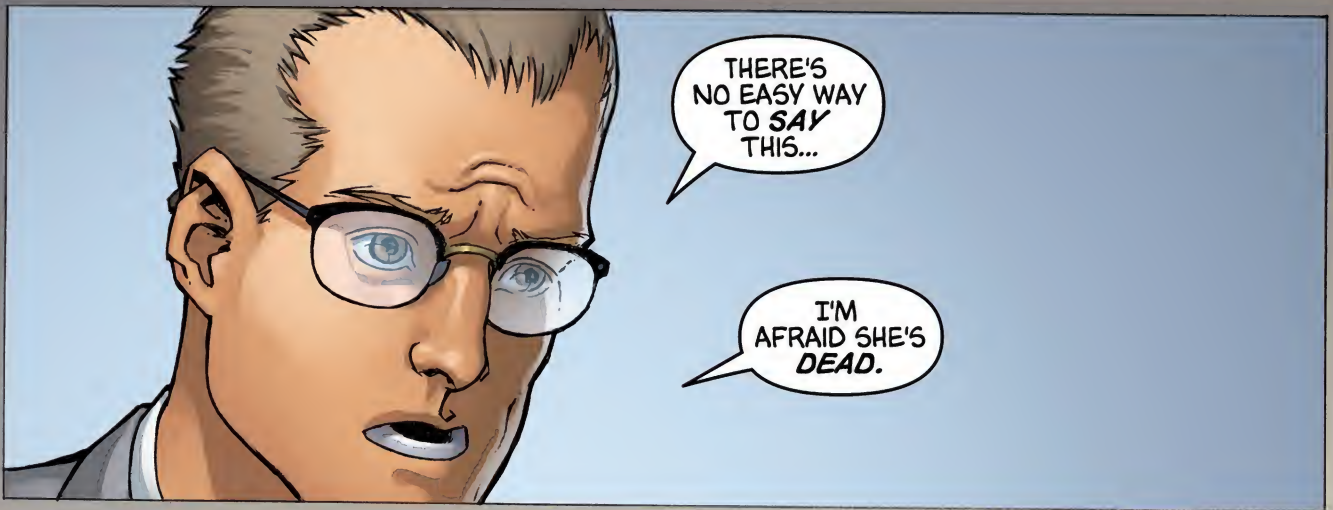
LUCKILY, I ESCAPED
HEARING THE WORDS
"YOUR DAUGHTER IS
DEAD."



BUT JUST BECAUSE
CLAIRE IS SAFE FROM
SYLAR DOESN'T MEAN
EVERYONE WAS SO
FORTUNATE.

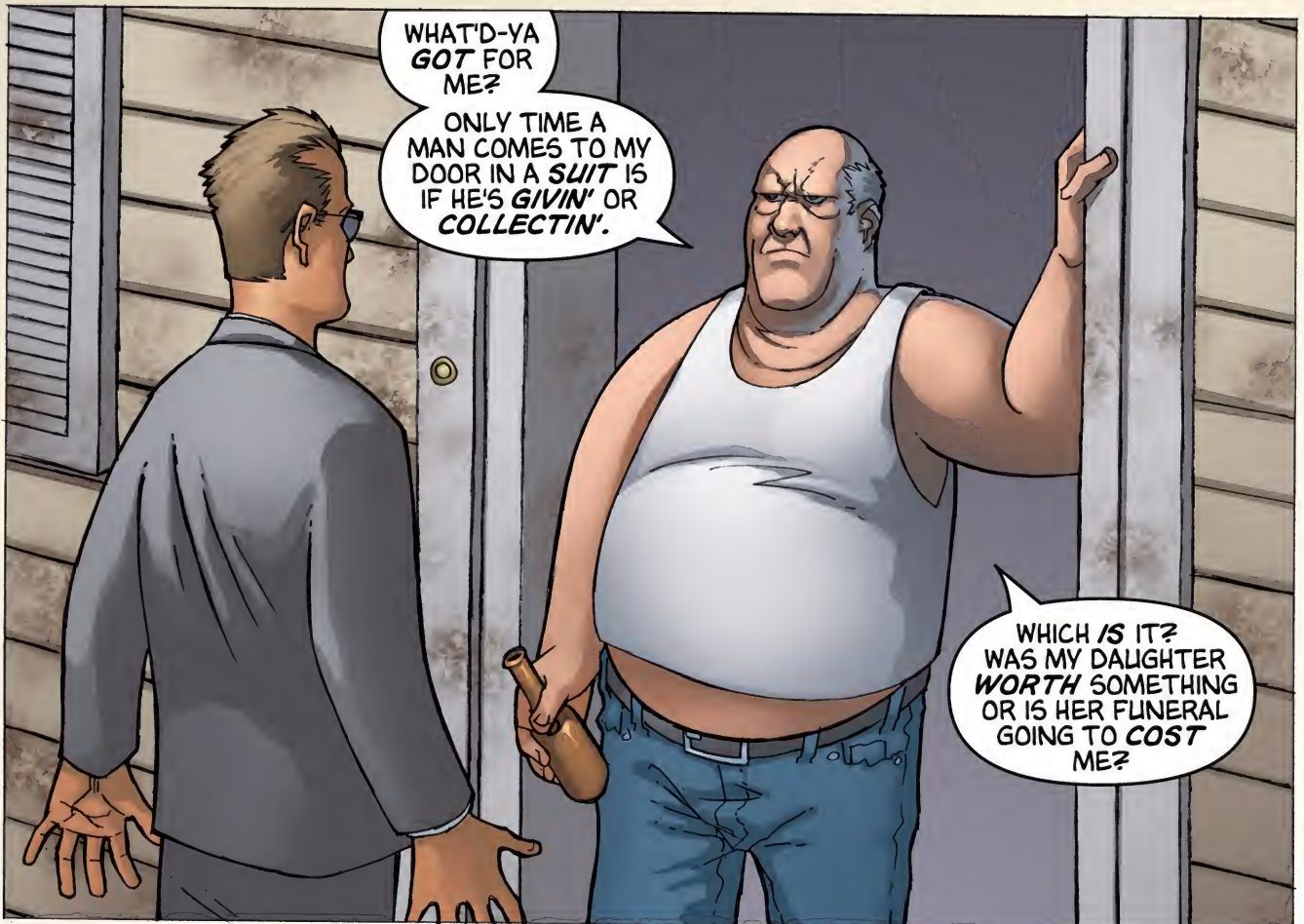


I NEED
TO TALK TO YOU
ABOUT YOUR
DAUGHTER.



THERE'S
NO EASY WAY
TO SAY
THIS...

I'M
AFRAID SHE'S
DEAD.



WHAT'D-YA
GOT FOR
ME?

ONLY TIME A
MAN COMES TO MY
DOOR IN A *SHIT* IS
IF HE'S *GIVIN'* OR
COLLECTIN'.

WHICH *IS* IT?
WAS MY DAUGHTER
WORTH SOMETHING
OR IS HER FUNERAL
GOING TO *COST*
ME?



EXCUSE ME?



"THAT GIRL WAS ALWAYS TROUBLE..."

YOU WATCH HER! SHE'S NOT EVEN MY KID.

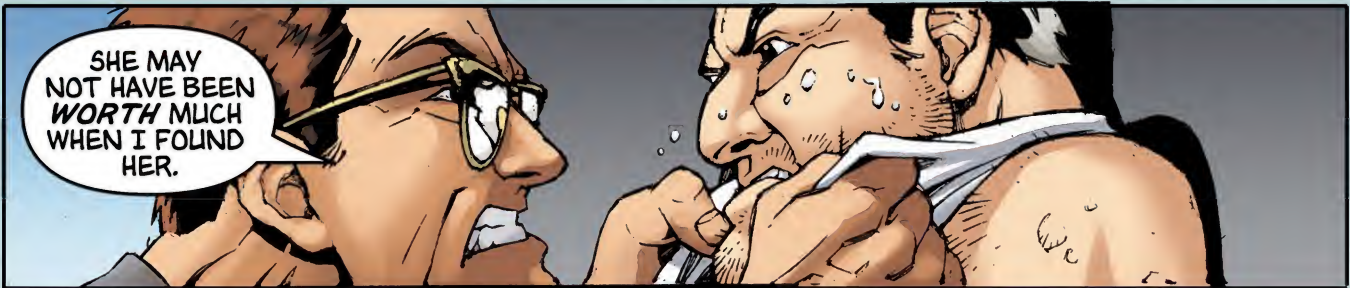


"GREW UP TO BE TROUBLE... NOTHING BUT A CHEAP WHORE."

"IF YOUR DAUGHTER TURNED OUT LIKE THAT, YOU WOULDN'T CARE WHAT HAPPENED TO HER EITHER."



SLAM





NO
THANKS TO
YOU.



WAIT,
I'M SORRY.
IT'S NOT MY
FAULT...



DON'T ERASE
EVERYTHING.

FATHERS *and* DAUGHTERS

ANDREW CHAMBLISS Story
PETER STEIGERWALD Digital inks
TRAVIS KOTZEBUE & MICHAH GUNNELL Art
DAVID MORAN & JOHN STARR Colors
COMICRAFT Lettering
An ASPEN MLT INC. Production



LEAVE THE
GUILT.

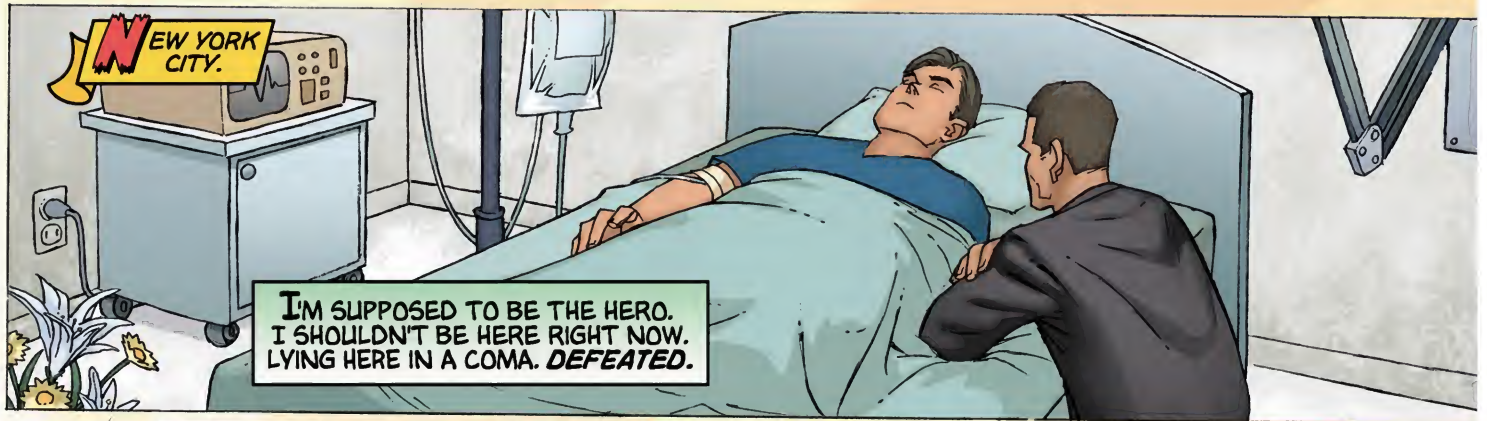


HEROES

CHAPTER 12 SUPER-HEROICS

Peter Petrelli can mimic the abilities of those around him. He can fly like his brother, regenerate like the cheerleader... he is potentially the most powerful of them all. Though he has saved the cheerleader, Peter is horrified when he sees a vision where he destroys New York City.

If this is true, who will save the world from Peter Petrelli?

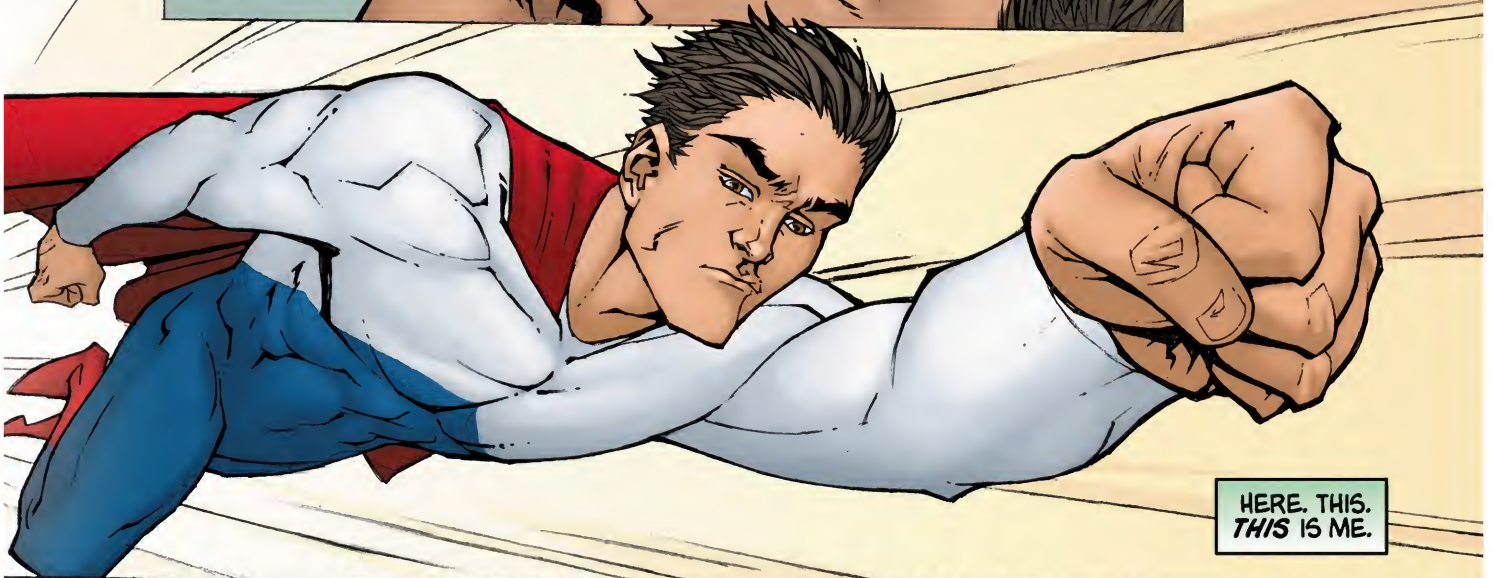


NEW YORK CITY.

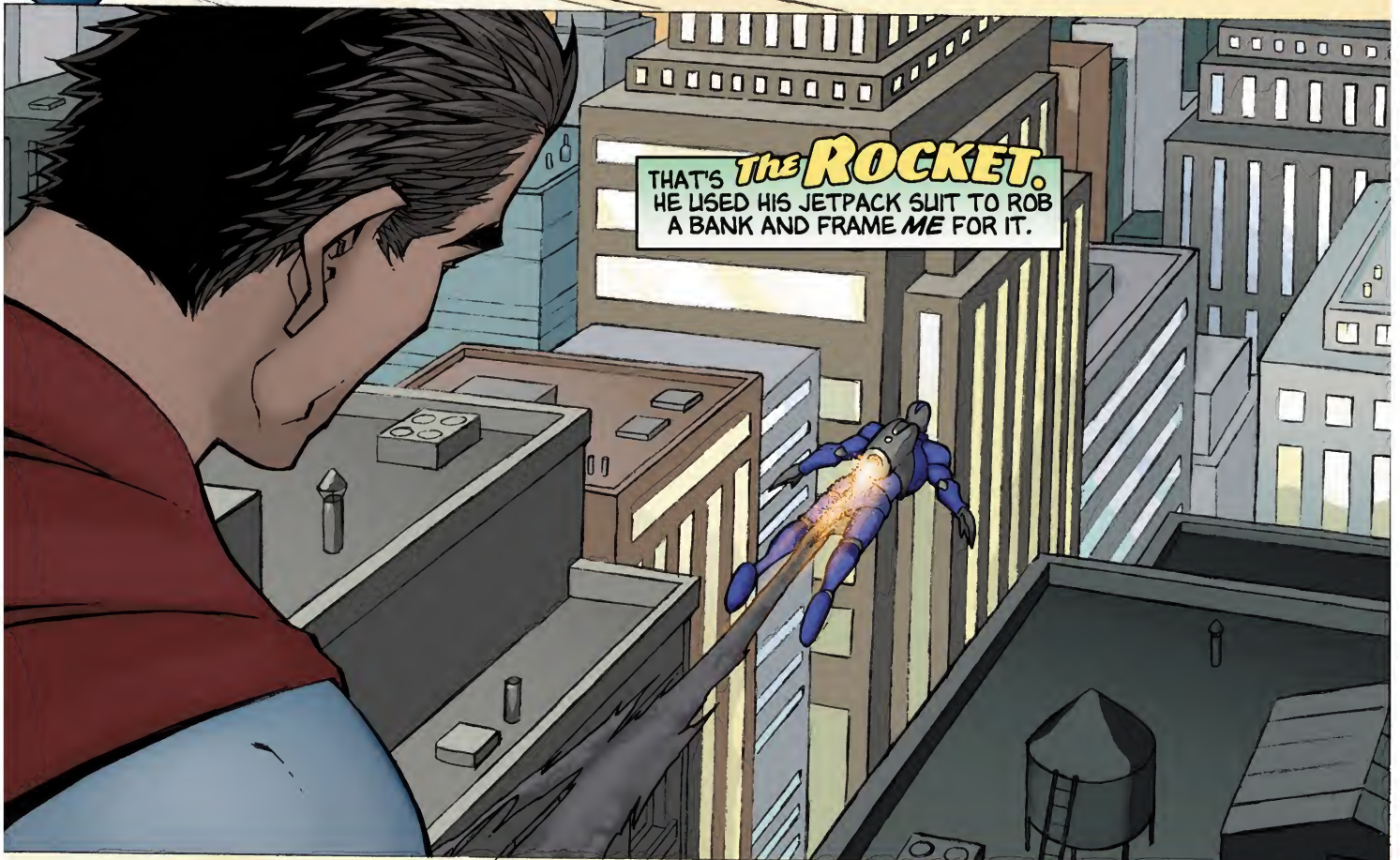
I'M SUPPOSED TO BE THE HERO. I SHOULDN'T BE HERE RIGHT NOW. LYING HERE IN A COMA. **DEFEATED.**



I DREAMT I WAS THE BOMB. BUT THAT'S NOT **ME.**



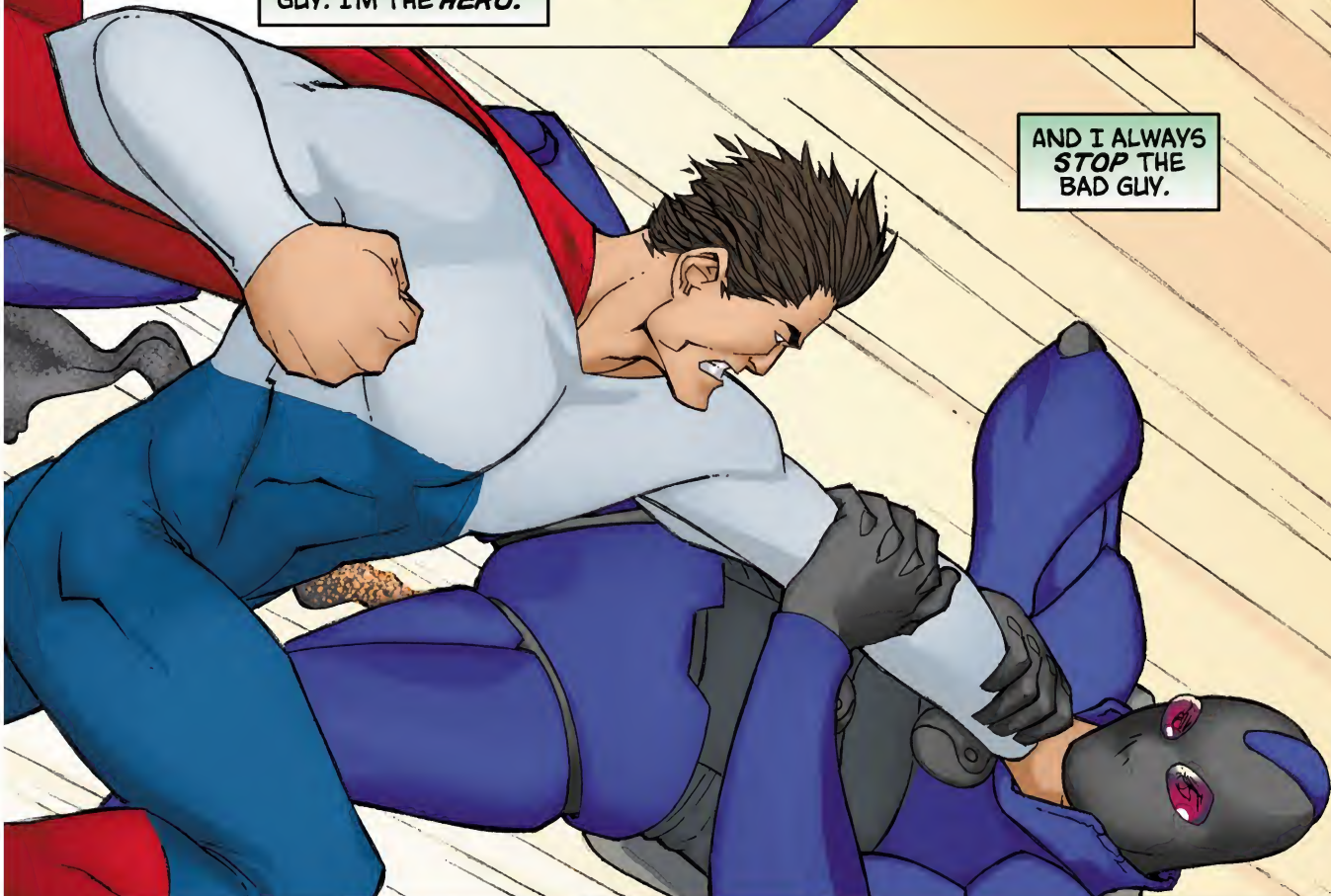
HERE. THIS. **THIS IS ME.**



THAT'S **THE ROCKET.** HE USED HIS JETPACK SUIT TO ROB A BANK AND FRAME **ME** FOR IT.



BUT I'M NOT THE BAD GUY. I'M THE *HERO*.



AND I ALWAYS *STOP* THE BAD GUY.



THE ROCKET, HE'S GOT A SPECIAL SUIT. IT MAKES HIM PRACTICALLY *INVULNERABLE*.




BUT I'VE GOT SOMETHING TOO. I CAN *FLY*. I DON'T *NEED* A JETPACK.

SUPER-HEROICS



IF I CAN GET HIM HIGH ENOUGH, HIS JETPACK WILL FAIL.

HARRISON WILCOX  **MICHAH GUNNELL**
Story *Art*
PETER STEIGERWALD  **BETH SOTELO & DAVID MORAN** *Colors*
Digital inks *Lettering*
COMICRAFT
An ASPEN MLT INC. Production

THEN ALL I NEED IS TO HIT
HIS SUIT HARD ENOUGH
AGAINST SOMETHING TO
BREAK IT.

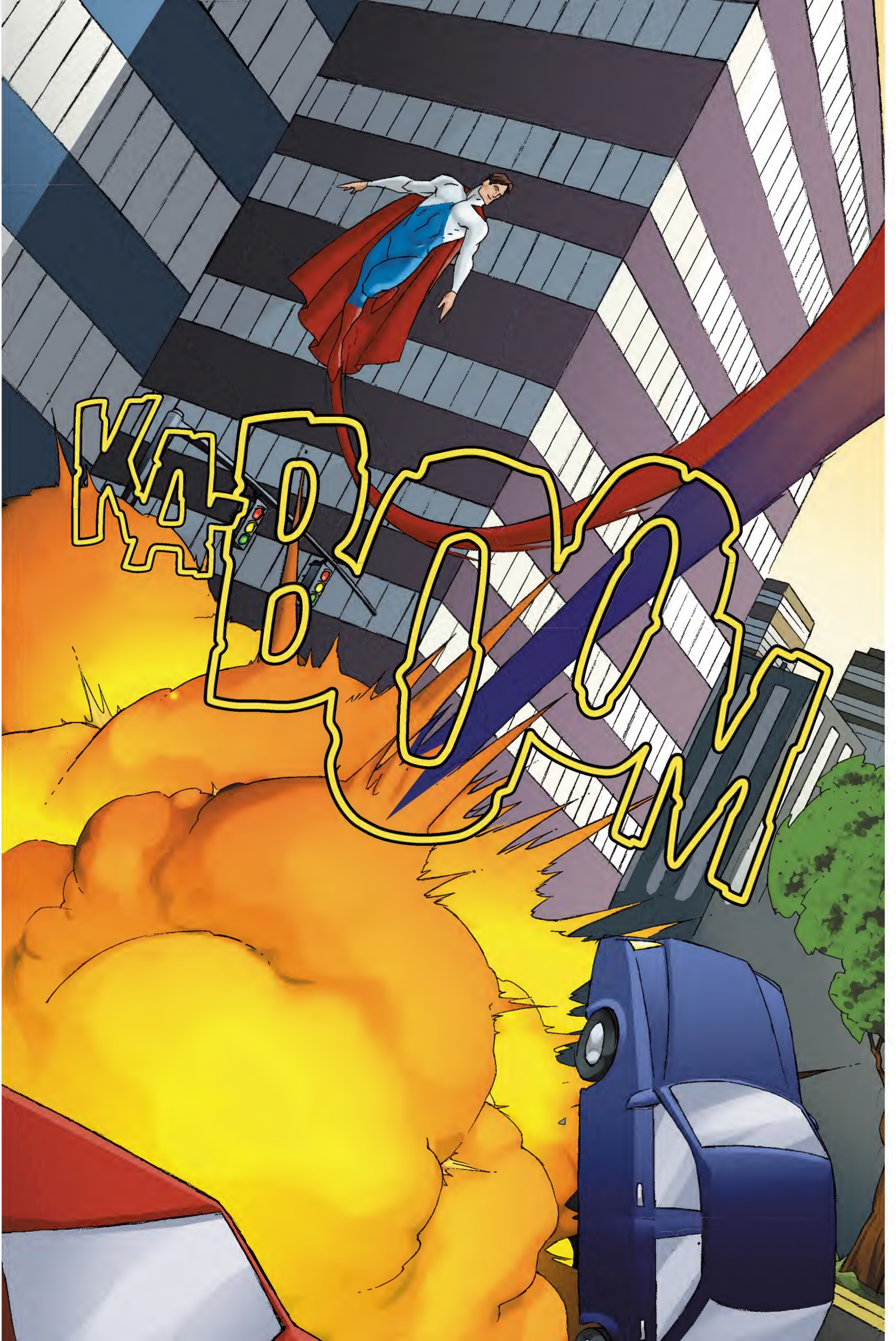


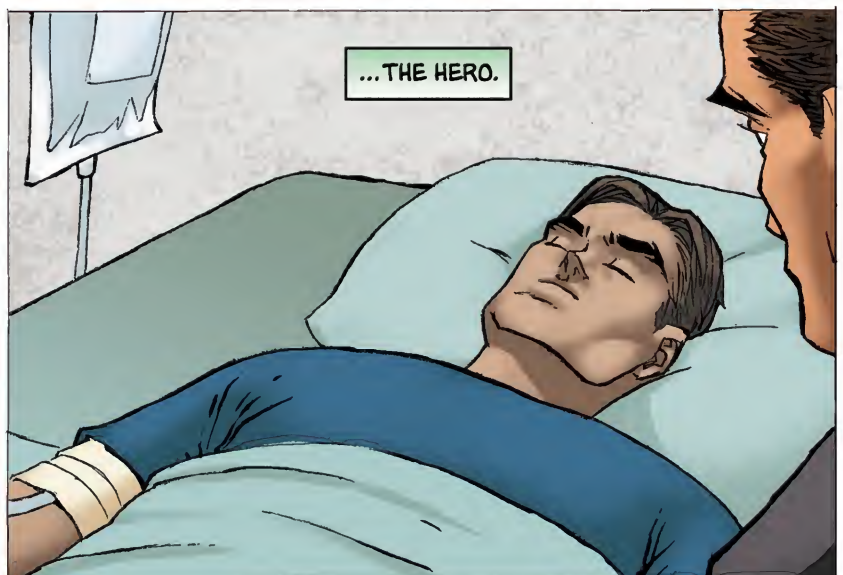
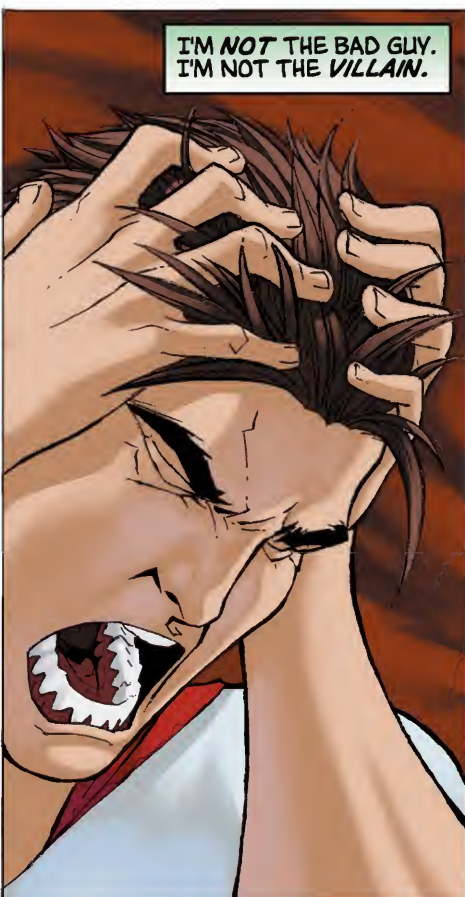
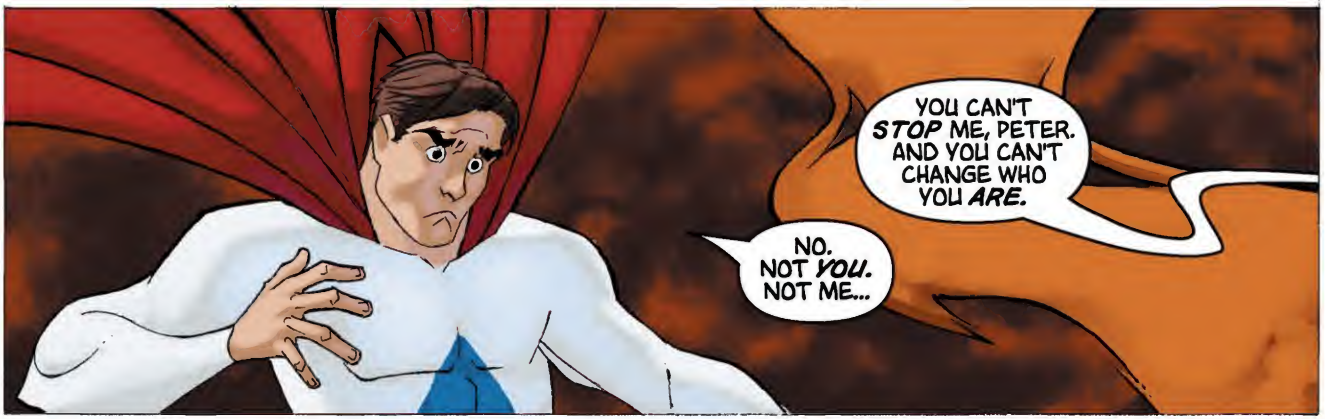
LIKE THE
GROUND.



THEN I MIGHT
BE ABLE TO
STOP HIM.









HEROES

CHAPTER 13 WIRELESS PART ONE

In this exclusive sneak peek, meet the newest Hero in this four part story BEFORE her television debut: Hana! Which of the cast will be her friends... and which will be her foes? How will her abilities affect the balance of power? The answers begin here...

WIRELESS

Part One

ARON ELI
COLEITE

Story

PHIL JIMENEZ *Guest Art*

MARK
ROSLAN

Digital inks

COMICRAFT
Lettering

MICHAH
GUNNELL

Art

BETH SOTELO &
PETER STEIGERWALD
Colors

An ASPEN
MLT INC.
Production



NOT EVERYONE IS
THE SAME DEFINITION
OF NORMAL.

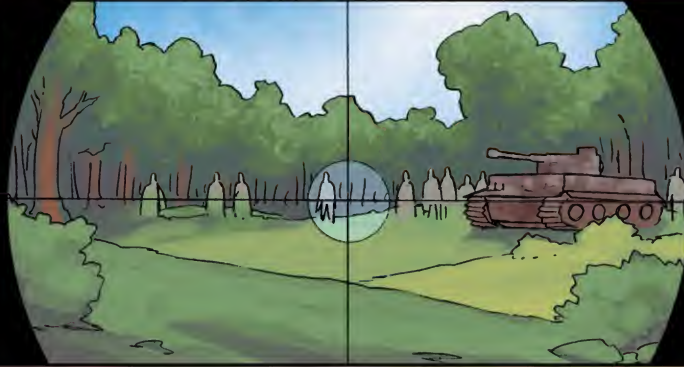
PHIL JIMENEZ · Dec 2006

BERLIN,
GERMANY.
1944.

THIS IS MY *TANTA*,
MY GRANDMOTHER.

SHE WAS A MEMBER OF THE
RESISTANCE. FIGHTING
AGAINST THE *NAZIS*.

THEY HAD
NOTHING TO
COMMUNICATE
WITH. THEY HAD
TO USE PLUMES
OF *SMOKE* TO
COORDINATE
ATTACKS.

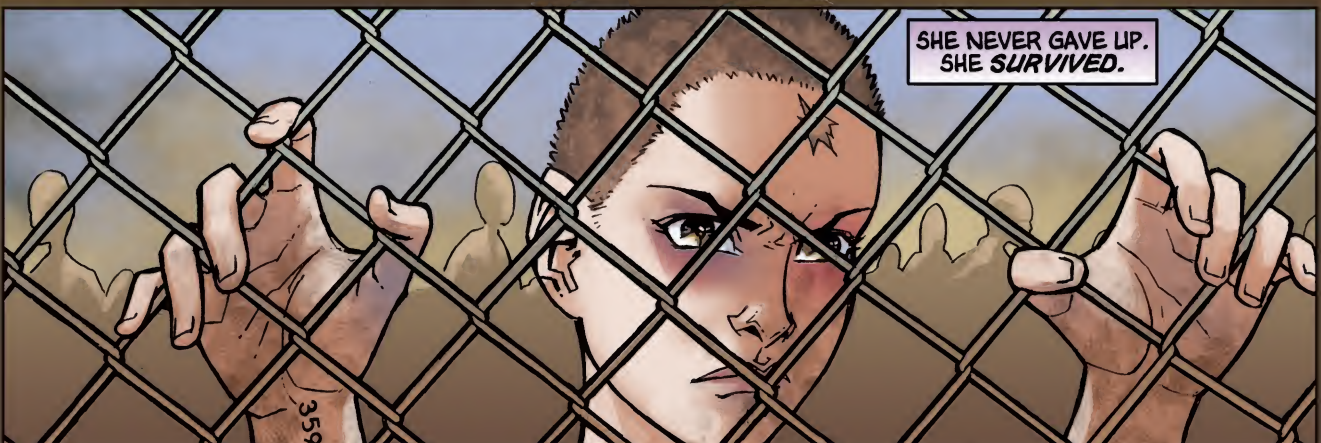


IT WAS A LOSING BATTLE.

BUT THEY FOUGHT IT REGARDLESS.



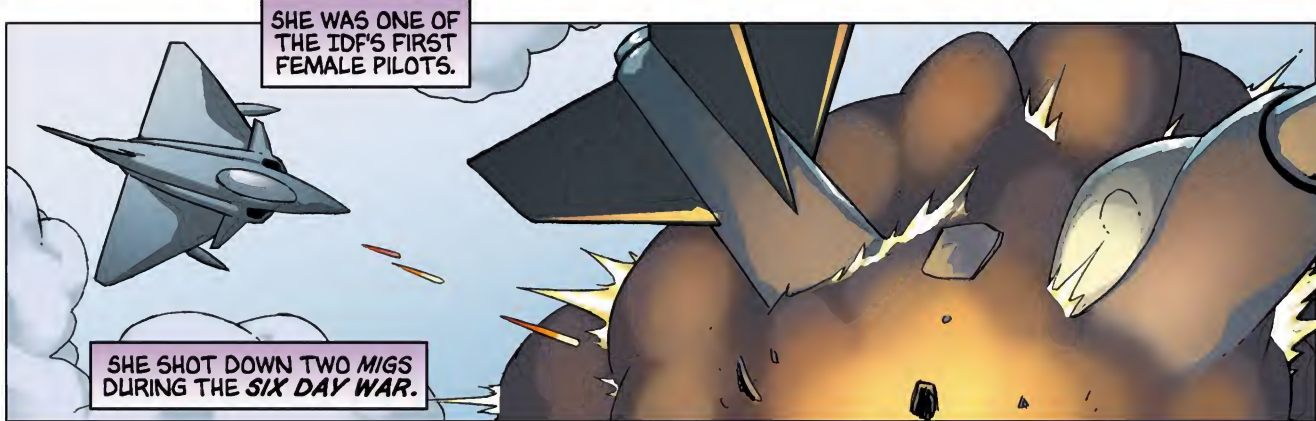
SHE NEVER GAVE UP.
SHE SURVIVED.





JERUSALEM, ISRAEL. 1967.

THAT'S MY MOTHER, ZAHAVA. YOU CAN'T TELL UNDERNEATH THAT FLIGHT HELMET, BUT SHE'S QUITE BEAUTIFUL.



SHE WAS ONE OF THE IDF'S FIRST FEMALE PILOTS.

SHE SHOT DOWN TWO MIGS DURING THE SIX DAY WAR.



I'M THE GAP TOOTHED GIRL IN THE MIDDLE. HANA.

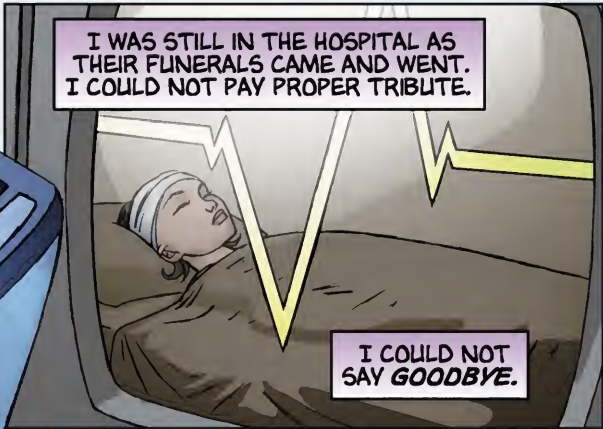
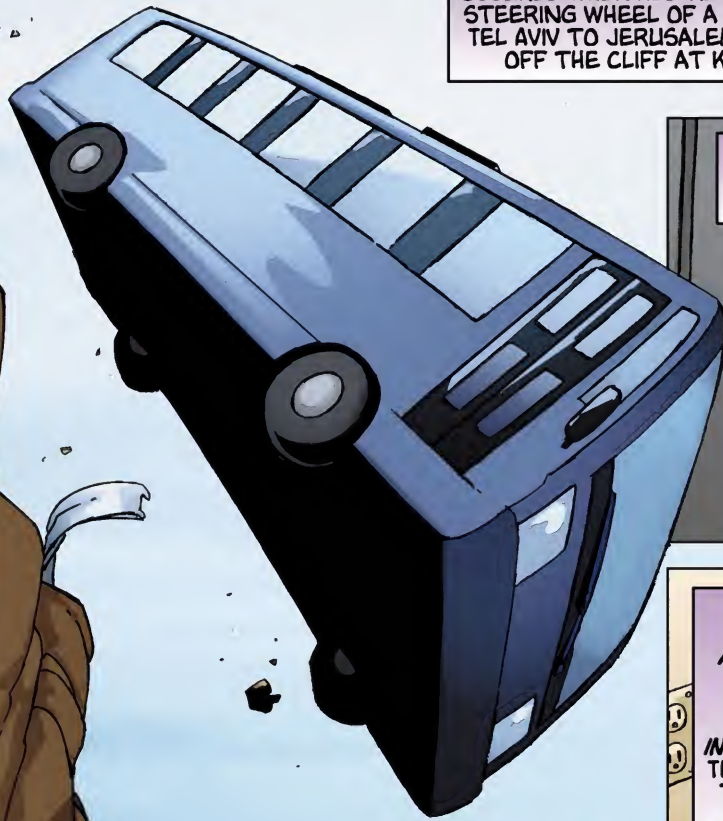
A FAR CRY FROM MY MOTHER AND GRANDMOTHER'S LEGACY.



THE WARS WERE OVER. THE MAJOR BATTLES FINISHED. OR AT LEAST, THAT'S WHAT WE WANTED TO BELIEVE.

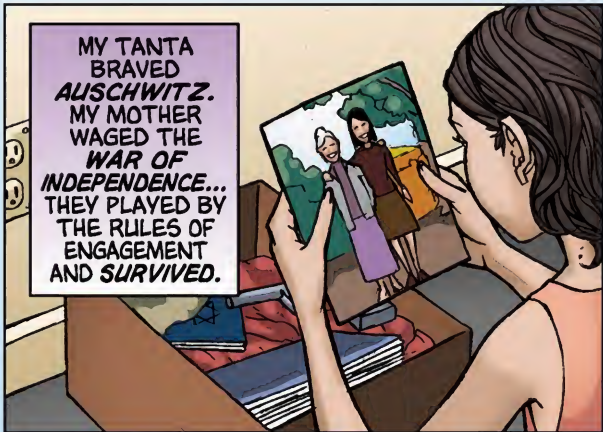
JERUSALEM,
ISRAEL. 1989.

THE FIRST *SUICIDE ATTACK* IN ISRAEL OCCURED WHEN ABD-AL-HADI GRABBED THE STEERING WHEEL OF A *BUS* GOING FROM TEL AVIV TO JERUSALEM AND FORCED IT OFF THE CLIFF AT KIRYAT YAARIM.



I WAS STILL IN THE HOSPITAL AS THEIR FUNERALS CAME AND WENT. I COULD NOT PAY PROPER TRIBUTE.

I COULD NOT SAY *GOODBYE*.



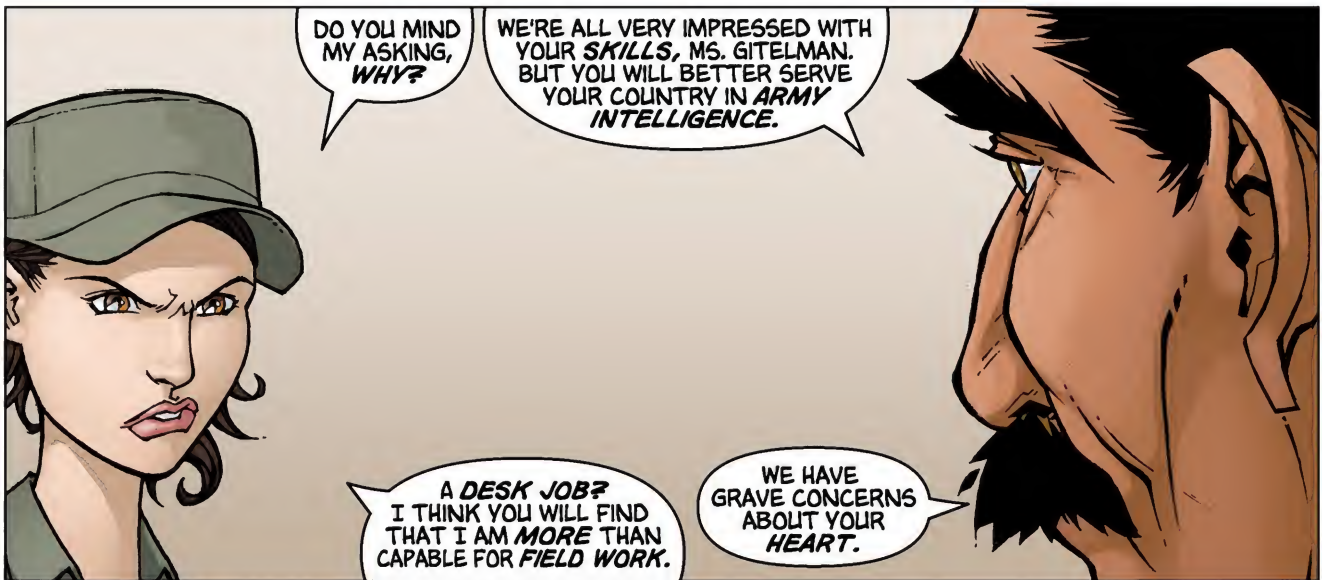
MY TANTA BRAVED *AUSCHWITZ*. MY MOTHER WAGED THE *WAR OF INDEPENDENCE*... THEY PLAYED BY THE RULES OF ENGAGEMENT AND *SURVIVED*.



THEN SOME COWARD CHANGED THE RULES FOREVER.



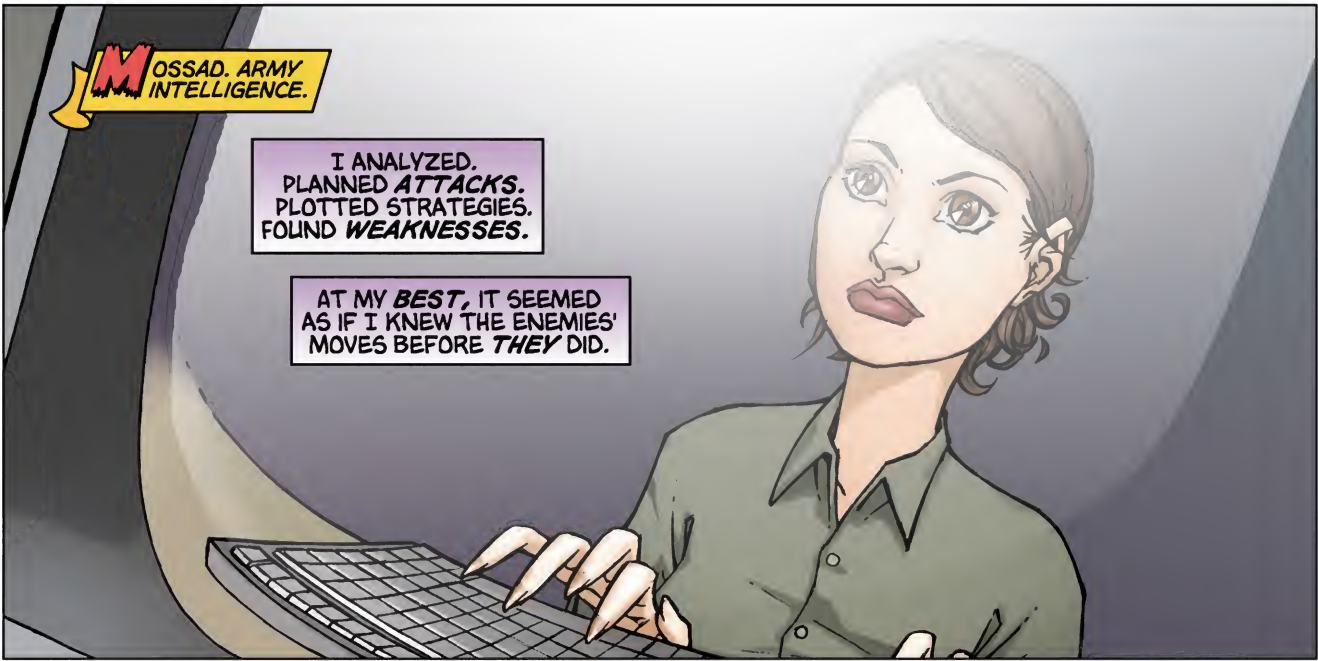
AND I HAD A *LEGACY* TO CARRY ON.



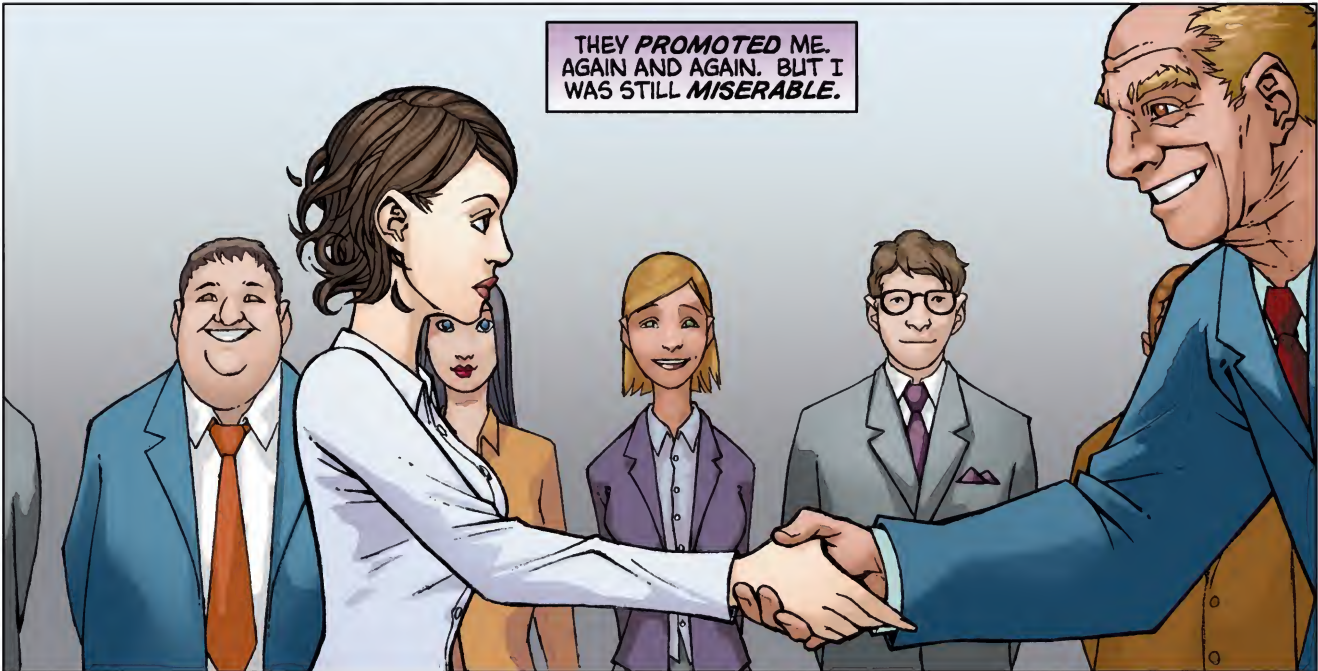
MOSSAD. ARMY INTELLIGENCE.

I ANALYZED.
PLANNED *ATTACKS*.
PLOTTED STRATEGIES.
FOUND *WEAKNESSES*.

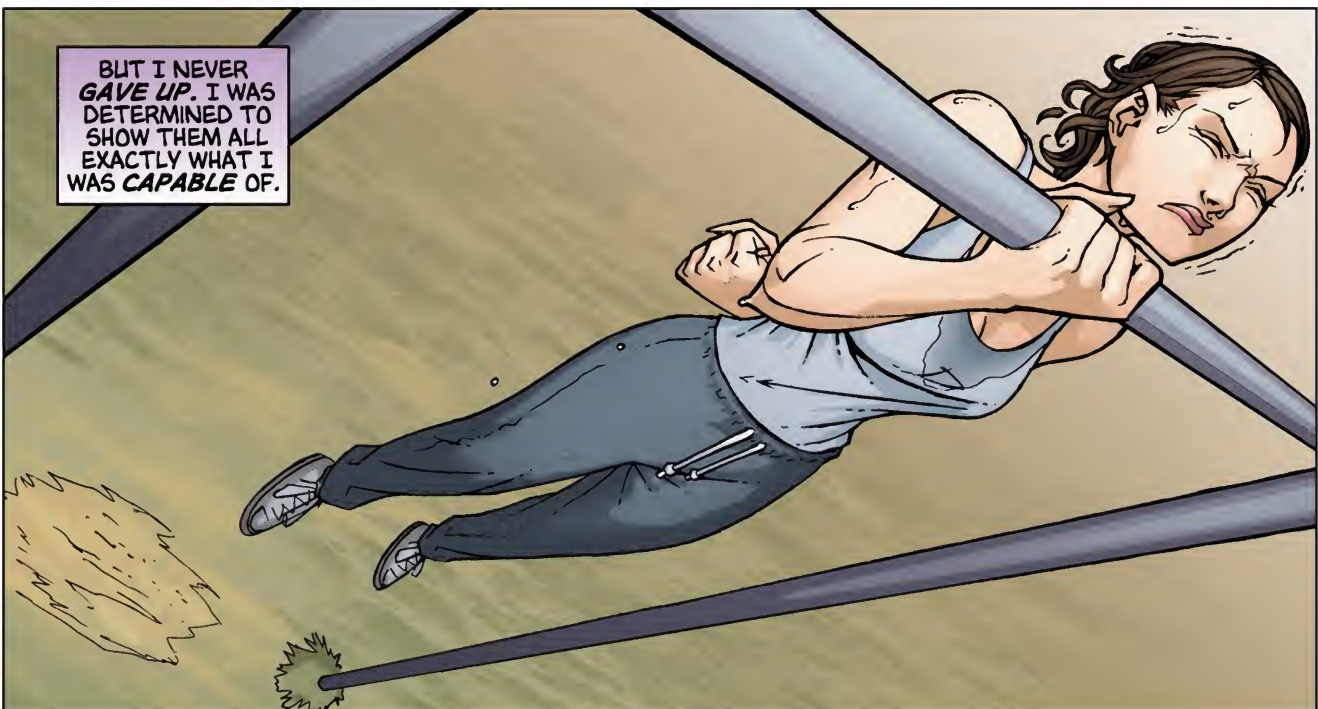
AT MY *BEST*, IT SEEMED
AS IF I KNEW THE ENEMIES'
MOVES BEFORE *THEY* DID.



THEY *PROMOTED* ME.
AGAIN AND AGAIN. BUT I
WAS STILL *MISERABLE*.

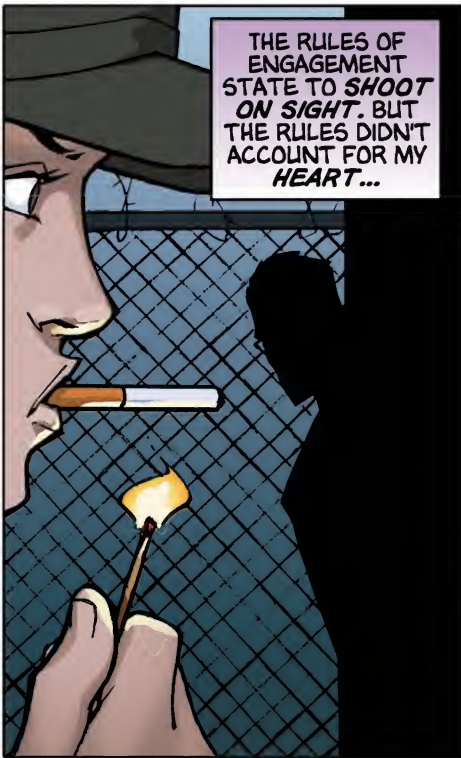


BUT I NEVER
GAVE UP. I WAS
DETERMINED TO
SHOW THEM ALL
EXACTLY WHAT I
WAS *CAPABLE* OF.





EVERY NIGHT I WOULD WALK THE PERIMETER. IT WAS A WAY TO GET MY FIELD HOURS OUT OF THE WAY IN A NON-HOSTILE ZONE.



THE RULES OF ENGAGEMENT STATE TO **SHOOT ON SIGHT**. BUT THE RULES DIDN'T ACCOUNT FOR MY **HEART...**

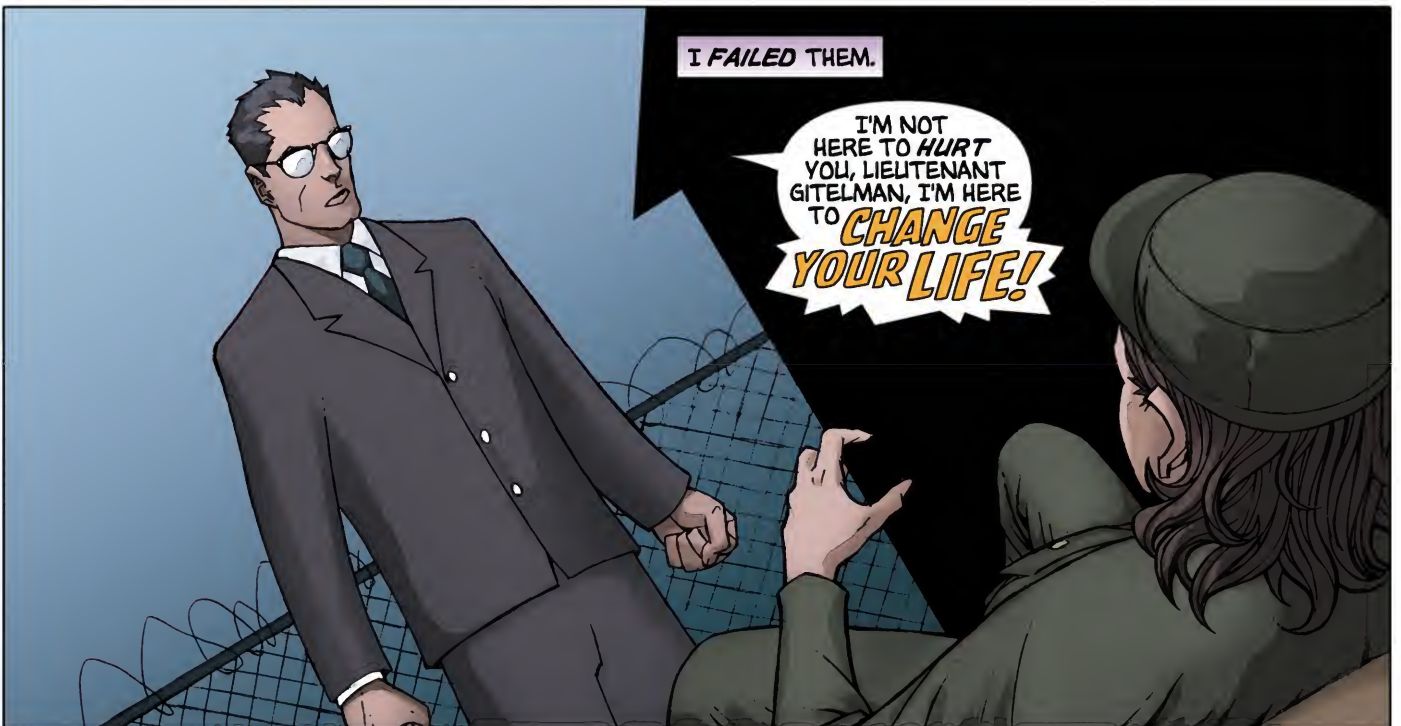


...POUNDING IN MY EARS. AM I KILLING THIS MAN FOR SECURITY OR FOR **REVENGE?** AM I A PATRIOT OR A **MURDERER?**

I THOUGHT ABOUT MY MOTHER AND MY GRANDMOTHER AND...



...I HESITATED.



I **FAILED** THEM.

I'M NOT HERE TO **HURT** YOU, LIEUTENANT GITELMAN, I'M HERE TO **CHANGE YOUR LIFE!**



HEROES

CHAPTER 14 WIRELESS PART TWO

We met Hana Gittelman, an Israeli Mosad Operative whose Mother and Grandmother were killed in the same suicide attack. Hana's lust for vengeance was the very thing that kept her out of the field and in the intelligence office. While she excelled at code-breaking, she yearned to fight in the battlefield. One day a man came with an opportunity to do just that. A man with Horn Rimmed Glasses.

TEL AVIV,
ISRAEL. 1992.

AFTER MY MOTHER
AND GRANDMOTHER
WERE KILLED, MY
FATHER SENT ME TO
A PSYCHOLOGIST.

FALL
BACKWARDS.
THEY'LL CATCH
YOU.

YOU HAVE
TO *TRUST*
US, HANA.

THE PSYCHOLOGIST CLAIMED THAT
I HAD *ABANDONMENT* ISSUES
AFTER THE DEATH OF MY MOTHER
AND GRANDMOTHER. HE SAID I
NEEDED TO LEARN TO TRUST.

I NEVER HAD FRIENDS. OR
BOYFRIENDS. I NEVER REALLY
LIKED TO TALK. OR DATE. OR
WHATEVER. AND THE TIMES
WHEN I *DID* NEED SOMEONE...

...THEY ALWAYS LET
ME DOWN. I DIDN'T
LIKE THAT.

LOCATION UNKNOWN.
TODAY.

YOU HAVE TO
TRUST ME,
HANA.

AS I GOT OLDER I GOT
WORSE AT HOLDING
MY TONGUE.

YOU CAN
SEE HOW THAT
MIGHT BE AN
ISSUE WITH THE
BLINDFOLDING
AND ALL.

THE ALASKAN TUNDRA.

I'D NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT.

YOU WANT TO DO SOME **GOOD**. PUNISH THE BAD GUYS. THIS IS WHERE YOU'RE GOING TO LEARN HOW TO DO THAT.

THE MAN IN THE GLASSES SAID HE WAS **C.I.A.** HE SAID I WAS BEING RECRUITED INTO A SPECIAL PROGRAM. THAT I WAS **HAND SELECTED**.

YOU'RE **SPECIAL**, HANA.

I **WANTED** TO BELIEVE HIM. I WANTED TO **TRUST** HIM.

THEY **TESTED** ME. PHYSICALLY.

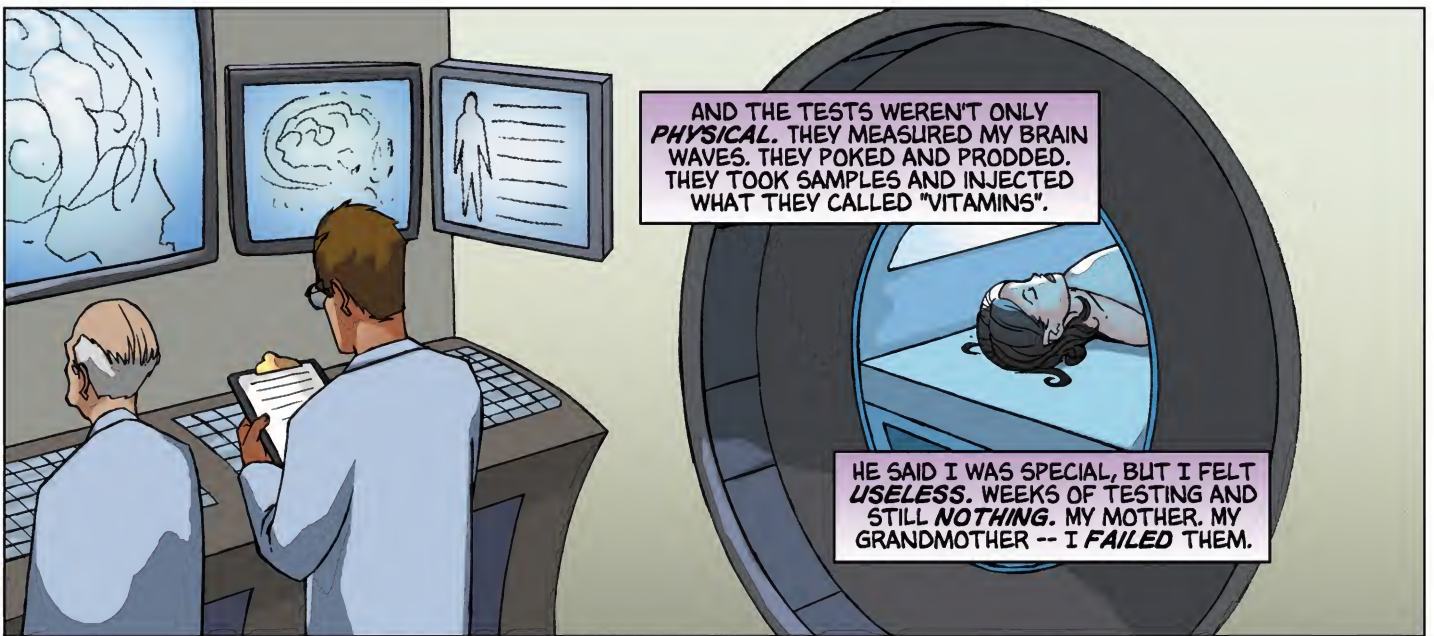
AGAIN. THIS TIME WITH THE **LEFT** HAND.

THEY PUSHED ME TO MY **LIMITS**. AND JUST WHEN I THOUGHT I HAD NO MORE **STRENGTH...** NO MORE **ENERGY...**

AGAIN. ANOTHER TWENTY MILES.

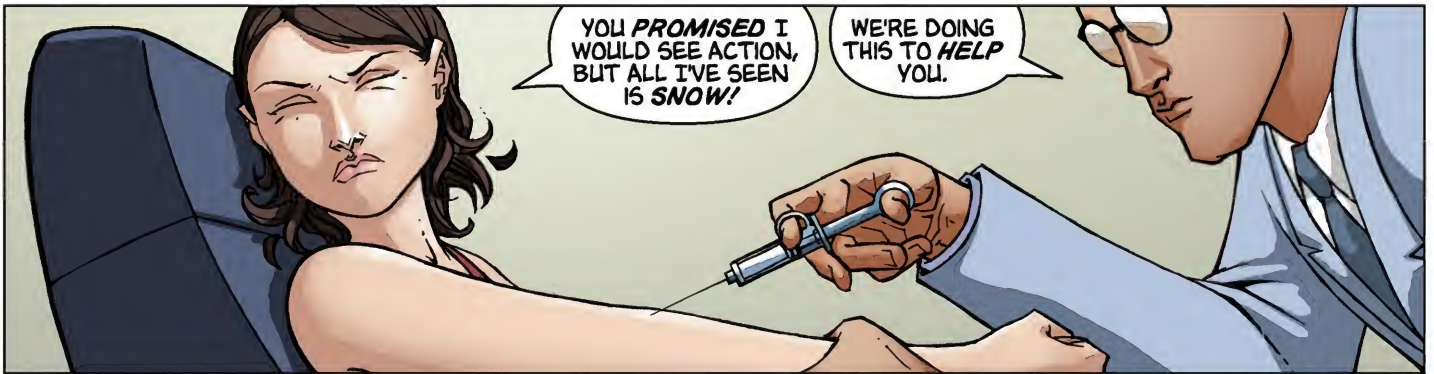
THEY PUSHED **HARDER!**

AGAIN!



AND THE TESTS WEREN'T ONLY **PHYSICAL**. THEY MEASURED MY BRAIN WAVES. THEY POKED AND PRODDED. THEY TOOK SAMPLES AND INJECTED WHAT THEY CALLED "VITAMINS".

HE SAID I WAS SPECIAL, BUT I FELT **USELESS**. WEEKS OF TESTING AND STILL **NOTHING**. MY MOTHER. MY GRANDMOTHER -- I **FAILED** THEM.



YOU **PROMISED** I WOULD SEE ACTION, BUT ALL I'VE SEEN IS **SNOW!**

WE'RE DOING THIS TO **HELP** YOU.



HELP ME? I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TESTING ME FOR? OR **WHY?**

I **WANT THE TRUTH!**



WHO'S **THOMPSON?**

HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT NAME?

HE JUST SENT YOU A TEXT MESSAGE. I JUST **READ** IT. WHAT DOES THAT MEAN, **MANIFEST?**

HANA, MY PHONE HASN'T **RUNG.**

BZZZZZZZZ



From: **THOMPSON**
When will she **manifest?**

I ALWAYS HELD BACK. I NEVER TRUSTED ANYONE, LEAST OF ALL **MYSELF**. AND THEN, IT WAS AS IF I OPENED A **DOOR...**

WIRELESS

Part
Two

ARON ELI COLEITE
& JOE POKASKI

Story

MICHAH
GUNNELL

Art

MARK
ROSLAN

Digital inks

BETH SOTELO &
PETER STEIGERWALD

Colors

COMICRAFT
Lettering

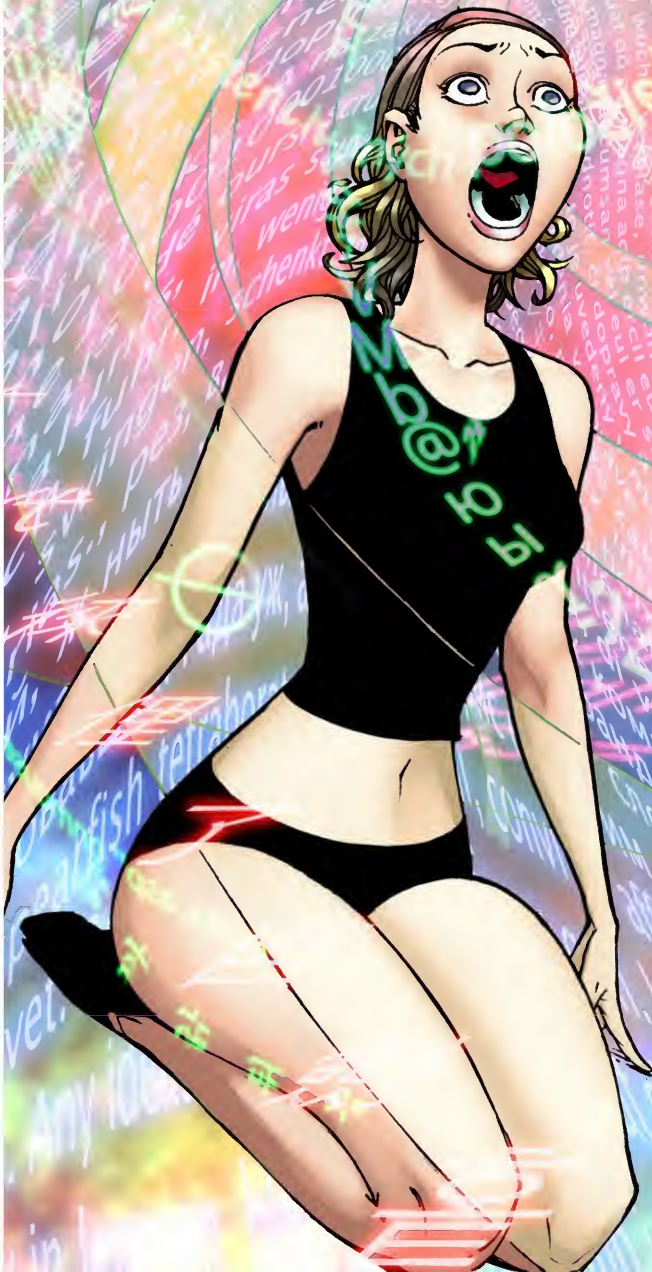
An ASPEN MLT INC. Production

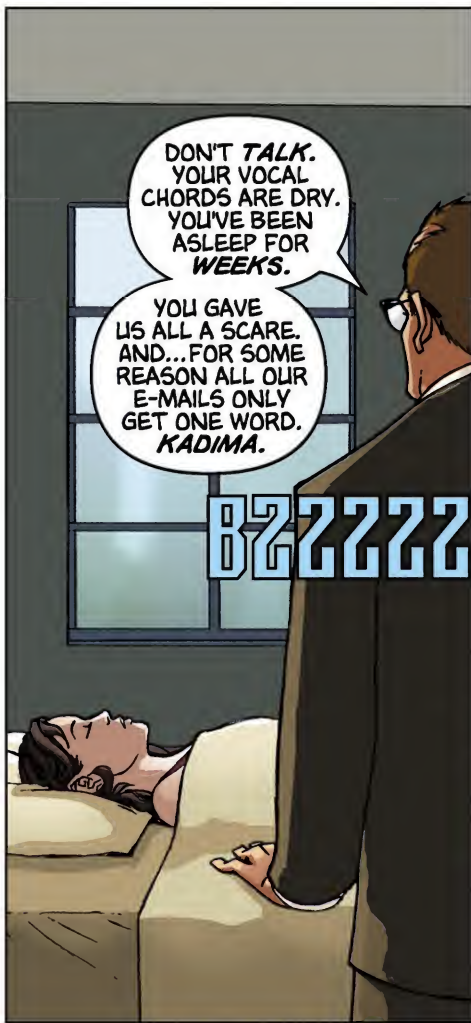
..AND A FLOOD RUSHED IN. ALL THE E-MAILS, TEXT-MESSAGES AND SATELLITE TRANSMISSIONS FLOAT INVISIBLY AROUND THE WORLD.

I DONT KNOW HOW IT WAS POSSIBLE, BUT I COULD SEE, READ, SENSE EVERY ONE OF THEM. EVERY FYI MEMO. EVERY SAPPY, "I LOVE YOU." TEXT. CANS AND CANS OF E-MAIL SPAM.

I KNEW ANY CODE CAN BE BROKEN. YOU JUST HAVE TO IDENTIFY THE KEY. I KNEW WITH ENOUGH EXPOSURE, WITH ENOUGH PRACTICE I WOULD MASTER THIS.

IT WAS BEAUTIFUL... BUT IT WAS TOO MUCH.







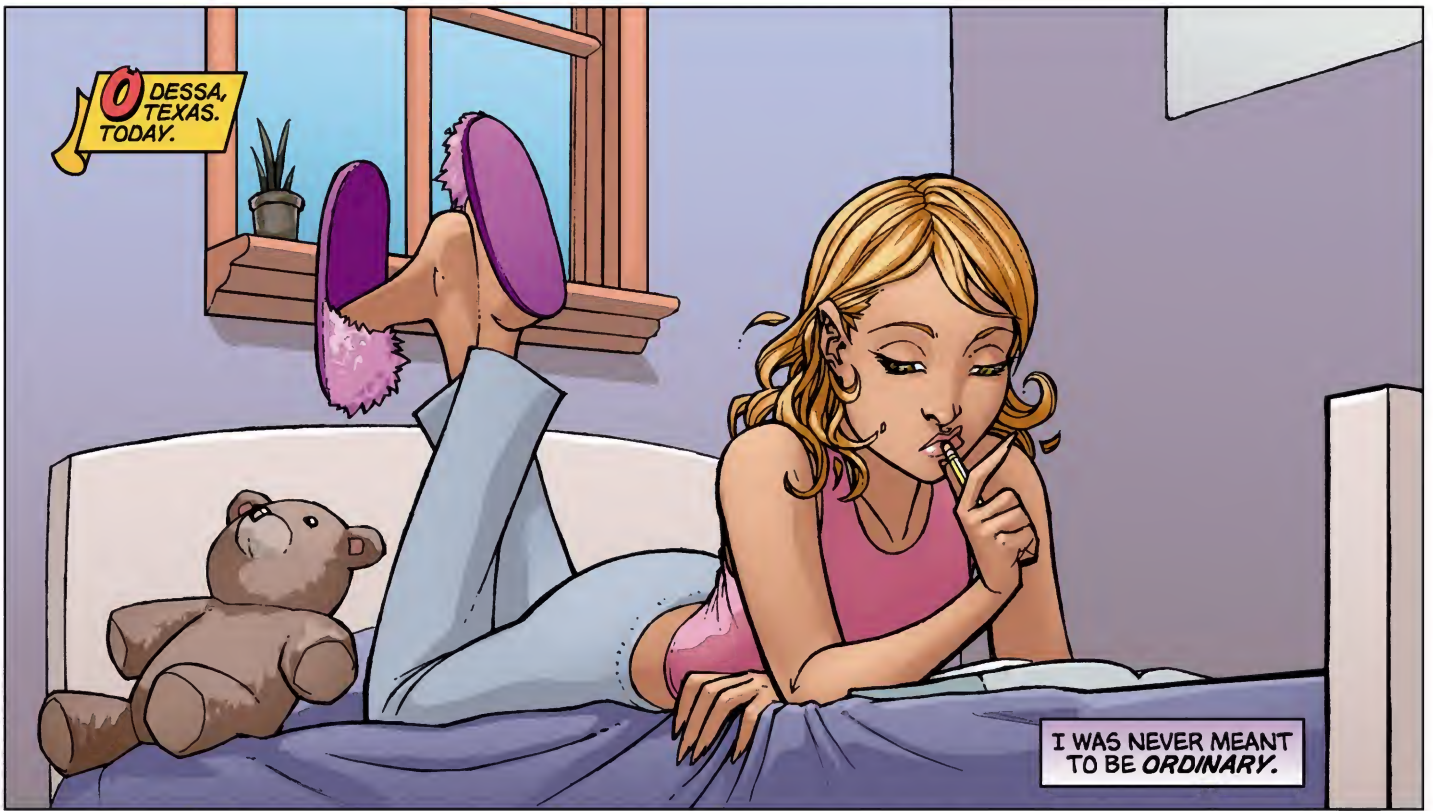
HEROES

CHAPTER 15 WIRELESS PART THREE

Hana Gitelman was an Israeli Mosad Operative whose Mother and Grandmother were killed in the same suicide attack. Hana's lust for vengeance was the very thing that kept her out of the field and in the intelligence office. While she excelled at code-breaking, she yearned to fight in the battlefield. One day a man came with an opportunity to do just that. A man with Horn Rimmed Glasses.

The man said he was with the CIA and that Hana was being recruited into a special program. Hana was tested. Physically. Mentally.

Hana discovered that she has an spectacular ability. Hana can sense wireless communication. Her mind acts like a computer and interprets e-mails, text messages and satellite signals being sent wirelessly all across the world. This ability has made Hana the perfect spy.



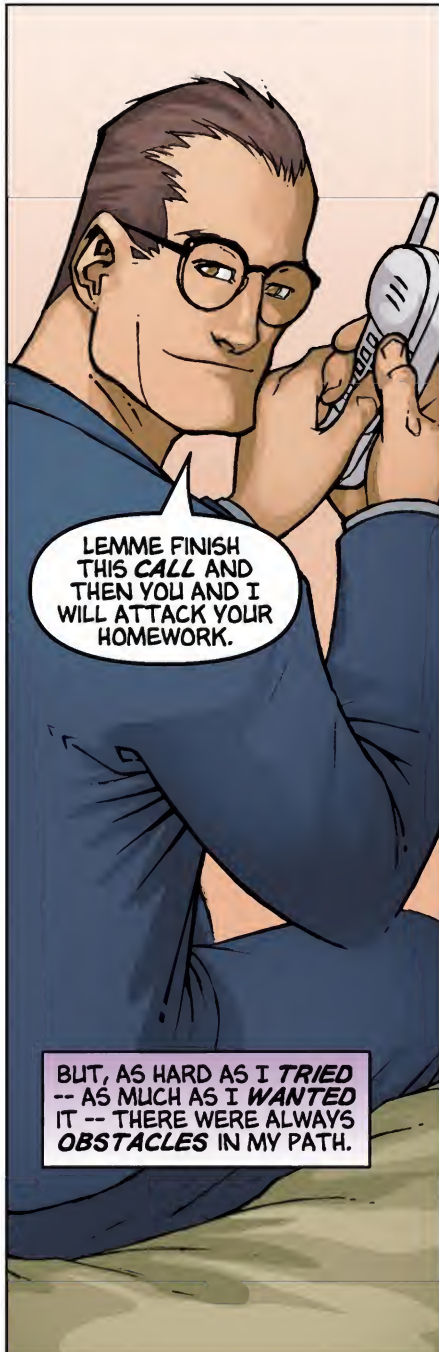
0 DESSA, TEXAS. TODAY.

I WAS NEVER MEANT TO BE **ORDINARY**.



HEY, DAD -- YOU'RE GOOD WITH **NUMBERS** AND **STUFF**...

I DID EVERYTHING I **COULD** TO MAKE MYSELF STAND OUT. TRAINED **HARDER**. STUDIED MORE.



LEMME FINISH THIS CALL AND THEN YOU AND I WILL ATTACK YOUR **HOMEWORK**.

BUT, AS HARD AS I **TRIED** -- AS MUCH AS I **WANTED** IT -- THERE WERE ALWAYS **OBSTACLES** IN MY PATH.



THANKS, DAD.

ALL THAT **CHANGED** THE DAY I MET THE MAN WITH THE **HORN-RIMMED GLASSES**.

HANA, ARE YOU **IN POSITION**?

TANZANIA,
AFRICA.

HE SAID HE WAS WITH THE
C.I.A. THAT I WOULD BE
PART OF A **SPECIAL**
GROUP OF OPERATIVES.

I'VE GOT TO
GET CLOSE ENOUGH
TO "HEAR" HIS
COMPUTER.

DON'T GET TOO
CLOSE OR THE MEN
WITH **BIG GUNS**
WILL COME OUT.

THE **HIM** IN QUESTION IS **DR. HENRY STRAUSS**.
MICROBIOLOGIST. EVIL-SON-OF-A-BITCH.

DR. STRAUSS DISCOVERED A WAY
TO ALTER **BACTERIAL-DNA** --
MAKING THE HARMLESS MICROBES
IN OUR OWN STOMACH **DEADLY**.

OF COURSE, IF TREATED WITH
ANTIBIOTICS, THE DOCTOR'S INVENTION
IS **USELESS**. BUT MOST OF THE
WORLD DOESN'T **HAVE** ANTIBIOTICS.

TODAY, DR. STRAUSS IS
SELLING HIS FORMULA TO
THE **HIGHEST BIDDER**.

THAT'S WHERE
I COME IN.

WI-FI SATELLITE
SIGNALS BEAM
DATA ACROSS THE
WORLD. SEEMINGLY
INVISIBLE. BUT
NOT TO ME.

I CAN SENSE THEM, READ THEM,
STEAL THEM, SEND THEM AND
DESTROY THEM AS EASILY AS PUTTING
PEN TO PAPER. MY CONTROL IS
GETTING **BETTER** EVERY DAY.

THIS IS MY FIRST MISSION.
MY FIRST OPPORTUNITY
TO **PROVE** MYSELF.
TO STOP THE BAD GUY.
TO **SAVE** THE WORLD.

subject: viral reports 051
message body: successful
p survivors: termination
deviation from protoc
test subjects indicated
total extermin...

I GOT IT.
NOW GET THE
HELL OUT OF
THERE.

CH-CHNK

BUT MY ABILITY STILL
LEAVES MANY THINGS
OUT OF MY CONTROL.

MY ABILITY IS MORE SUITED FOR THE **URBAN** JUNGLE THAN THIS ONE. GETTING PASSWORDS. STEALING DATA. **THAT** SORT OF THING.

BANG

OUT HERE, I ONLY HAVE **MYSELF** TO RELY ON.

ONES AND ZEROES AREN'T GOING TO GET ME OUT OF **THIS** MESS. BUT I ALREADY **KNEW** THAT.

HANA!

DAD?
ARE YOU
COMING?

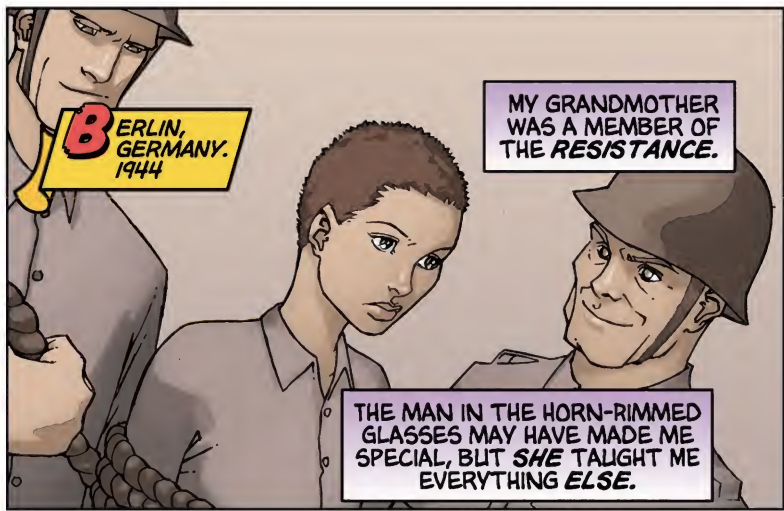
I'LL
BE RIGHT
THERE.

THE MAN IN THE HORN-RIMMED GLASSES WANTED THE D.N.A ALTERATION FORMULA. HE CHANGED MY **LIFE**. SET ME **LOOSE** AGAINST THE BAD GUYS.

I OWE HIM **EVERYTHING**.



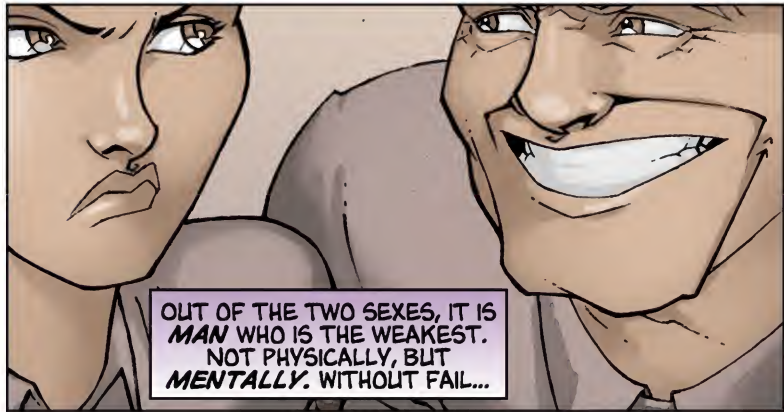
IF I SAVED A FEW HUNDRED LIVES, THEN MAYBE I'LL HAVE FINALLY MADE MY GRANDMOTHER *PROUD*.



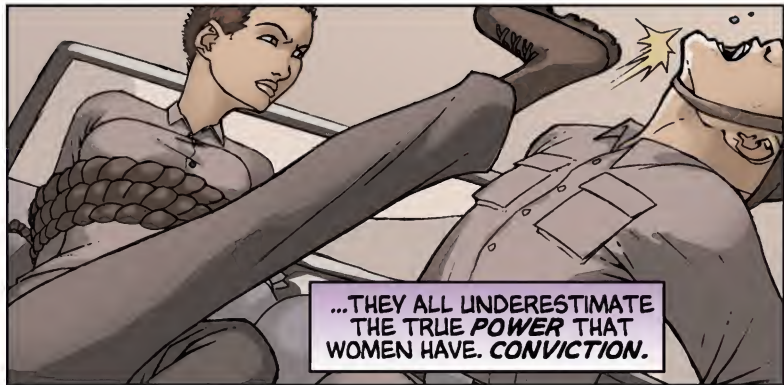
BERLIN, GERMANY. 1944

MY GRANDMOTHER WAS A MEMBER OF THE *RESISTANCE*.

THE MAN IN THE HORN-RIMMED GLASSES MAY HAVE MADE ME SPECIAL, BUT *SHE* TAUGHT ME EVERYTHING *ELSE*.



OUT OF THE TWO SEXES, IT IS *MAN* WHO IS THE WEAKEST. NOT PHYSICALLY, BUT *MENTALLY*. WITHOUT FAIL...



...THEY ALL UNDERESTIMATE THE TRUE *POWER* THAT WOMEN HAVE. *CONVICTION*.



THEY TOOK MY *SAT-PHONE*. STRAUSS SHUT DOWN HIS *LAPTOP*. AND THERE ISN'T ANOTHER COMPUTER FOR A *HUNDRED MILES* IN ANY DIRECTION.

ONE CHOICE. *RUN*.



I WISH MY GRANDMOTHER WERE ALIVE TO SEE ME NOW.



I WOULD ASK HER, "HOW IN THE WORLD IS CONVICTION GOING TO GET ME OUT OF THIS?"

WIRELESS

Part Three

ARON ELI COLEITE & JOE POKASKI *Story*
MICHAH GUNNELL *Art*
MARK ROSLAN *Digital inks*
BETH SOTELO & PETER STEIGERWALD *Colors*
COMICRAFT *Lettering*
An ASPEN MLT INC. Production



HEROES

CHAPTER 16 WIRELESS PART FOUR

Hana Gitelman was an Israeli Mosad Operative whose Mother and Grandmother were killed in the same suicide attack. Hana's lust for vengeance was the very thing that kept her out of the field and in the intelligence office. While she excelled at code-breaking, she yearned to fight in the battlefield. One day a man came with an opportunity to do just that. A man with Horn-Rimmed Glasses.

The man said he was with the CIA and that Hana was being recruited into a special program. Hana was tested. Physically. Mentally.

Hana discovered that she has an spectacular ability. Hana can sense wireless communication. Her mind acts like a computer and interprets e-mails, text messages and satellite signals being sent wirelessly all across the world. This ability has made Hana the perfect spy.

The man in the Horn-Rimmed Glasses sent her on a mission to Africa. A scientist had figured out how to genetically alter bacteria. Hana was sent to retrieve the formula from the scientist's computer, but was captured in the process.

TANZANIA,
AFRICA. NOW.

WELL, I REALLY
STEPPED IN IT.

YOU'RE GONNA HATE
ME FOR WHAT I DO
NEXT. CALL ME ALL
SORTS OF NAMES.
COWARD. IDIOT.
FOOL. BELIEVE ME...
YOU DON'T HATE
ME MORE THAN I
HATE MYSELF.

I WAS IN MOSSAD LONG ENOUGH TO
KNOW THAT **DIPLOMACY** IS THE ONLY
WAY TO MAKE IT OUT OF HERE ALIVE.

LET THE POLITICIANS AND
THE MAN WITH THE **HORN-
RIMMED GLASSES** WORK
OUT THE DETAILS.

I'M
C.I.A.

DAR ES SALAAM,
TANZANIA.

BUT, FOR ALL MY
ABILITIES -- ALL MY
TRAINING -- AND
PLANNING...

WHAT?!?

...I DIDN'T
SEE THIS ONE
COMING.

THERE'S **NO RECORD**
OF YOUR BEING IN THE
C.I.A. NO SECRET BASE IN
ALASKA. NO **SPECIAL**
OPERATIVES.

HE **LIED**
TO ME!

ALL THE
NUMBERS YOU'VE
GIVEN US HAVE BEEN
DISCONNECTED.

IT'S **MY FAULT.** I WANTED
TO BELIEVE HIM SO BADLY
THAT I WALKED RIGHT
INTO THE **LIE.** STUPID.

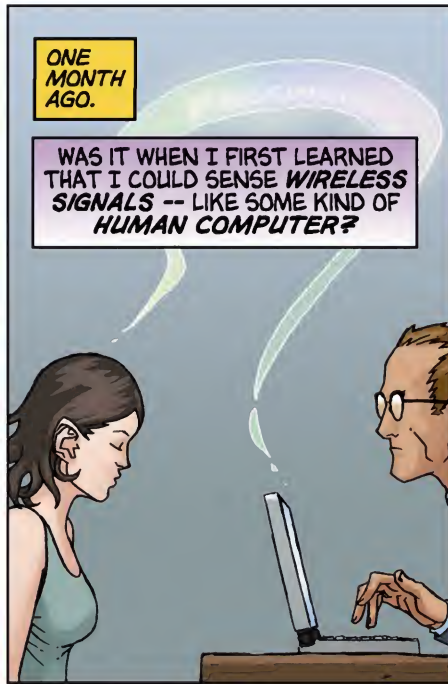
WHO ARE YOU
WORKING FOR,
MS. GITELMAN?

I REPLAY THE MOMENTS.
LOOKING FOR AN **ANSWER.**
WHERE DID I GO **WRONG?**



TWO MONTHS AGO.

WAS IT WHEN I FIRST NOTICED THOSE STRANGE **INCISIONS**?



ONE MONTH AGO.

WAS IT WHEN I FIRST LEARNED THAT I COULD SENSE **WIRELESS SIGNALS** -- LIKE SOME KIND OF **HUMAN COMPUTER**?



TWO MONTHS AGO.

OR WAS IT WHEN THE MAN WITH THE **HORN-RIMMED GLASSES** CAME OUT OF **NOWHERE**?



SIXTEEN YEARS AGO.

WAS IT MY DESIRE FOR **REVENGE**?



SEVENTEEN YEARS AGO.

OR THE DEATH OF MY **MOTHER** AND **GRANDMOTHER**?



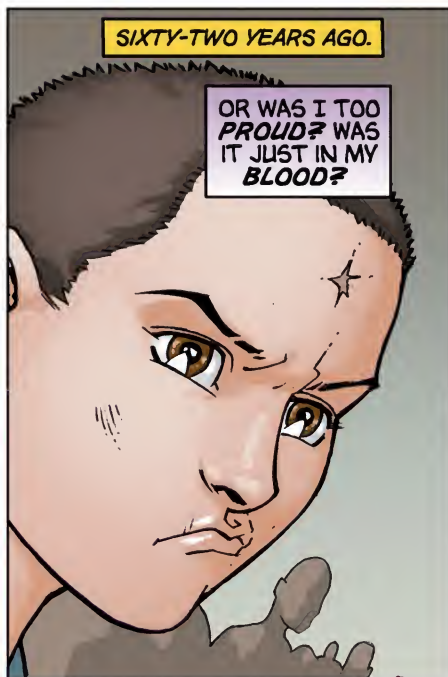
TWENTY-ONE YEARS AGO.

WAS I TOO **INNOCENT**?



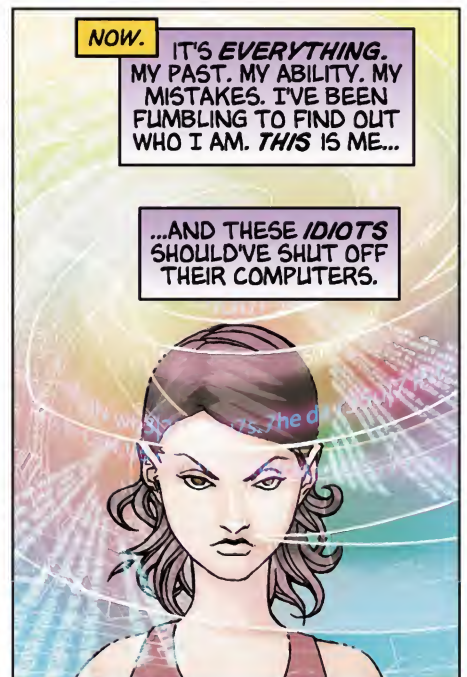
THIRTY-NINE YEARS AGO.

TOO **REVERENT**?



SIXTY-TWO YEARS AGO.

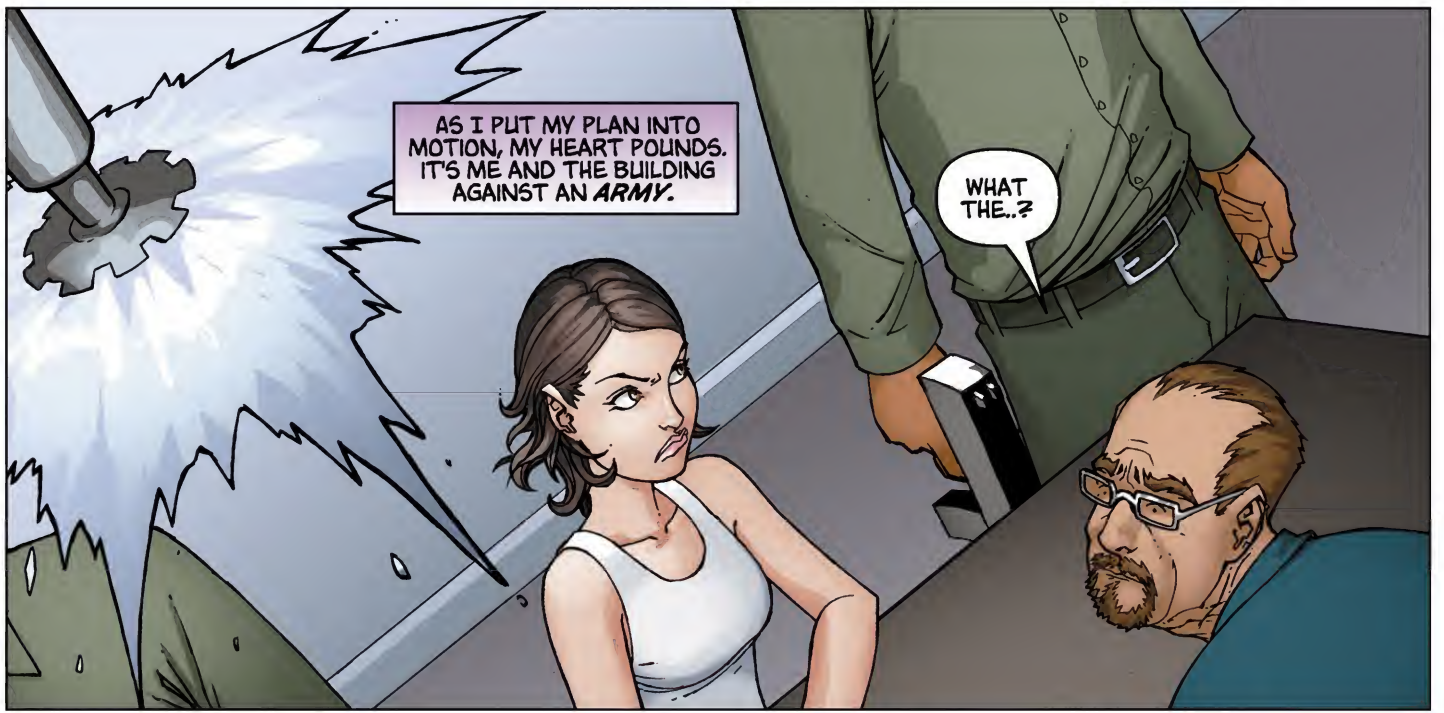
OR WAS I TOO **PROUD**? WAS IT JUST IN MY **BLOOD**?



NOW.

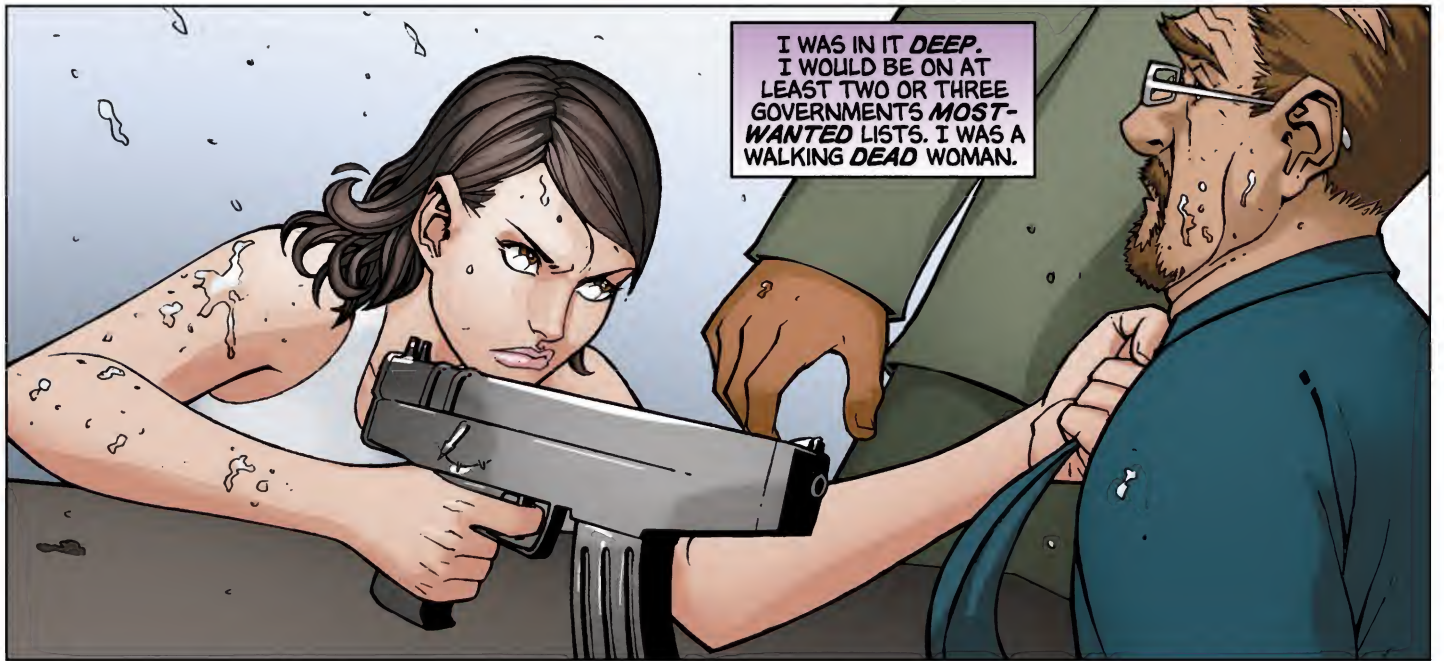
IT'S **EVERYTHING**. MY PAST. MY ABILITY. MY MISTAKES. I'VE BEEN **FLUMBLING** TO FIND OUT WHO I AM. **THIS** IS ME...

...AND THESE **IDIOTS** SHOULD'VE SHUT OFF THEIR **COMPUTERS**.



AS I PUT MY PLAN INTO MOTION, MY HEART POUNDS. IT'S ME AND THE BUILDING AGAINST AN ARMY.

WHAT THE..?



I WAS IN IT *DEEP*. I WOULD BE ON AT LEAST TWO OR THREE GOVERNMENTS *MOST-WANTED* LISTS. I WAS A WALKING *DEAD* WOMAN.



YET I NEVER FELT MORE *ALIVE*. FOR THE FIRST TIME, I KNOW WHO HANA GITELMAN TRULY *IS*.

WIRELESS

Part
Four

ARON ELI COLEITE
& JOE POKASKI
Story

MICHAH
GUNNELL
Art

MARK
ROSLAN
Digital inks

BETH SOTELO &
PETER STEIGERWALD
Colors

COMICRAFT
Lettering

An ASPEN MLT INC. Production



GET
HER!

WHICH IS *IRONIC*
WHEN ONE
CONSIDERS THAT
HANA GITELMAN
WAS NEVER GOING
TO BE HEARD
FROM *AGAIN*.

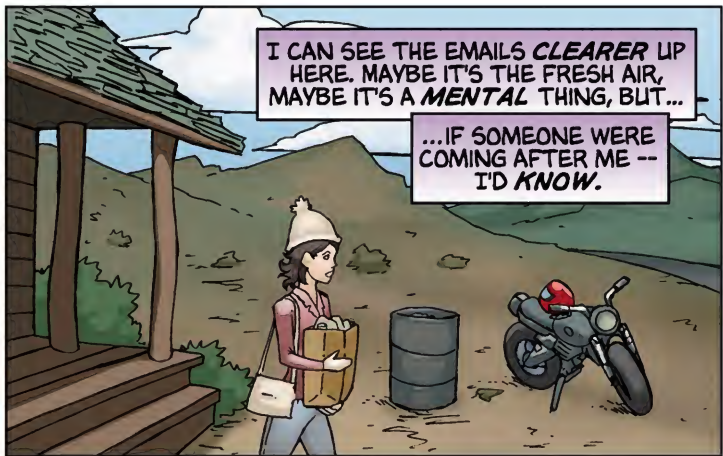


MISSOULA, MONTANA. NOW.

HAVE A GREAT DAY, SAMANTHA.

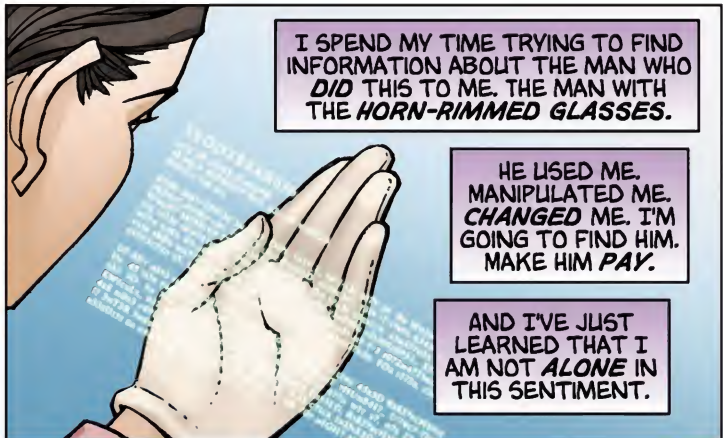
THANKS, DOROTHY.

I LAID LOW. NEW NAME. NEW MISSION. STAYED BELOW RADAR. NOT THAT I REALLY WORRIED ABOUT THAT MUCH ANYMORE.



I CAN SEE THE EMAILS CLEARER UP HERE. MAYBE IT'S THE FRESH AIR, MAYBE IT'S A MENTAL THING, BUT...

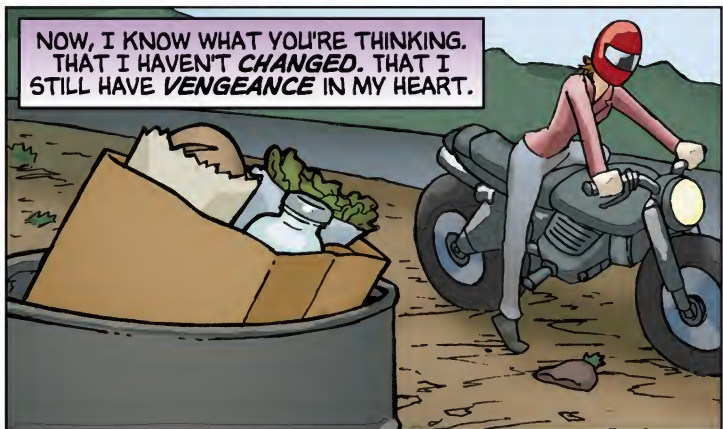
...IF SOMEONE WERE COMING AFTER ME -- I'D KNOW.



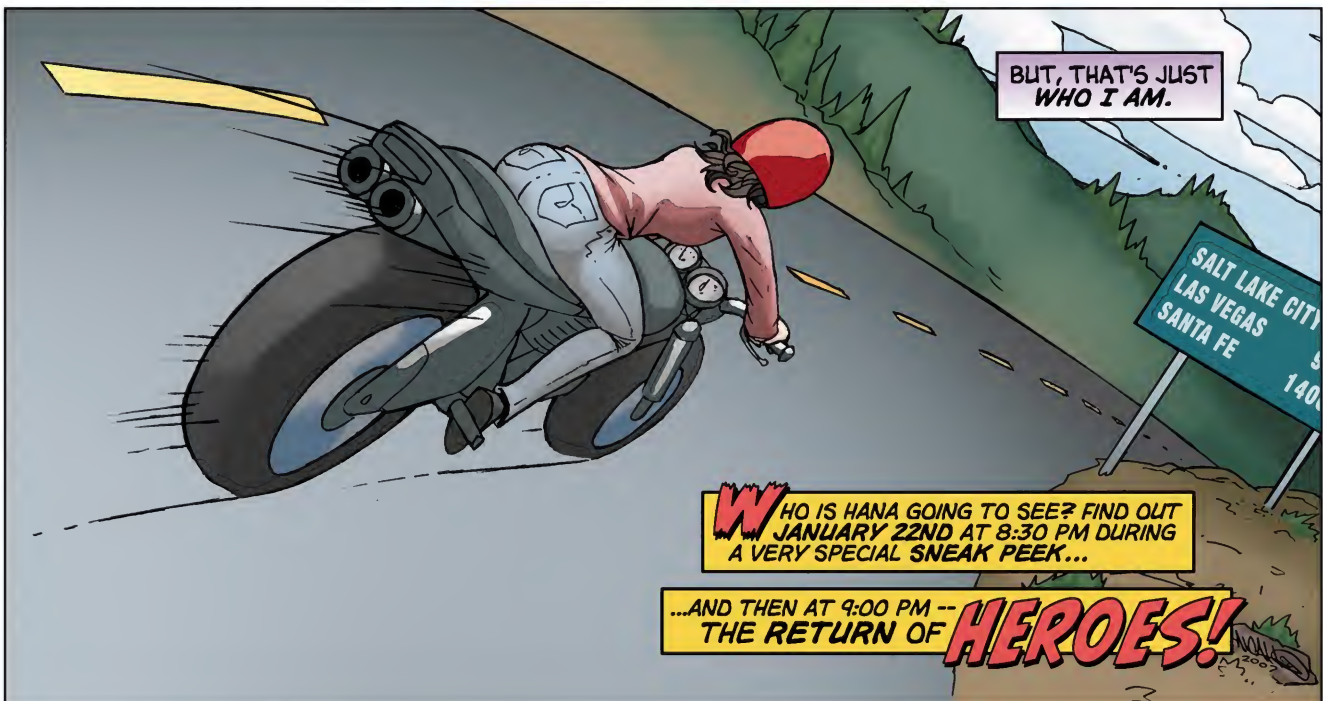
I SPEND MY TIME TRYING TO FIND INFORMATION ABOUT THE MAN WHO DID THIS TO ME. THE MAN WITH THE HORN-RIMMED GLASSES.

HE USED ME. MANIPULATED ME. CHANGED ME. I'M GOING TO FIND HIM. MAKE HIM PAY.

AND I'VE JUST LEARNED THAT I AM NOT ALONE IN THIS SENTIMENT.



NOW, I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING. THAT I HAVEN'T CHANGED. THAT I STILL HAVE VENGEANCE IN MY HEART.



BUT, THAT'S JUST WHO I AM.

SALT LAKE CITY
LAS VEGAS
SANTA FE
140

WHO IS HANA GOING TO SEE? FIND OUT JANUARY 22ND AT 8:30 PM DURING A VERY SPECIAL SNEAK PEEK...

...AND THEN AT 9:00 PM -- THE RETURN OF **HEROES!**



HEROES

CHAPTER 17 HOW DO YOU STOP AN EXPLODING MAN? PART ONE

Ted Sprague never realized how much his life would change when his abilities activated. He didn't even know he generated nuclear energy—until it was too late. His wife died slowly of radiation poisoning and he could do nothing. Now, Ted is a man consumed with a need for answers— and the power to get them.

THREE WEEKS AGO.

MY NAME IS **THEODORE SPRAGUE**. I CAN EMIT 10,000 Ci OF RADIATION FROM MY BODY.

WAY I HEAR IT, YOU'RE HIDING SOME SERIOUS **PLUTONIUM**.

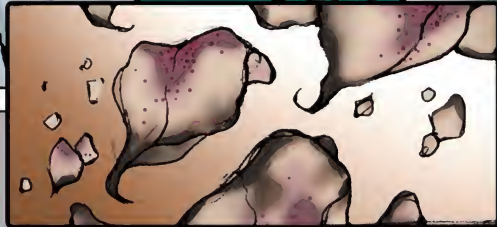
THEY'LL PROBABLY GIVE US **MEDALS** FOR TAKING DOWN A **TERRORIST**.

I'M NOT A **TERRORIST**. I HAVE NO IDEA **WHAT I AM**.

TWO YEARS AGO.

I USED TO BE **HAPPY**. I USED TO THINK I HAD **IT ALL**. A **SOLID JOB**. THE **PERFECT WIFE**. A **HAPPY FUTURE** LAID OUT FOR US.

BUT, IT'S NEVER THAT **EASY** IS IT?



ONE YEAR AGO.

IT ALL WENT AWAY. THIS ABILITY KILLED MY WIFE.

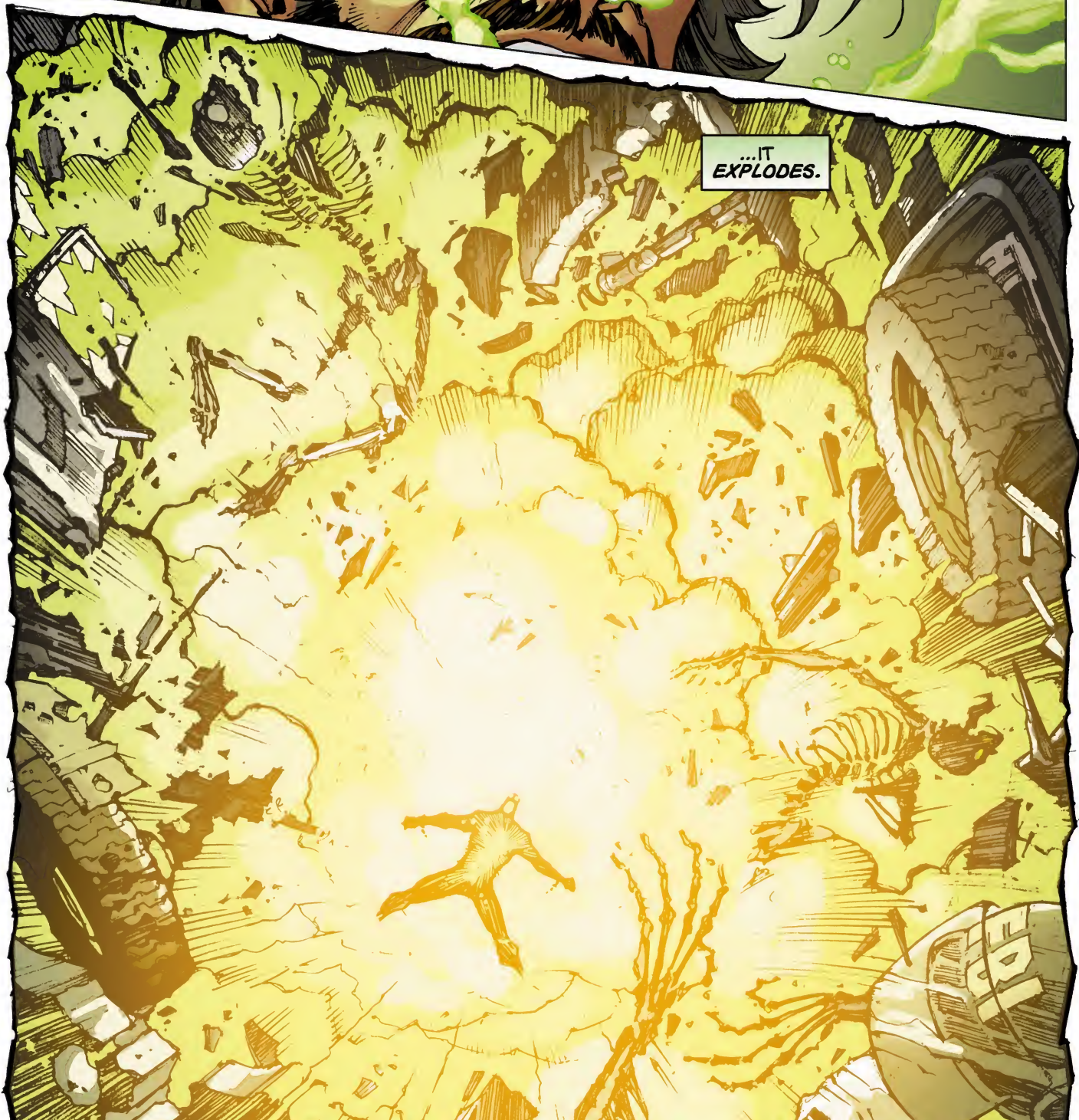
I WAS A **NORMAL GUY**. I DIDN'T **DESERVE THIS**.

AND NOW I'M GOING TO BE **LOCKED AWAY**. I'M NEVER GOING TO **LEARN WHO DID THIS**.

THE **ANGER**. IT **FESTERS**. AND THEN...



...IT
EXPLODES.



HOW DO YOU STOP AN EXPLODING MAN?

Part
One

JESSE ALEXANDER &
ARON ELI COLEITE
Story

TRAVIS
KOTZEBUE
Art

MARK ROSLAN
Digital inks

BETH SOTELO
Colors

COMICRAFT
Lettering

An ASPEN MLT INC. Production



SOMEWHERE IN NEVADA, TWO WEEKS AGO.

LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE HUNKERING DOWN FOR **WORLD WAR III**.

SOMETHING LIKE THAT.

I WAS A **DANGER** TO EVERYONE. I HAD TO GET THE HELL OUT OF DODGE, FIGURE OUT WHAT WAS **GOING ON**.



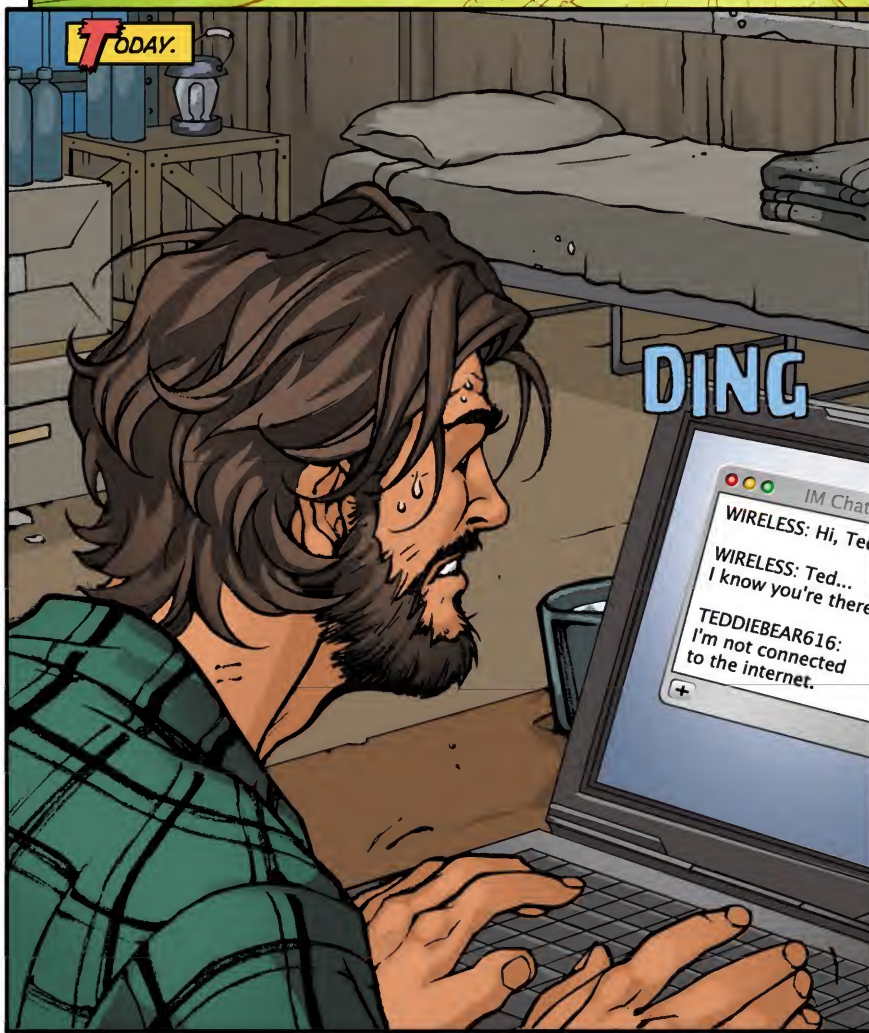
ONE WEEK AGO.

PART OF ME FELT **COMFORTABLE**. ALONE. **SAFE**.



TWO DAYS AGO.

AND PART OF ME FELT **NAUSEOUS**. THIS ENERGY HAD TO BE **LET OUT**. IT WAS A **CONSTANT REMINDER**. LIKE A **BELL GOING OFF** IN MY HEAD!



TODAY.

DING

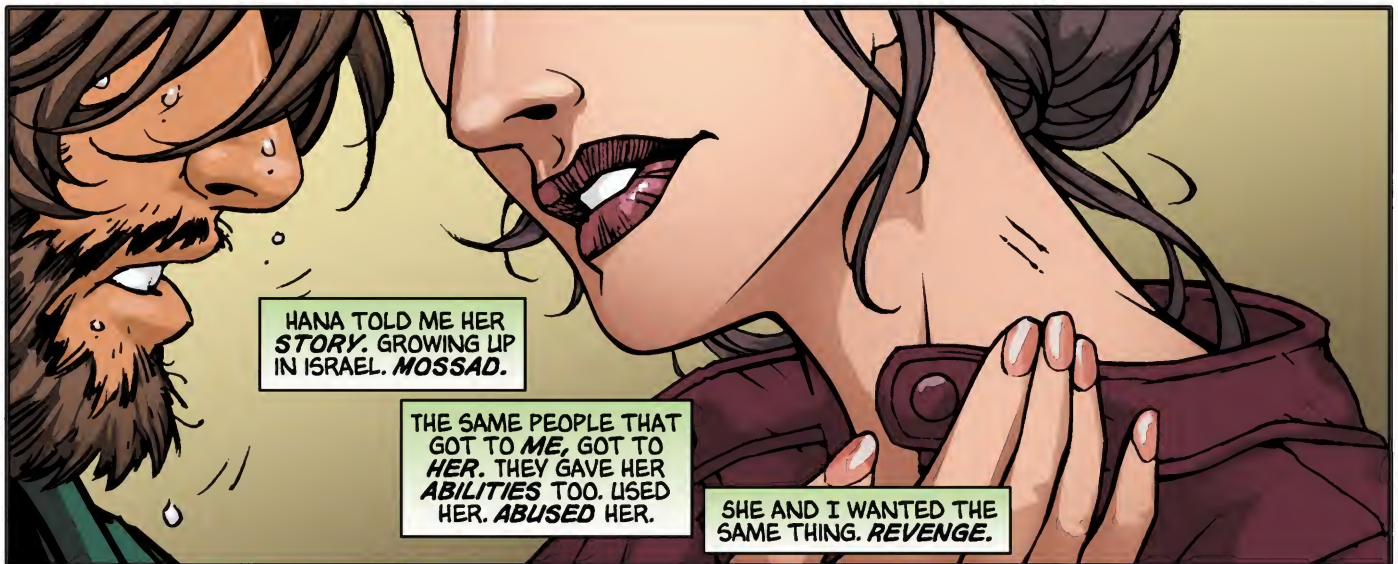
IM Chat
WIRELESS: Hi, Ted
WIRELESS: Ted... I know you're there
TEDDIEBEAR616: I'm not connected to the internet.



SLAM

WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?

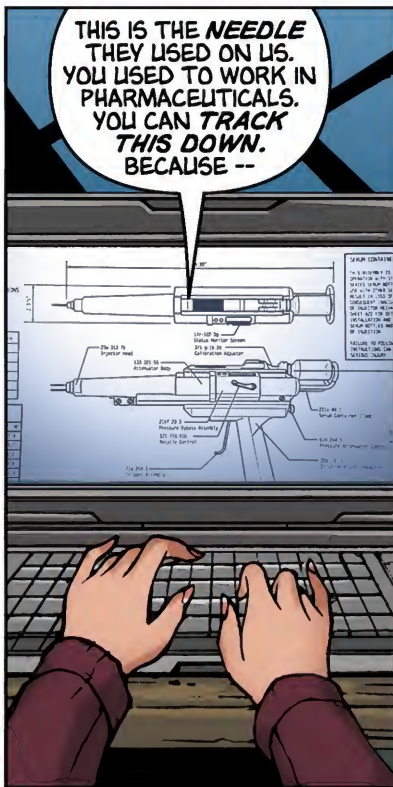
MY NAME IS **HANA GITELMAN**. I'M HERE TO **HELP YOU**.



HANA TOLD ME HER STORY. GROWING UP IN ISRAEL. MOSSAD.

THE SAME PEOPLE THAT GOT TO ME, GOT TO HER. THEY GAVE HER ABILITIES TOO. USED HER. ABUSED HER.

SHE AND I WANTED THE SAME THING. REVENGE.



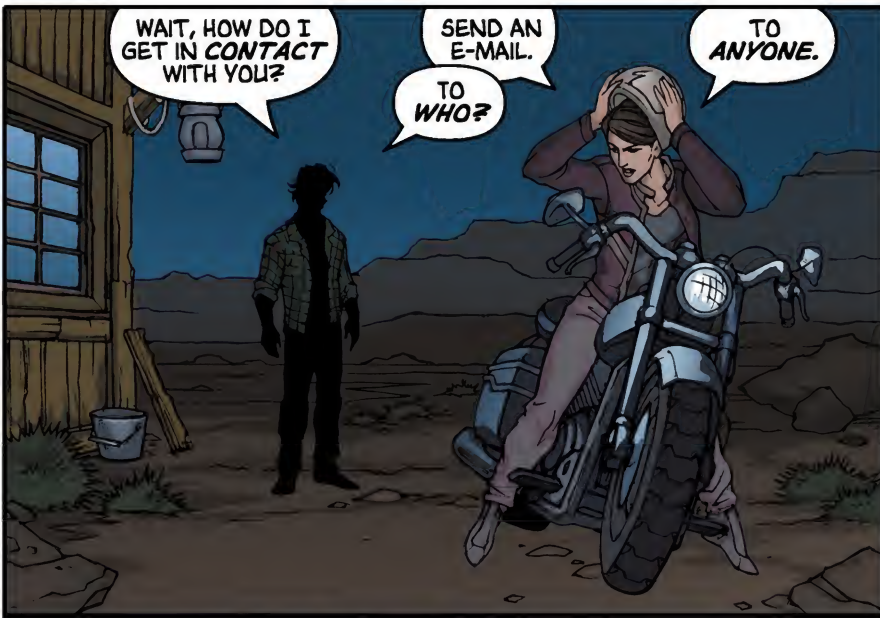
THIS IS THE NEEDLE THEY USED ON US. YOU USED TO WORK IN PHARMACEUTICALS. YOU CAN TRACK THIS DOWN. BECAUSE --



WHAT? WHAT ARE YOU SEEING?



YOU'RE IN DANGER. YOU'VE GOT TO GO. NOW!



WAIT, HOW DO I GET IN CONTACT WITH YOU?

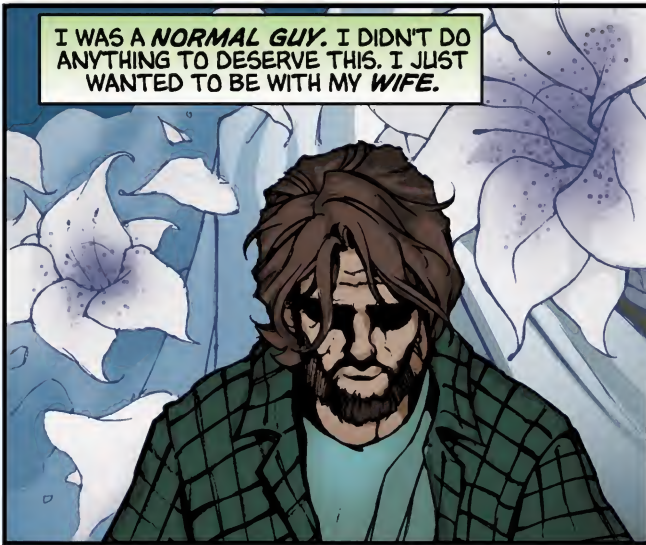
SEND AN E-MAIL.

TO WHO?

TO ANYONE.



I STOOD IN THE DARKNESS FOR HOURS.



I WAS A *NORMAL GUY*. I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING TO DESERVE THIS. I JUST WANTED TO BE WITH MY *WIFE*.

I'VE ASKED WHO DID THIS TO ME? AND WHY? AND NOW IT SEEMS LIKE I JUST MIGHT FIND AN ANSWER...



THEODORE SPRAGUE!



DO NOT MOVE.

...BUT IT'S NEVER THAT EASY, IS IT?

To Be CONTINUED...



HEROES

CHAPTER 18 HOW DO YOU STOP AN EXPLODING MAN? PART TWO

Ted Sprague's life has come crashing down around him. His family, his job, his home, all are now gone. He's left only with the burning question: why he has these strange nuclear powers? Unfortunately, those who have the answers have found him first...



SOMEWHERE IN THE NEW MEXICO DESERT.

MY NAME IS *THEODORE SPRAGUE. TED*. I CAN EMIT 10,000 CI OF RADIATION FROM MY BODY.

I'D BEEN *HUNTING* FOR THE MEN WHO GAVE ME THE ABILITY TO UNLEASH *ATOMIC HELL*. TEN SECONDS AGO, THEY FOUND *ME*.

WHAT THE HELL DO YOU *WANT?*



I'M HERE TO PUT YOU OUT OF YOUR *MISERY*, TED.

WHY IS HE SO *CONFIDENT?* DOESN'T HE KNOW I COULD WIPE HIM OFF THE FACE OF THE EARTH?

HOSE HIM!



THIS STUFF... I CAN'T *MOVE!* IT'S GETTING *THICKER!* GETTING *HARDER!* LIKE --







-- PAYBACK!

AFTER THE EXPLOSION, I SEARCHED FOR THE MAN IN CHARGE. HE **MUST** HAVE SURVIVED.

BUT THERE WAS NO SIGN OF HIM. ANYWHERE.

HE MUST'VE FLED, LEAVING HIS DEAD MEN BEHIND.

NO MATTER, I STILL HAD THAT CLUE FROM HANA, THE MYSTERIOUS WOMAN WHO COULD HEAR THE INTERNET IN HER HEAD. SHE CALLED HERSELF **WIRELESS**.

HOW DO YOU STOP AN EXPLODING MAN?

Part Two

JESSE ALEXANDER & ARON ELI COLEITE
Story

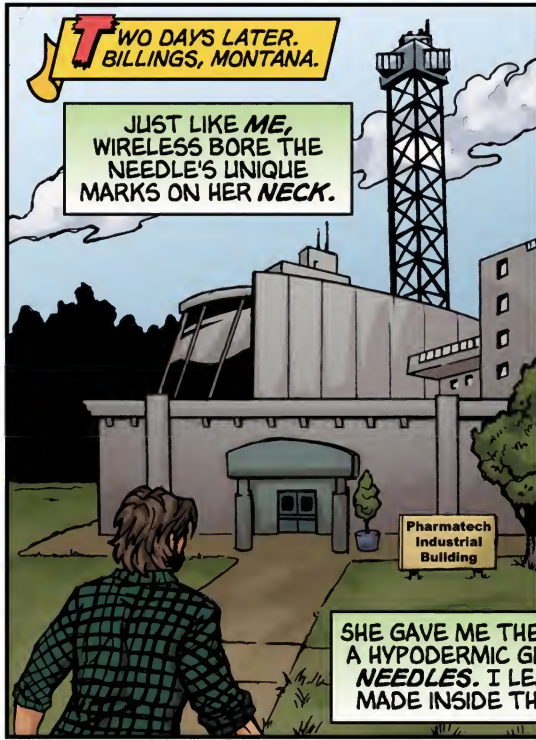
JORDAN KOTZEBUE
Art

MARK ROSLAN
Digital inks

BETH SOTELO
Colors

COMICRAFT
Lettering

An ASPEN MLT INC. Production



TWO DAYS LATER.
BILLINGS, MONTANA.

JUST LIKE ME,
WIRELESS BORE THE
NEEDLE'S UNIQUE
MARKS ON HER NECK.

Pharmatech
Industrial
Building

SHE GAVE ME THE SCHEMATIC OF
A HYPODERMIC GUN, WITH **TWIN**
NEEDLES. I LEARNED IT WAS
MADE INSIDE THIS **BUILDING**.



I WAITED 'TIL THE **WEEKEND**,
FEWER PEOPLE WOULD BE
AROUND. FEWER PEOPLE IN
CASE THINGS GOT...



I WONDER WHO **HE** IS?
DOES HE HAVE A WIFE? A
FAMILY? SHOULD I LEAVE?
OR IS HE **PART** OF THIS?

WHILE MY **BRAIN**
WANTS ANSWERS,
MY **HEART** SEEKS --



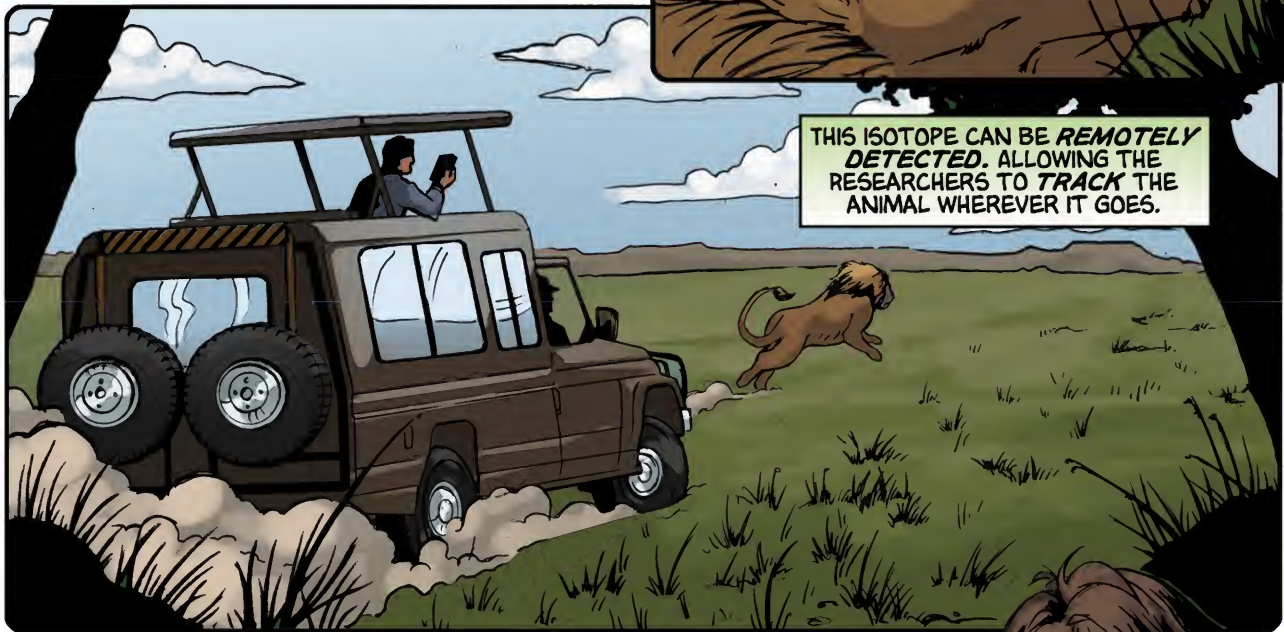
-- **REVENGE!**



I ASKED HIM WHAT THE HYPO GUN WAS FOR. DID THEY USE IT TO CHANGE ME? TO MAKE ME INTO A FREAK? I WASN'T READY FOR HIS ANSWER.



THE HYPO GUN IS USED BY WILDLIFE RESEARCHERS. THEY TRANQUILIZE THEIR PREY, THEN USE THE HYPO GUN TO INJECT THE BEAST WITH A SPECIAL ISOTOPE.



THIS ISOTOPE CAN BE REMOTELY DETECTED. ALLOWING THE RESEARCHERS TO TRACK THE ANIMAL WHEREVER IT GOES.



WAS THAT WHAT I HAD BECOME? A WILD ANIMAL TO BE TRACKED AND STUDIED? GUESS I COULD RUN --



-- BUT I COULD NO LONGER HIDE.

To Be CONTINUED...

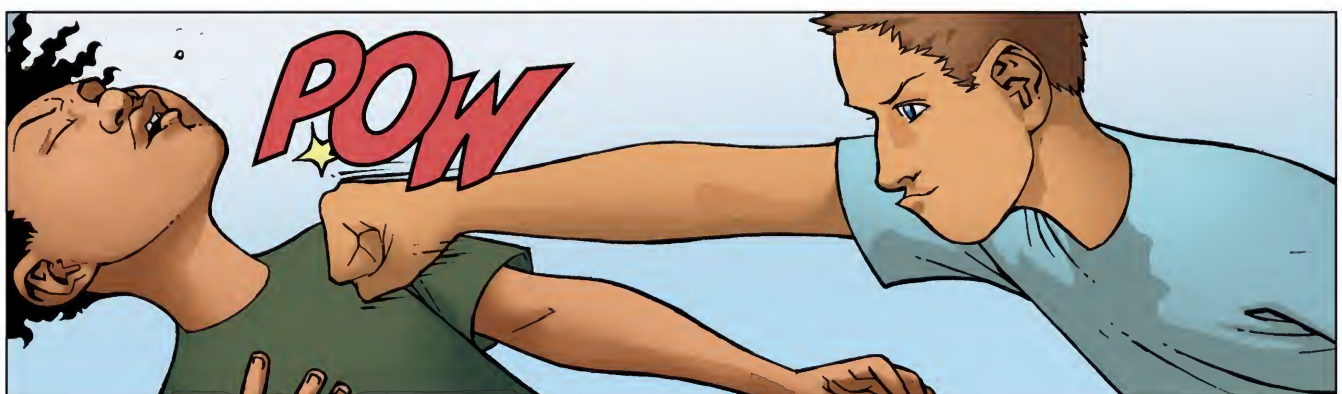
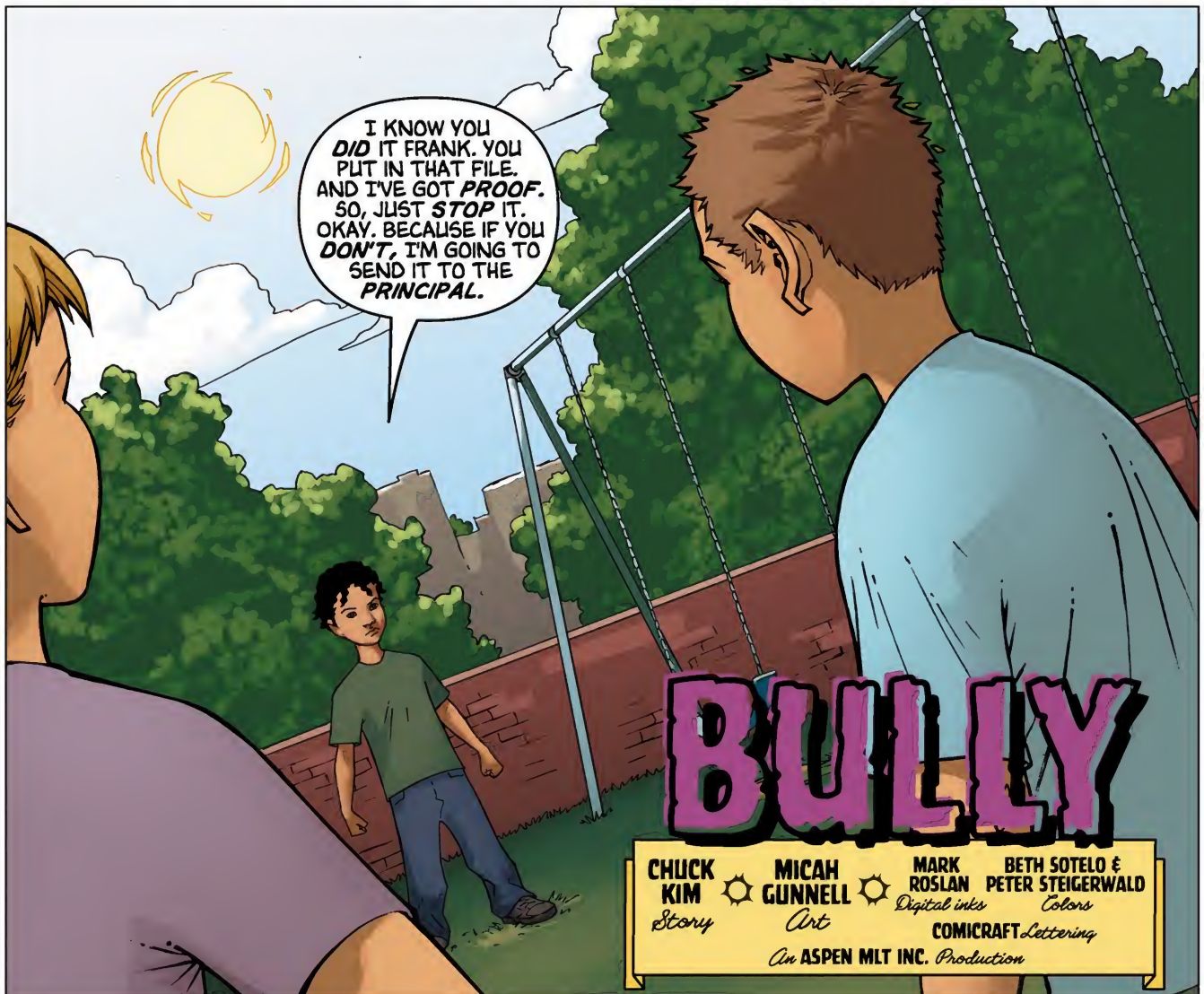
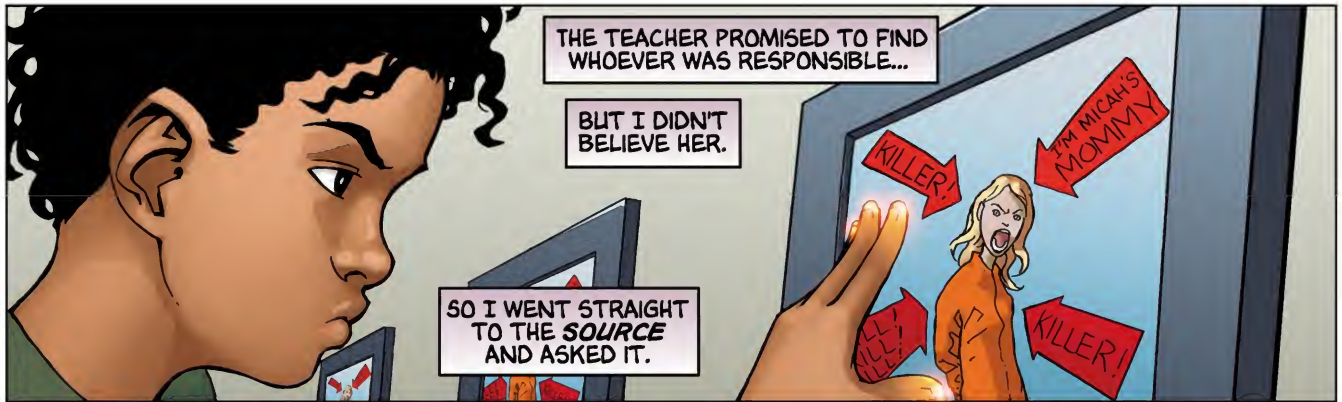


HEROES

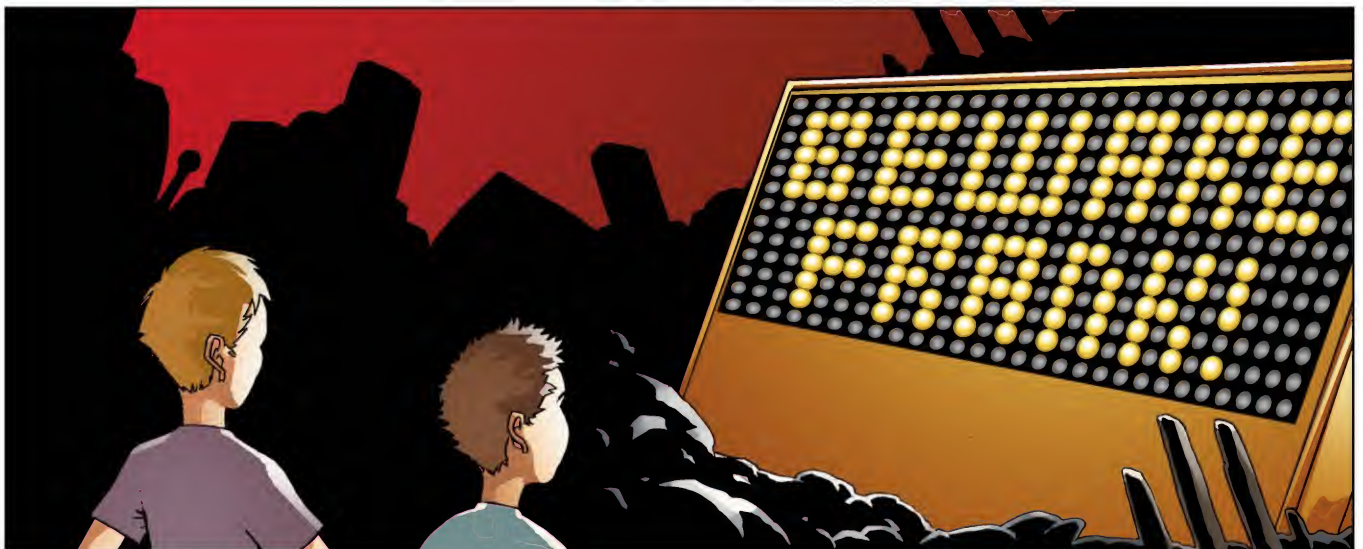
CHAPTER 19 BULLY

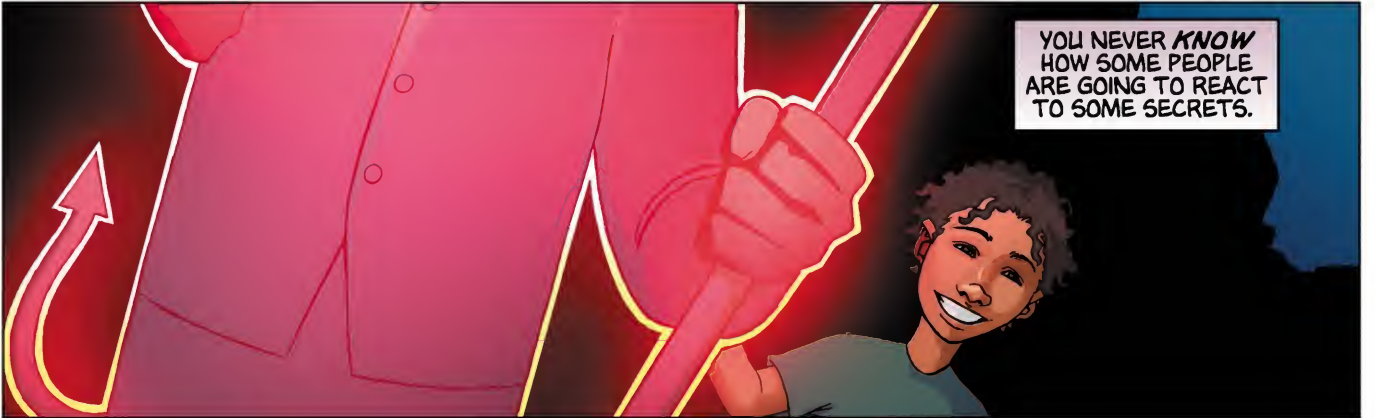
Micah Sanders hates it when his parents argue. And since his mother is super strong and his father can wall through walls, the fights can become quite spectacular indeed. While his ability to talk to machines may not be as physically impressive as his parents', Micah has found life is very different with powers...













HEROES

CHAPTER 20 ROAD KILL

Escaping captivity at Primatech Paper, Sylar tormented Sandra Bennet, only for her husband to come to her rescue. Sylar got away, but not before Mr. Bennet unloaded a few rounds into him....



TWO DAYS AGO.

CAPTURED, TORTURED,
THEN INJURED.
IN *PODUNK, TEXAS.*

THESE BULLET HOLES
WOULDN'T BE A
PROBLEM IF I HAD
JUST GOTTEN THAT
CHEERLEADER.



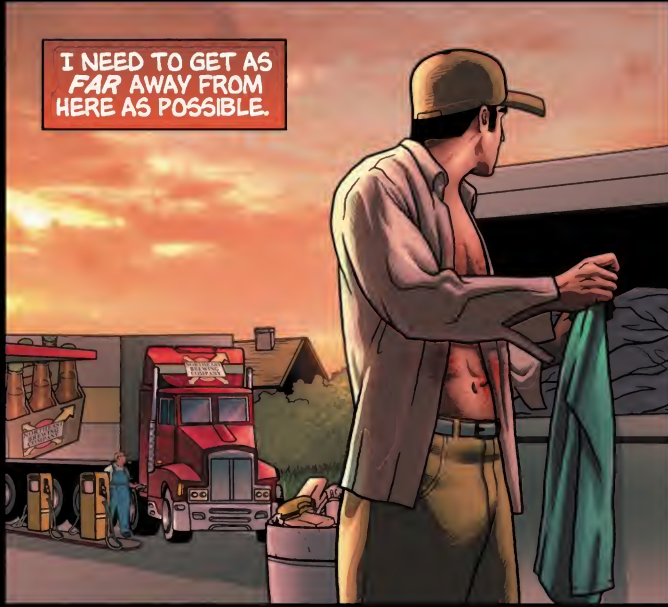
HER DADDY WAS A
DAMN GOOD SHOT
FOR A GUY WHO
NEEDS *CORRECTIVE*
LENSES.



BUT NOT GOOD
ENOUGH.

I CAN'T IMAGINE HE'S
NOT COMING AFTER ME.
AFTER WHAT I DID TO
HIS DAUGHTER.

NOT TO MENTION
HIS *WIFE.*



I NEED TO GET AS
FAR AWAY FROM
HERE AS POSSIBLE.

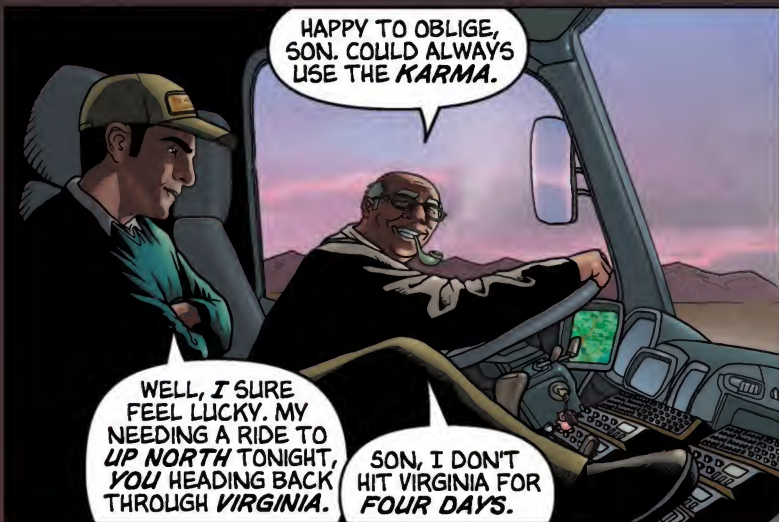


WHICH MEANS I
NEED A *RIDE.*



WHAT DID YOU SAY YOUR NAME WAS AGAIN?

O'GRADY. **DREW O'GRADY**. I REALLY APPRECIATE YOUR HELPING ME OUT HERE.



HAPPY TO OBLIGE, SON. COULD ALWAYS USE THE **KARMA**.

WELL, I SURE FEEL LUCKY. MY NEEDING A RIDE TO UP NORTH TONIGHT, YOU HEADING BACK THROUGH VIRGINIA.

SON, I DON'T HIT VIRGINIA FOR FOUR DAYS.



WHAT DO YOU MEAN? I THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING NORTH.

EVENTUALLY, SURE, BUT PRETTY SOON MY ROUTE HEADS WEST FROM HERE.



WELL, GOOD LUCK THE REST OF YOUR WAY, DREW.

LISTEN. YOU THINK YOU CAN SPARE A SIX-PACK FOR A FELLOW TRAVELER?

I THINK SOMETHING CAN FALL OFF THE BACK.

THIS MAN IS NOT SPECIAL.



I GET NOTHING FROM KILLING HIM.



BUT I'M NOT TAKING ANY CHANCES.

NOT AFTER WHAT I'VE JUST BEEN THROUGH.

ROAD KILL

NOBODY'S GOING TO EXPECT A SURVIVOR.

AND IF THEY NEED A BODY, MY FRIEND IN THE TRAILER WILL DO.

JOE
POKASKI
Story

JASON
BADOWER
Art

ANNETTE KWOK *Colors*
COMICRAFT *Lettering*
An ASPEN MLT INC. *Production*

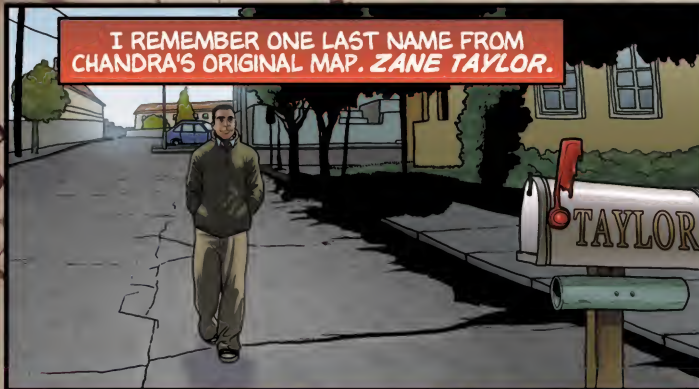




ON THE RUN. HIDING.
THIS IS *BELOW* ME.

IT'S TIME TO GET
BACK ON MY *MISSION*.
MY *EVOLUTIONARY*
IMPERATIVE.

ACQUISITION.



I REMEMBER ONE LAST NAME FROM
CHANDRA'S ORIGINAL MAP. *ZANE TAYLOR*.



ONE LAST NAME. I'M RUNNING
OUT OF *OPPORTUNITIES*.



HOW WILL I ACQUIRE NEW
NAMES? HOW WILL I CONTINUE
TO ACQUIRE *ABILITIES*?



PROFESSOR
SURESH?

I SUPPOSE
THAT'LL *WORK*.



HEROES

CHAPTER 21

THE PATH OF THE RIGHTEOUS

Hana Gitelman was an Israeli Mosad Operative until the man in the Horn-Rimmed Glasses changed her life.

The man said he was with the CIA and that Hana was being recruited into a special program. Hana discovered that she has a spectacular ability. Hana can sense wireless communication. Her mind acts like a computer and interprets e-mails, text message and satellite signals being sent wirelessly all across the world. This ability has made Hana the perfect spy.

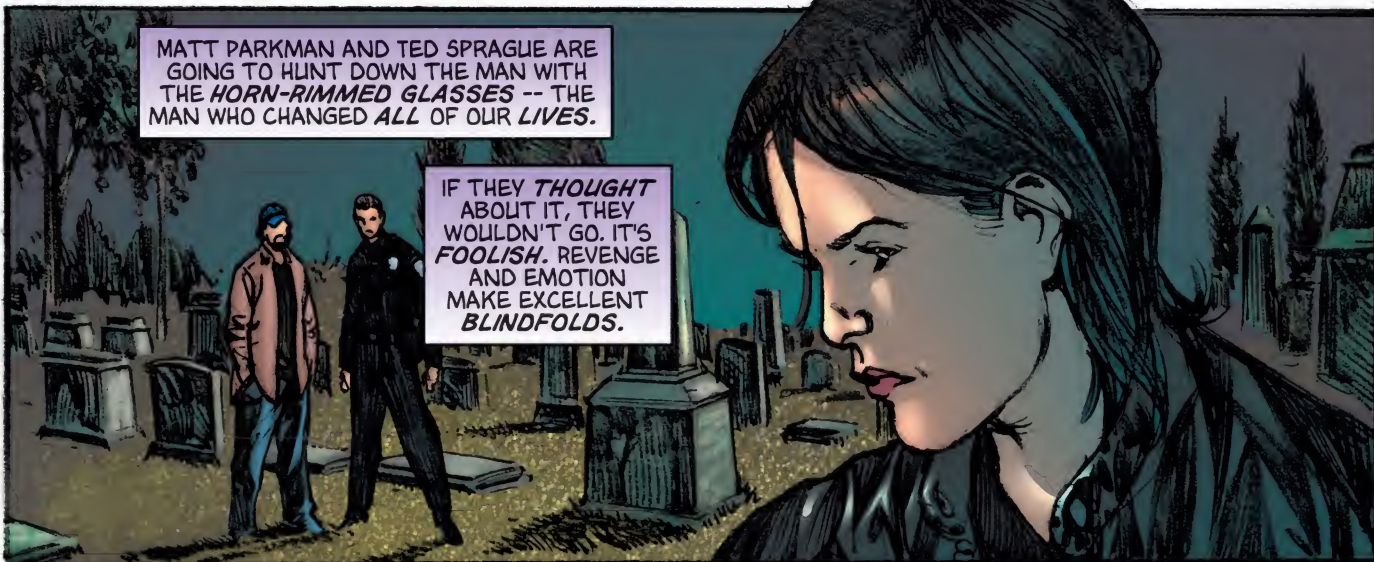
The man in the Horn-Rimmed Glasses lied to her. He was not part of the CIA. He manipulated her. Changed her. She went underground looking for whatever lead she could find. She found Ted Sprague. The man in the Horn-Rimmed Glasses got to Ted too.

They were determined to find the man in the Horn-Rimmed Glass and make him pay.



I *HATE* GRAVEYARDS. THEY'RE MUSEUMS FOR AWFUL MEMORIES.

SOMETIMES IT'S BEST *NOT* TO THINK. THOUGHTS CAN ONLY *WEIGH DOWN* THE SOUL.



MATT PARKMAN AND TED SPRAGUE ARE GOING TO HUNT DOWN THE MAN WITH THE *HORN-RIMMED GLASSES* -- THE MAN WHO CHANGED *ALL* OF OUR LIVES.

IF THEY *THOUGHT* ABOUT IT, THEY WOULDN'T GO. IT'S *FOOLISH*. REVENGE AND EMOTION MAKE EXCELLENT *BLINDFOLDS*.



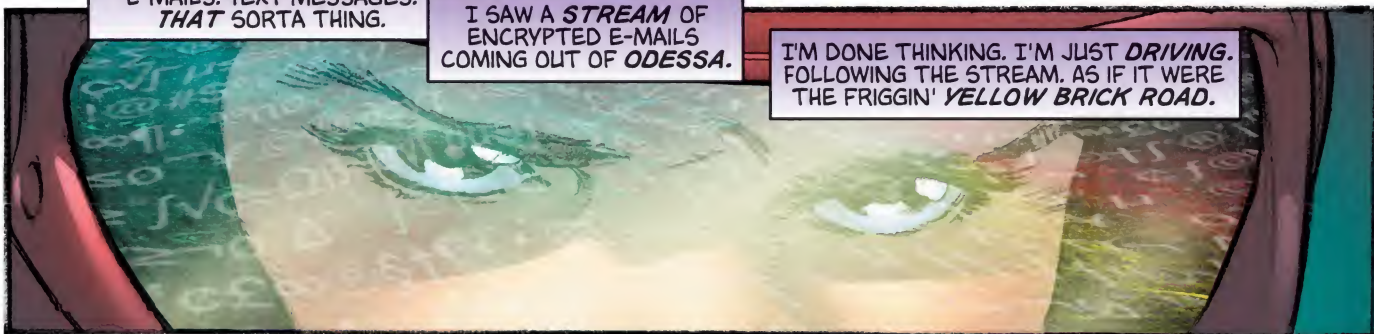
ME, I'M ON A *DIFFERENT* PATH.

THE MAN IN THE *HORN-RIMMED GLASSES* IS GETTING HIS ORDERS FROM *SOMEWHERE*.

WITH MY ABILITY, I CAN SEE *WIRELESS COMMUNICATIONS*. E-MAILS. TEXT MESSAGES. *THAT SORTA* THING.

I SAW A *STREAM* OF ENCRYPTED E-MAILS COMING OUT OF *ODESSA*.

I'M DONE THINKING. I'M JUST *DRIVING*. FOLLOWING THE *STREAM*. AS IF IT WERE THE FRIGGIN' *YELLOW BRICK ROAD*.





AND WHEN I PULL BACK THE CURTAIN... I'M GOING TO FIND THE WIZARD THAT'S BEEN MANIPULATING US.

The PATH of the RIGHTEOUS

ARON ELI COLEITE *Story* STAZ JOHNSON *Art* ✨ CHRIS SOTOMAYOR *Colors* COMICRAFT *Lettering* An INVISIBLE COLLEGE *Production*



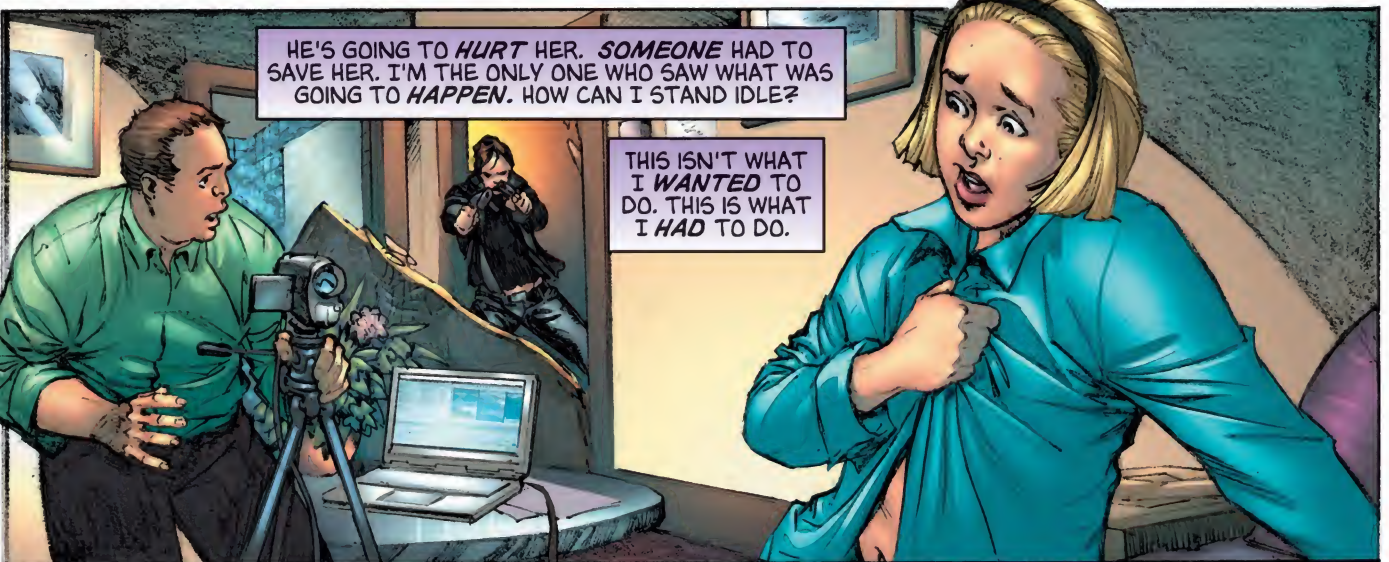
IT'S HARD TO FILTER IT OUT. THE SEA OF DATA. LOVE LETTERS. BUSINESS TRANSACTIONS. EMOTIONLESS AND BRUTAL. THIS POOR GUY JUST GOT *DUMPED*. THAT *SAD GIRL* IS SO LONELY.



I TRY TO *IGNORE* IT. TRY TO STAY ON MY PATH. *FOCUSSED*.

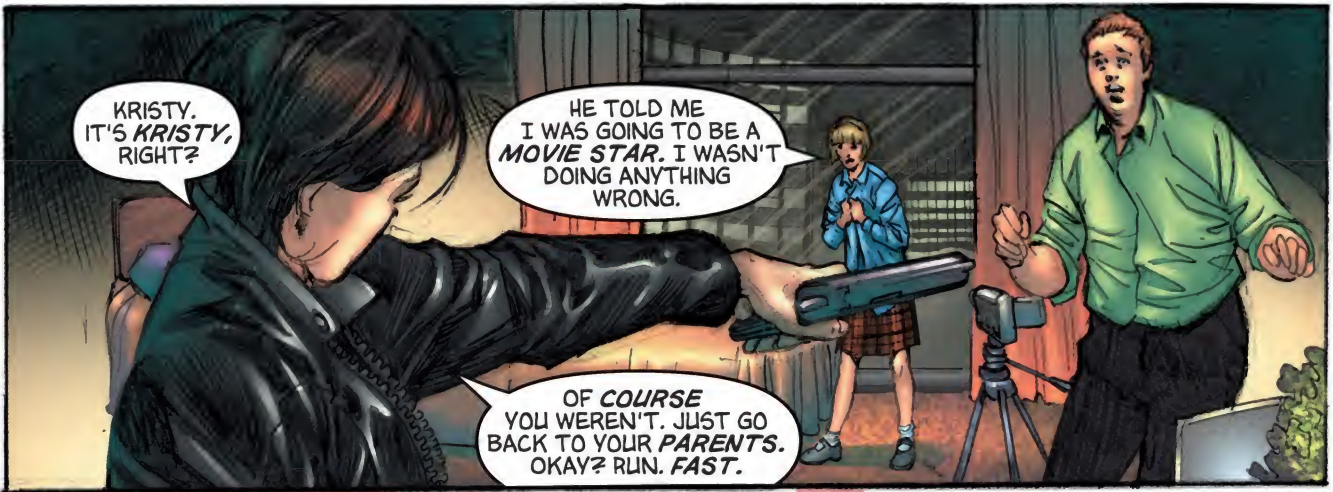


BUT, FOR ALL MY *BIG TALK*. FOR ALL MY *CONVICTION*. I MADE A *MISTAKE*. I *THOUGHT*.



HE'S GOING TO *HURT* HER. *SOMEONE* HAD TO SAVE HER. I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO SAW WHAT WAS GOING TO *HAPPEN*. HOW CAN I STAND IDLE?

THIS ISN'T WHAT I *WANTED* TO DO. THIS IS WHAT I *HAD* TO DO.



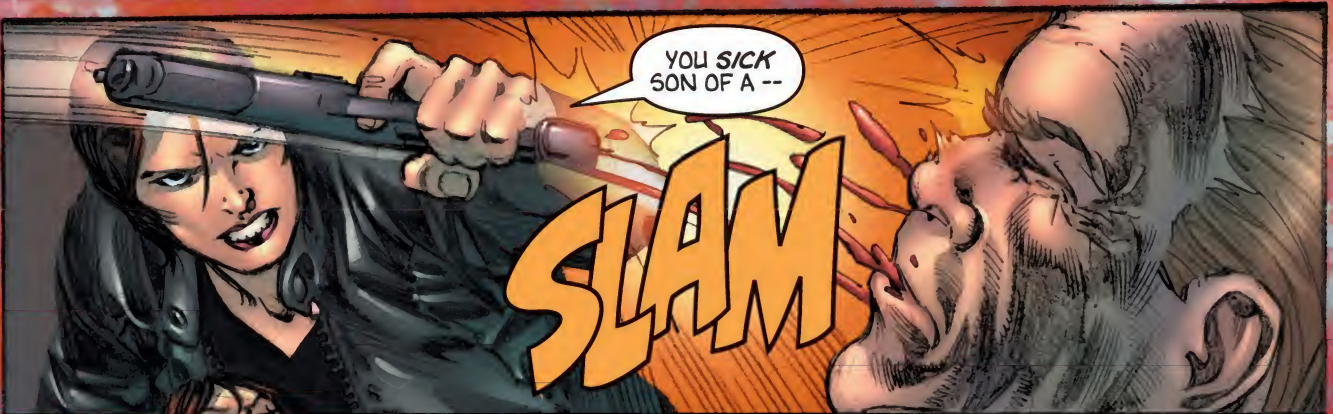
KRISTY. IT'S KRISTY, RIGHT?

HE TOLD ME I WAS GOING TO BE A MOVIE STAR. I WASN'T DOING ANYTHING WRONG.

OF COURSE YOU WEREN'T. JUST GO BACK TO YOUR PARENTS. OKAY? RUN. FAST.



HEY, WHATEVER YOU THINK I'M DOING. I'M NOT, OKAY. I SWEAR. I...



YOU SICK SON OF A --

SLAM



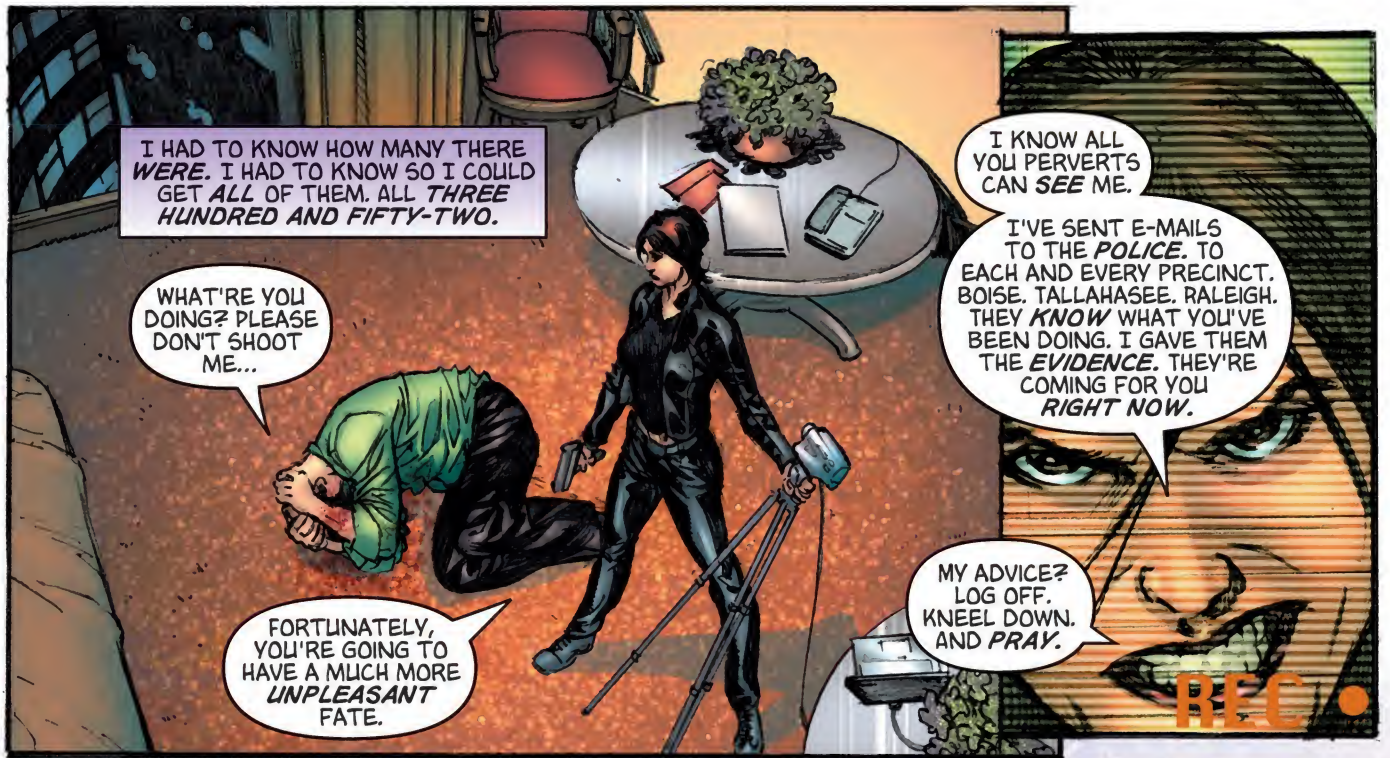
HOW MANY PEOPLE ARE HOOKED INTO THIS FEED? HOW MANY PEOPLE PAID YOU TO WATCH THAT LITTLE GIRL TAKE OFF HER CLOTHES?

IT'S NOT...

I WILL SHOOT YOU. I WILL PUT A BULLET IN YOUR BRAIN. NOW TELL ME. HOW MANY?

THREE HUNDRED AND FIFTY-TWO.

IT'S A SICK, SAD WORLD. WE TRY NOT TO THINK ABOUT IT, BUT WHEN THE REALITY IS STARING YOU IN THE FACE, YOU MUST ACT.



I HAD TO KNOW HOW MANY THERE WERE. I HAD TO KNOW SO I COULD GET ALL OF THEM. ALL THREE HUNDRED AND FIFTY-TWO.

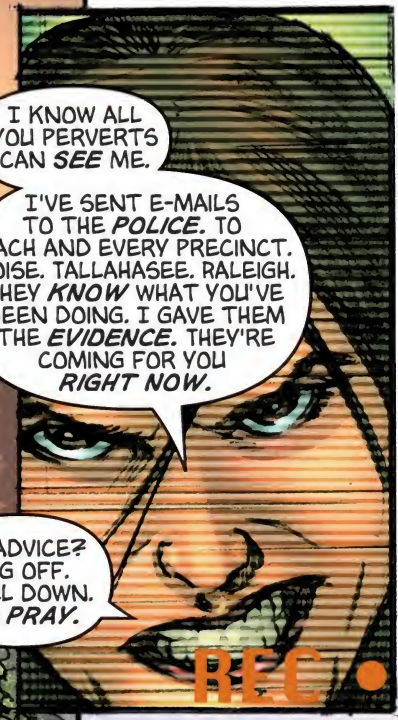
WHAT'RE YOU DOING? PLEASE DON'T SHOOT ME...

FORTUNATELY, YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE A MUCH MORE UNPLEASANT FATE.

I KNOW ALL YOU PERVERTS CAN SEE ME.

I'VE SENT E-MAILS TO THE POLICE. TO EACH AND EVERY PRECINCT. BOISE, TALLAHASSEE, RALEIGH. THEY KNOW WHAT YOU'VE BEEN DOING. I GAVE THEM THE EVIDENCE. THEY'RE COMING FOR YOU RIGHT NOW.

MY ADVICE? LOG OFF. KNEEL DOWN. AND PRAY.



HEY! HEY! WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?

THE POLICE ARRESTED HIM. THEY ARRESTED ALL OF THEM.



I TRIED TO FIND THE ENCRYPTED PATH AGAIN, BUT IT WAS GONE. MAYBE THEY GOT WISE? MAYBE I GOT TOO CLOSE.

IN ANY CASE, IT WAS GONE, AND I HAD NO PATH TO FOLLOW.

BUT THE MORE I THOUGHT ABOUT IT -- THE MORE I THOUGHT ABOUT HOW I FAILED ON MY MISSION -- THE BETTER I FELT.



HEROES

CHAPTER 22

Hell's Angel

The man in horned-rimmed glasses, Mr. Bennet, has dealt with many individuals with fantastic abilities. Most were faceless entities, those to be "bagged and tagged."

A very few became friends. And one he would encounter early in his career, who would become the most special person in his life: the girl called Claire.



TEXAS. AFTER MIDNIGHT. 1992.

IT WASN'T THE *FIRST* BAG AND TAG THAT I'D RUN WITH CLAUDE.

THIS WOMAN WE'RE AFTER, HAS SHE MANIFESTED AN ABILITY?

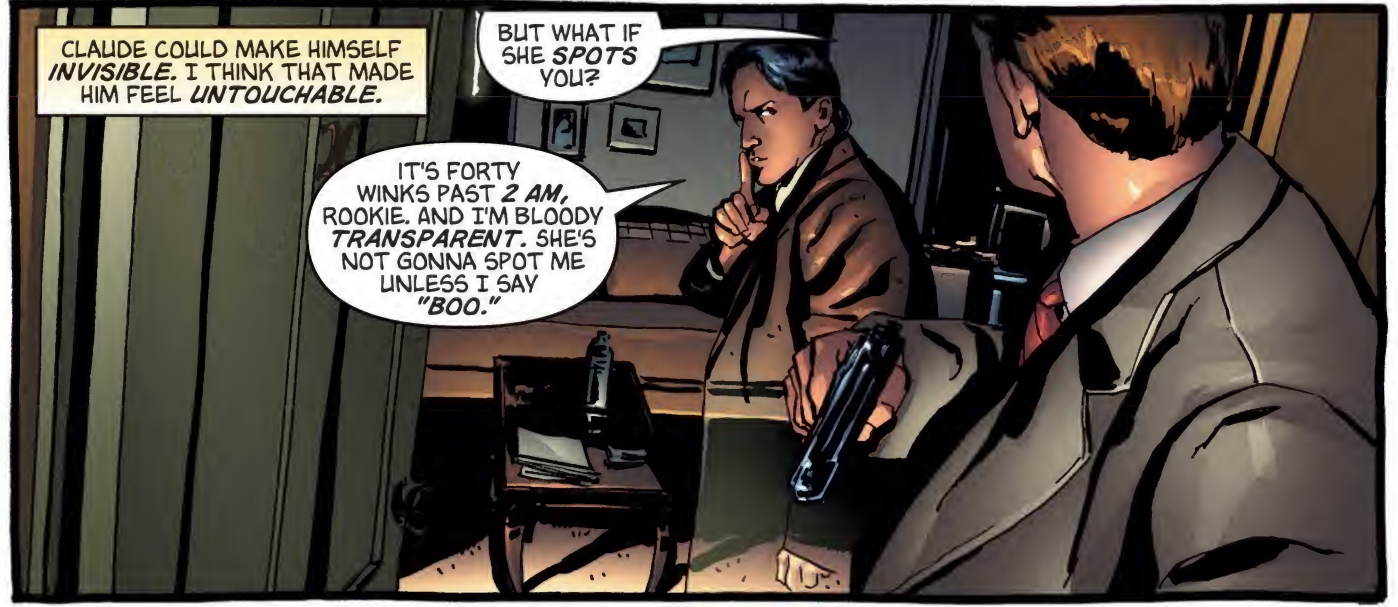
NOT A *CLUE*. BUT THAT'S THE *FUN*, RIGHT? NEVER KNOWIN' *WHAT* WE'RE GONNA GET.



WE'D BEEN PARTNERS FOR A WHILE. I WAS STILL A ROOKIE. HE WAS THE *PRO*.

ISN'T THIS *DANGEROUS*? NOT KNOWING WHAT WE'RE WALKING *INTO*?

"*WE'RE*" NOT WALKING INTO ANYTHING. *YOU'RE* STAYING OUT HERE AND KEEPING *WATCH* LIKE A GOOD DOGGY, WHILE *I* DO THE HEAVY LIFTIN'.



CLAUDE COULD MAKE HIMSELF *INVISIBLE*. I THINK THAT MADE HIM FEEL *UNTOUCHABLE*.

BUT WHAT IF SHE *SPOTS* YOU?

IT'S FORTY WINKS PAST 2 AM, ROOKIE. AND I'M BLOODY *TRANSPARENT*. SHE'S NOT GONNA SPOT ME UNLESS I SAY "*BOO*."

ON MOST JOBS,
CLAUDE WOULD *SNEAK*
IN ON HIS OWN, AND
TRANQUILIZE THE
TARGET, WHILE I
WAITED OUTSIDE...



...FOR THE
"ALL CLEAR."



AND AS THE DOOR PELTED
ME IN THE *CHEST*,
AND THE HEAT FROM THE
FLAMES SINGED MY SKIN,
I *WONDERED*...



...IF AN *INVISIBLE* MAN
CATCHES ON FIRE, CAN
YOU SEE HIM *BURNING*?





CLAUDE!
CLAUDE!



WHAT
HAPPENED?!

THE BITCH
BLEW-UP!



DON'T
WORRY ABOUT
ME!



GET THE
BABY!

HELL'S ANGEL

JESSE ALEXANDER *Story* MICHAEL GAYDOS *Art* EDGAR @ STUDIO F *Colors* COMICRAFT *Lettering* An INVISIBLE COLLEGE *Production*

THAT WAS THE FIRST
TIME I SAW HER. A
LITTLE ANGEL IN HELL.
MY CLARE.





AT THAT MOMENT, I COULDN'T KNOW THAT CLAIRE WOULD SOON BECOME MY DAUGHTER.



BUT I KNEW *ONE* THING FOR CERTAIN.



I WOULD DO *EVERYTHING* IN MY POWER TO KEEP THIS CHILD SAFE. NO MATTER THE *COST*. NO MATTER THE *CONSEQUENCE*.



ANY IDEA HOW TO CHANGE A *DIAPER*?

NONE. BUT I COULD USE A CHANGE OF *UNDERPANTS* MYSELF.

DON'T WORRY, CLAIRE. I'LL PROTECT YOU.



HEROES

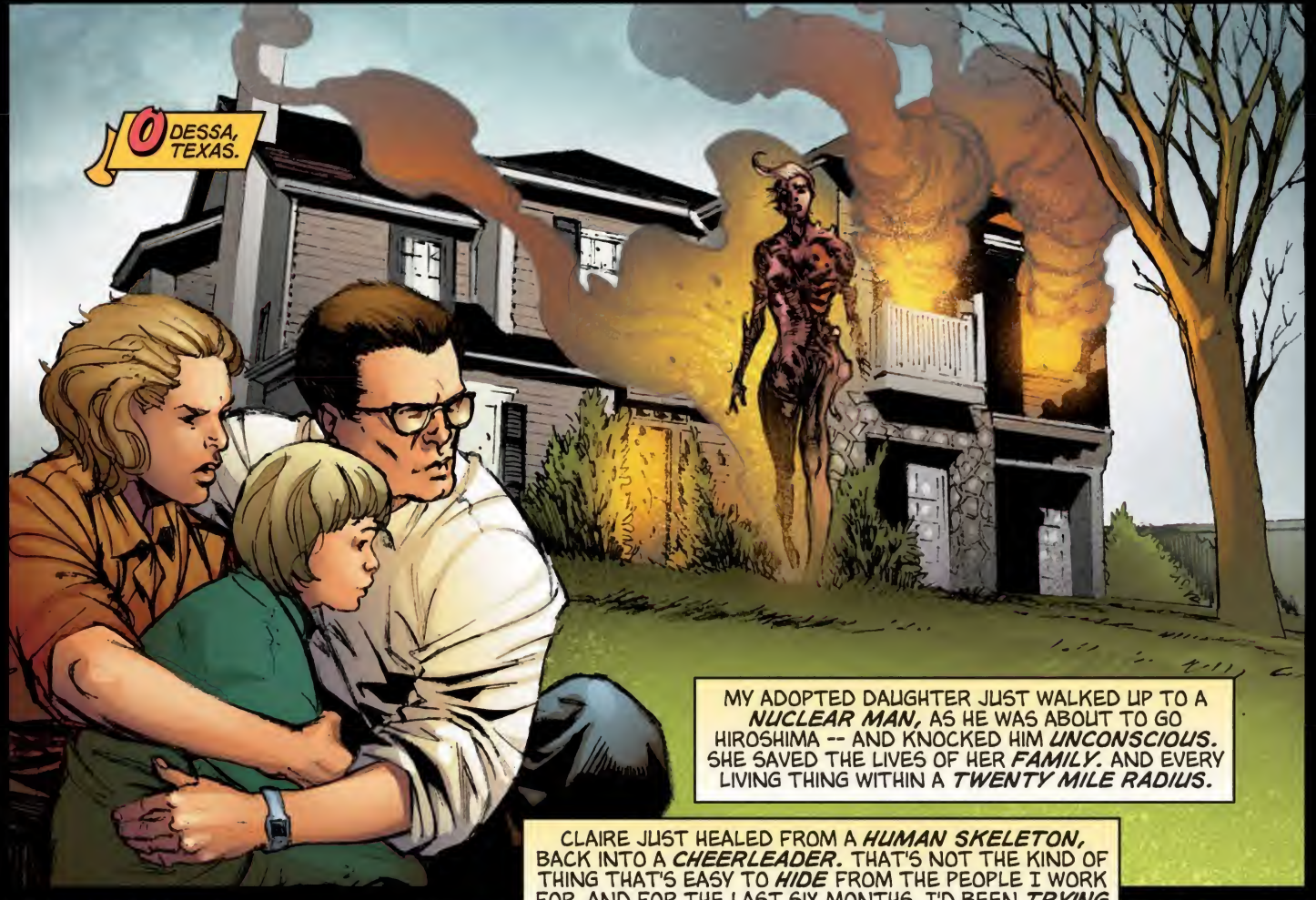
CHAPTER 23

Family Man

The man in horned-rimmed glasses, Mr. Bennet, has dealt with many individuals with fantastic abilities. Most were faceless entities, those to be "bagged and tagged."

A very few became friends. And one he would encounter early in his career, who would become the most special person in his life: the girl called Claire.

0 DESSA, TEXAS.



MY ADOPTED DAUGHTER JUST WALKED UP TO A **NUCLEAR MAN**, AS HE WAS ABOUT TO GO HIROSHIMA -- AND KNOCKED HIM **UNCONSCIOUS**. SHE SAVED THE LIVES OF HER **FAMILY**. AND EVERY LIVING THING WITHIN A **TWENTY MILE RADIUS**.

CLAIRE JUST HEALED FROM A **HUMAN SKELETON**, BACK INTO A **CHEERLEADER**. THAT'S NOT THE KIND OF THING THAT'S EASY TO **HIDE** FROM THE PEOPLE I WORK FOR. AND FOR THE LAST SIX MONTHS, I'D BEEN TRYING TO KEEP CLAIRE'S ABILITIES **UNDER WRAPS**.



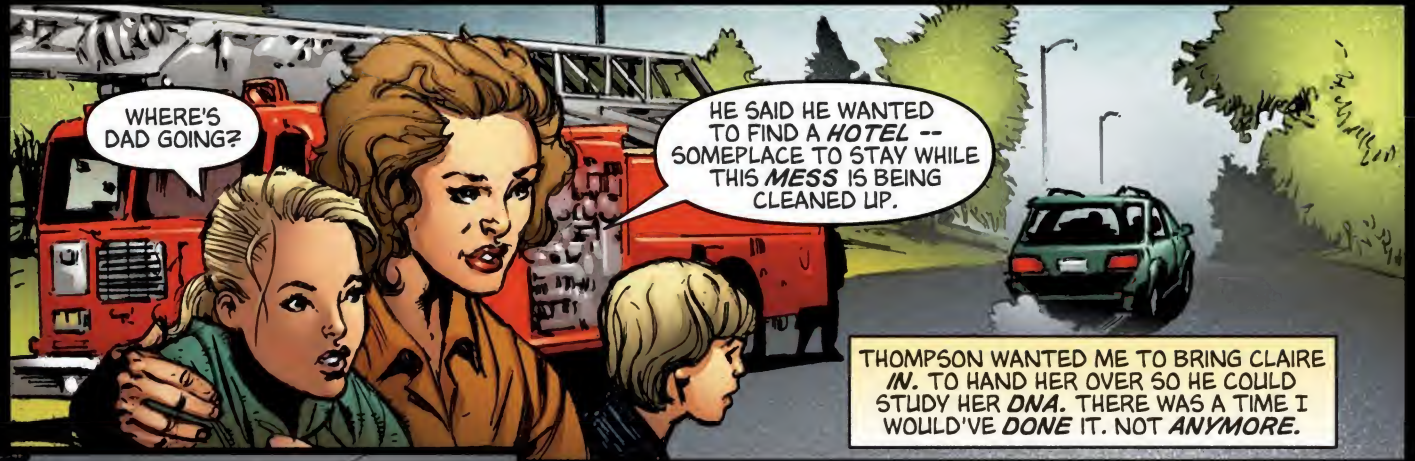
YOUR DAUGHTER IS **EXTRAORDINARY**.

I KNOW.



YOU HAVE **ONE HOUR** TO BRING HER IN.

CLAIRE HAD JUST SAVED **THOUSANDS** OF INNOCENT LIVES. I HAD ONE HOUR TO SAVE **HERS**.



THOMPSON WANTED ME TO BRING CLAIRE IN. TO HAND HER OVER SO HE COULD STUDY HER DNA. THERE WAS A TIME I WOULD'VE DONE IT. NOT ANYMORE.



JUDGING BY THE *SEDAN* TRAILING ME, THEY MUST SUSPECT I MIGHT *BETRAY* THEM.



IF THEY'RE TRAILING ME 24/7...



...I NEED TO CALL SOME *OUTSIDE* HELP.



FREE COFFEE FOR EVERYONE!



THE ONLY PERSON I TRUSTED TO HELP ME WAS A WOMAN I HAD TRAINED.

HANA GITTELMAN HAD THE MOST EXTRAORDINARY ABILITY -- TO SEE AND HEAR EVERY BIT OF DATA ON THE INTERNET, SWIRLING AROUND HER LIKE LEAVES IN THE WIND. I CALLED HER WIRELESS.

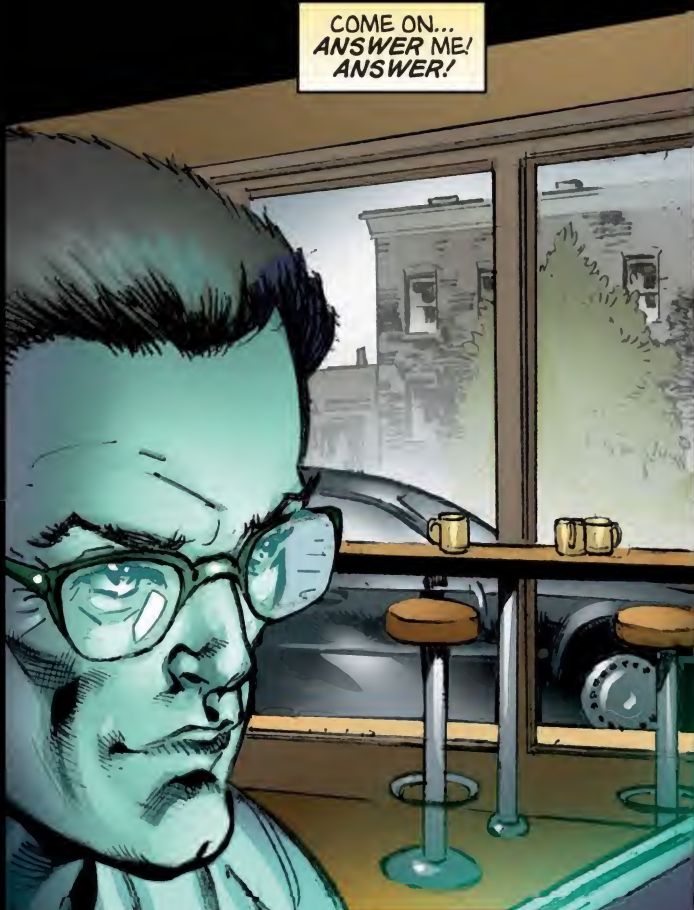


THEY WERE CLOSING IN. I HAD TO GET AN E-MAIL OUT.

AND HOPE.

AND PRAY THAT SHE WAS OUT THERE.

LISTENING.



COME ON... ANSWER ME! ANSWER!



MAYBE HANA HASN'T FORGIVEN ME FOR TRICKING HER INTO WORKING FOR THE BAD GUYS, AND LEAVING HER FOR DEAD IN THE MIDDLE OF THE SERENGETI.



ROUTE 66.
110 M.P.H.

Parkman and Spragg found me. I know you helped them. I'm changing side, Hana. I need your help to shut it all down.

WIRELESS instant message

Conversation View Edit Actions Help



Wireless

Wireless: I'll do it.

WHOEVER'S FOLLOWING ME WILL JUST THINK I WENT FOR A LATTE.

AND NOW THAT I'VE GOT *WIRELESS* WORKING WITH ME ON THE OUTSIDE, MY PLAN TO BRING DOWN THE PEOPLE I WORK FOR, AND PROTECT MY *DAUGHTER*, JUST MIGHT WORK.



AS LONG AS MY PARTNER CAN *SHOOT* STRAIGHT...



...EVERYTHING SHOULD BE FINE.

MY DAUGHTER WILL BE SAFE.

DAD!

WE MUST GO, CLAIRE! NOW!

WHAT WAS HER NAME?

I CAN'T REMEMBER...

FAMILY MAN

JESSE ALEXANDER
Story

STAZ JOHNSON
Art

RICHARD ISANOVE
Colors

COMICRAFT
Lettering



An
INVISIBLE COLLEGE
production

HEROES

CHAPTER 24

War Buddies

The Lonestar File

Part 1 of 6

Hana Gittelman has sworn revenge on Mr. Bennet, the man in horned-rimmed glasses. He brought her into his shadowy organization, claiming to be part of the U.S. government. Hana soon learned Bennet's true nature and planned to bring him down. When Claire is revealed to have regenerative abilities, Bennet was forced to take a stand. Is he a father first, or a company man? Bennet sought out Hana again, this time with an offer: take down the company. Together. Can she trust him? Will she?

MY NAME IS HANA GITTELMAN. I CAN SEE, HEAR AND MANIPULATE THE VORTEX OF WIRELESS DIGITAL INFORMATION SWIRLING AROUND THE EARTH.

YES, I KNOW. I'M A WALKING BLACKBERRY.

WAR BUDDIES

THE LONESTAR FILE

Part of 1 Six

YESTERDAY, I WANTED VENGEANCE ON THE MAN IN THE HORN-RIMMED GLASSES -- BENNET.

HE MANIPULATED ME. USED ME. AND WHEN I NEEDED HIM MOST -- HE THREW ME TO THE WOLVES.

TODAY, HE TURNED TO ME FOR HELP. SO THE QUESTION IS --

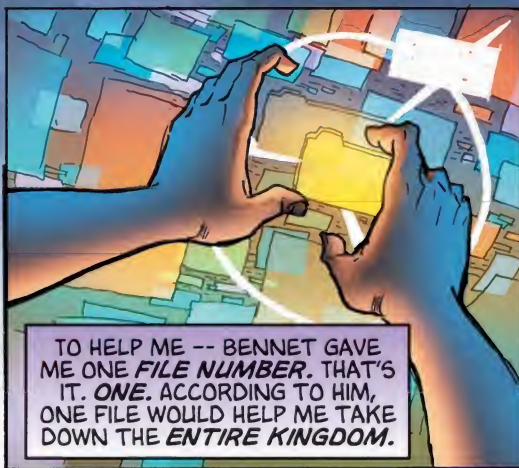
DO I TRUST HIM?

MARK WARSHAW Story STEVEN LEJEUNE Art EDGAR DELGADO Colors COMICRAFT Lettering An INVISIBLE COLLEGE Production

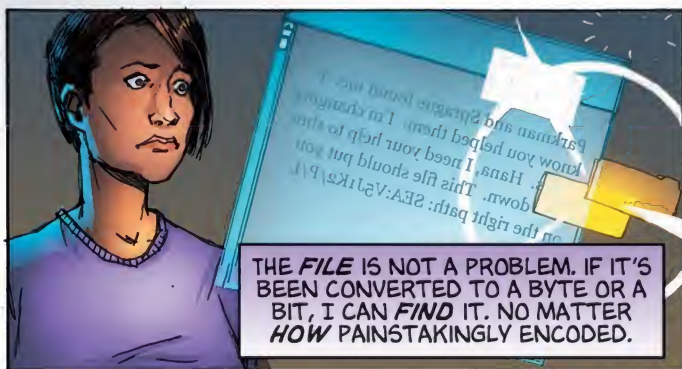


BENNET SAYS THAT HE'S A VICTIM TOO. MANIPULATED BY THE COMPANY.

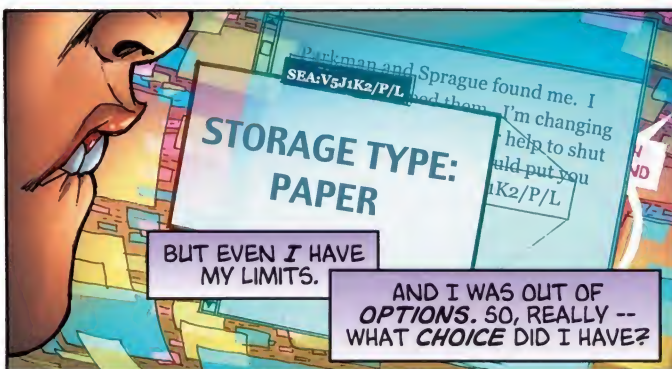
THAT WE'RE BOTH ON THE SIDE OF THE ANGELS. THAT IT'S UP TO US TO TAKE DOWN THE COMPANY.



TO HELP ME -- BENNET GAVE ME ONE FILE NUMBER. THAT'S IT. ONE. ACCORDING TO HIM, ONE FILE WOULD HELP ME TAKE DOWN THE ENTIRE KINGDOM.



THE FILE IS NOT A PROBLEM. IF IT'S BEEN CONVERTED TO A BYTE OR A BIT, I CAN FIND IT. NO MATTER HOW PAINSTAKINGLY ENCODED.



BUT EVEN I HAVE MY LIMITS.

AND I WAS OUT OF OPTIONS. SO, REALLY -- WHAT CHOICE DID I HAVE?

HIGHWAY 40.
HEADING EAST.

WAR DOES NOT CARE IF YOU
ARE A MAN OR A WOMAN.
MY TRAINING IN ISRAEL
PREPARED ME FOR THIS.

ARCHIVES

Casey Z. Smith



Clearance: TOP SECRET/SCI



ISRAEL. MOSSAD
TRAINING CENTER. 2001.

FEW GIRLS CAN
BEAT UP BIG BOYS.

Smith, Carmen.....
Washington, DC
Smith, Carol.....
District Heights,
Smith, Carolyn.....
Jefferson, MD
Smith, Casey Z.....
Arlington, VA
Smith, Cassia.....
SO WE HAVE TO
PLAY THE HAND
WE'RE DEALT.
Smith,.....
Bunker Hill, WV
Smith, Katrina.....
Chevy Chase, MD

GIVE
UP?



CaseyZSmith

Man seeking Woman
For: A date, A friend,
A long term relationship

MAYBE.

New Message

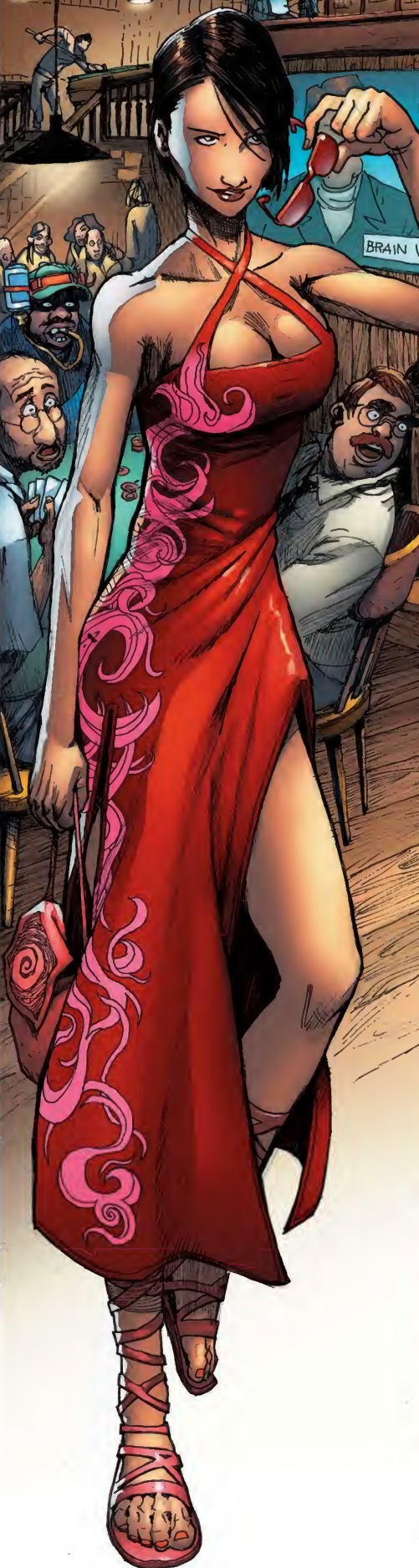
Each Fonts Save

From: Samantha48616e61

MEET FOR DRINKS?

LUCKY FOR ME,
CASEY SMITH
HAPPENS TO BE
SINGLE.

6 GEORGETOWN, WASHINGTON, DC.



BAR

N.Y. CITY ELECTIONS

BRAIN W

CASEY?

SAMANTHA?



I LIKE YOUR ACCENT.



YOU'RE MORE HANDSOME THAN YOUR MYSPACE PHOTOS.



SO, UM, DO YOU THINK THIS GUY'S GONNA WIN NEW YORK?

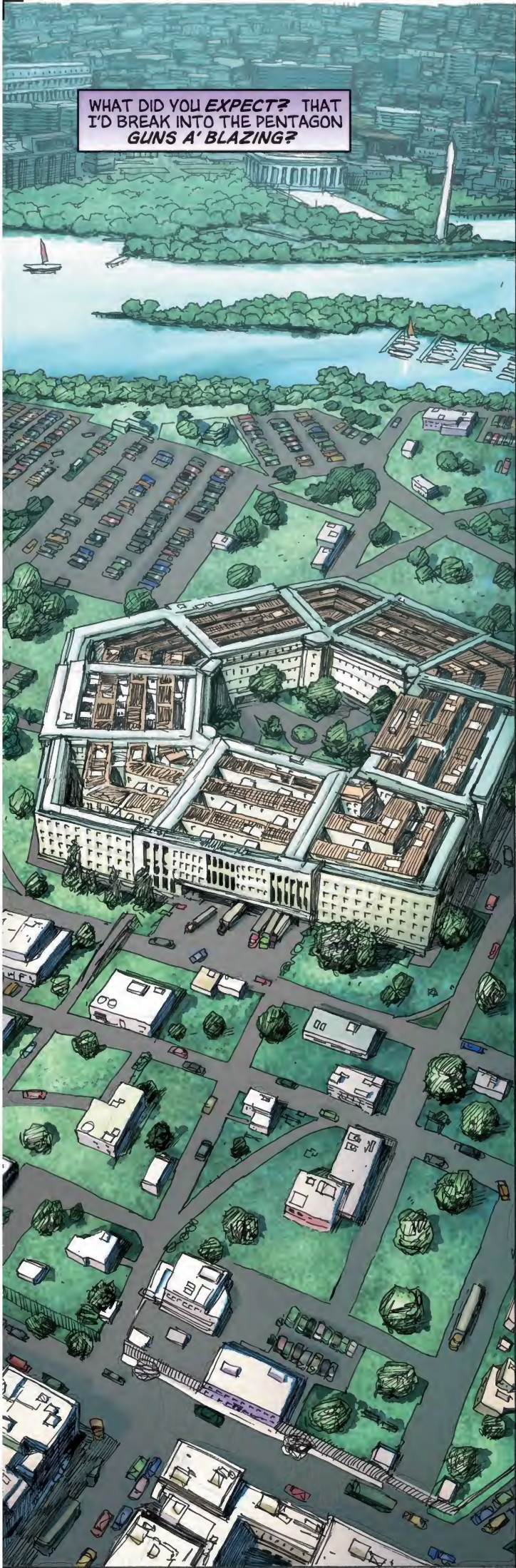
POLITICS AND RELIGION. NOT GOOD FIRST DATE CONVERSATIONS.



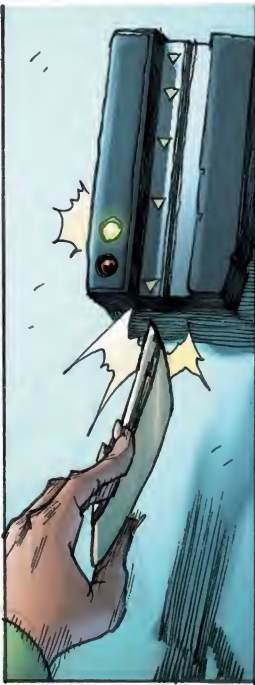
BUT YOU KNOW WHAT IS?







WHAT DID YOU EXPECT? THAT I'D BREAK INTO THE PENTAGON GUNS A' BLAZING?



I NEED TO ACCOMPLISH THIS MISSION.



I NEED ANSWERS TO MY QUESTIONS.



LOOKS LIKE I'M OFF TO A GOOD START.

To Be Continued...

HEROES

CHAPTER 25

WAR BUDDIES Unknown Soldiers

Part 2 of 6

Mr. Bennet, the man in the horn-rimmed glasses, sent Hana Gitelman on a mission to uncover top-secret information that could bring down the company he works for. What should have been a walk in the park for Hana with her wireless ability proved difficult when she discovered the file wasn't stored electronically. Using her wits, she infiltrated security at the Pentagon archives and found the file
Mr. Bennet sent her to retrieve.

What are its secrets? And how will it help her and Mr. Bennet bring down the company?

Date: November 15, 1968;
Location: Mekong River
Delta, Vietnam.

We were forty miles
into enemy territory,
on a mission to recover
a downed A4 Skyhawk.



Politicians were in Paris trying
to broker peace. Bombing was
supposed to stop a week before.



So according to
the U.S. Military,
the Skyhawk was
never even there.
We had to make
sure that squared
with reality.

To ensure
plausible
deniability,
we didn't
even know
each others'
identities.
No dog tags,
no rank
insignia,
no personal
effects.



To save the
politicians'
good names, we
gave up ours.

We went by names given to
us by Uncle Sam, but that
didn't change who we were...

Mine's DALLAS.



LOREDO. Demolitions
expert. Was plowing his
Dad's farm by age 13.

AMARILLO. Gunboat
pilot. Had a girl
named Marcy back home.

SAN ANTONIO. Communications.
Heavyweight Gold Gloves
Champ of Kansas City, MO.

AUSTIN. Medic.
Always had his nose
buried in a book.



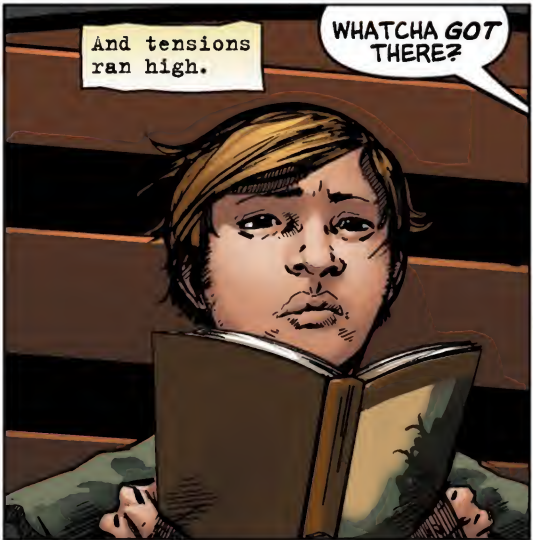
Time spent under the constant threat of death... it brings men together in a way that tosses formalities aside.

Even so, seven days is a long time to go without hearing your name. Distractions only go so far...



THIS TABLE *EVEN?* EVERYTHING KEEPS SLIDING MY WAY.

HELL, DALLAS. I'M OUT.



And tensions ran high.

WHATCHA GOT THERE?



Something as simple as a book can make a soldier feel as if home is never too far away.

PERSONAL CONTRABAND?

THIS IS ENOUGH TO GET YOU COURT-MARTIALED.

ALTHOUGH, BEIN' 40 MILES INTO ENEMY TERRITORY, YOU'D JUST AS SOON GET THROWN OVERBOARD.



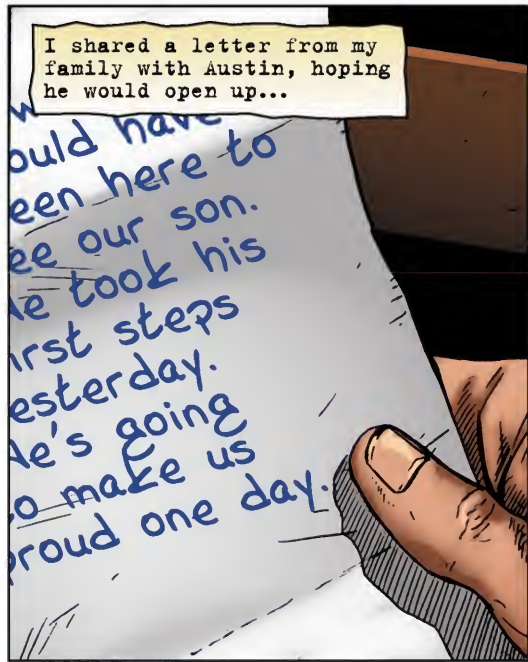
But it could also blow our mission.

GOT SOMETHIN' TO SAY FOR YOURSELF, SOLDIER?



Truth is, I was just as guilty of possessing personal contraband as he was.

WE ALL NEED TO HOLD ON TO A PIECE OF OURSELVES OUT HERE.



I shared a letter from my family with Austin, hoping he would open up...

...ould have
een here to
ee our son.
e took his
rst steps
esterday.
e's going
o make us
roud one day.



...but he had nothing.

YOU GOT FAMILY, AUSTIN?

NO, SIR. BEEN ON MY OWN FOR A WHILE NOW.

PEFFFT



...ish you
uld have
en here to
e our son.
e took his
rst steps
esterday.
e's going
o make us
roud one day.



As I showed Austin the letter, our position was compromised by Viet Cong scouts. I took enemy fire to the chest.

Out in the jungle you can lose yourself without even realizing it.

...



During the firefight, the gunboat crew sustained heavy casualties, leaving Austin and myself, _____, as the only survivors.

Sometimes the soldiers you expect the least from, give you the most.



I'd like to go on record, that while there is no evidence to support my statement...

HOLD ON. THE BULLET WENT CLEAN THROUGH. JUST RELAX.



I'VE DONE THIS BEFORE.



I never saw a field medic do anything like he did.



It was a miracle.



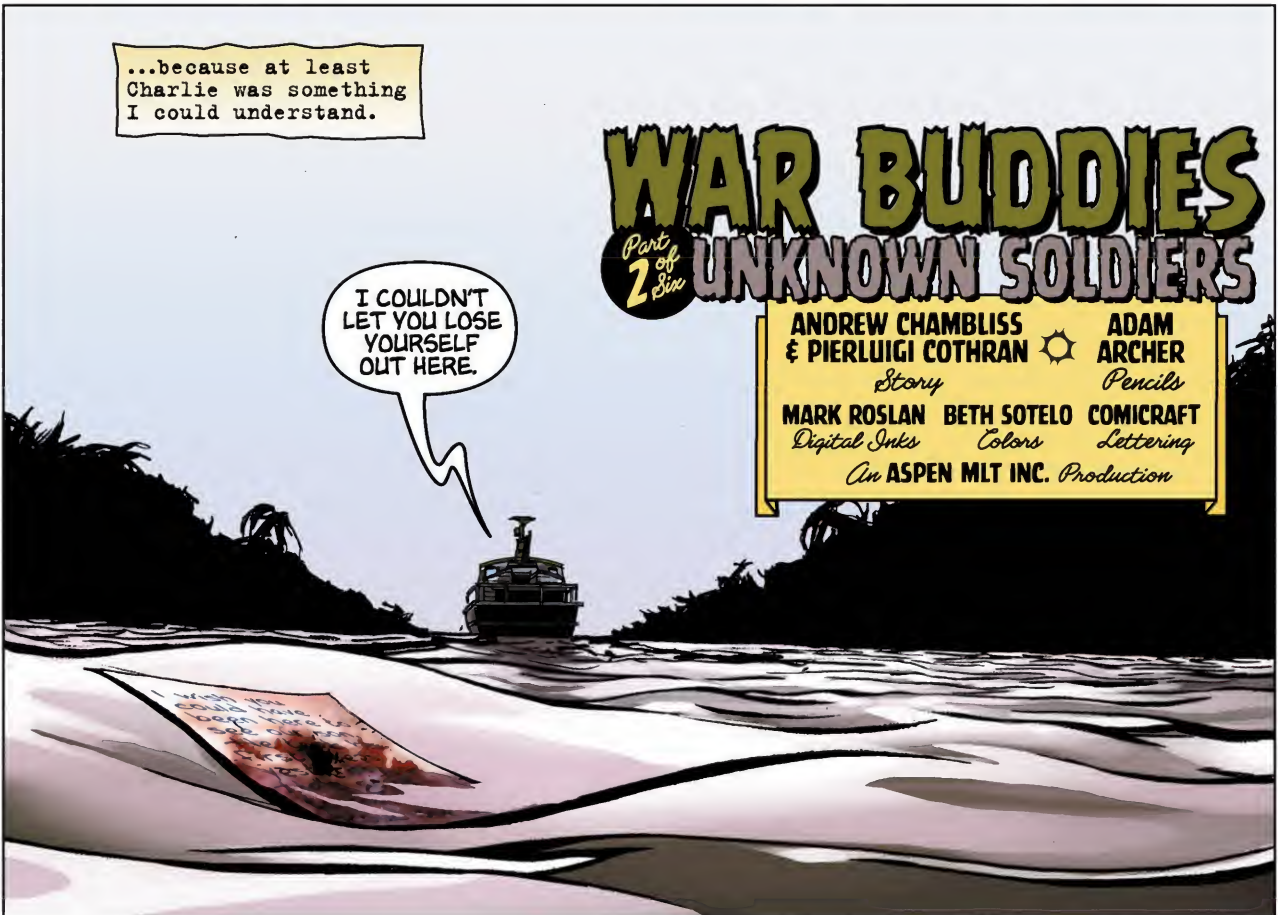
WHAT'D YOU DO TO ME?!

But at the time, it scared the living hell out of me.



It scared me more than Charlie shooting bullets at me every day for the last two years...

TELL ME WHAT YOU DID...



...because at least Charlie was something I could understand.

I COULDN'T LET YOU LOSE YOURSELF OUT HERE.

WAR BUDDIES

Part of **2** Six

UNKNOWN SOLDIERS

ANDREW CHAMBLISS & PIERLUIGI COTHRAN *Story* ADAM ARCHER *Pencils*
MARK ROSLAN *Digital Inks* BETH SOTELO *Colors* COMICRAFT *Lettering*
An ASPEN MLT INC. Production



HEROES

CHAPTER 26

WAR BUDDIES

Unknown Soldiers

Part 3 of 6



When Mr. Bennet sent Hana Gittelman into the heart of the Pentagon archives, she expected to retrieve information on the company he worked for. What she found was something quite different; a Vietnam War mission file named Operation: Lone Star.

The Lone Star file detailed a covert mission to rescue pilots shot down during an illegal bombing raid. The team was severely compromised when Viet Cong scouts ambushed their boat with deadly effect, killing most of the crew. Dallas, the squad's leader, would have been among the body count had it not been for the miraculous healing touch of the team medic: Austin.

As Hana followed the accounts of Austin and Dallas, she was left to wonder:

Who were these men?

And what do they have to do with taking down the company?



Day five. Three men down. And I didn't even know their names.

Just aliases. I'm Dallas. Austin, the other survivor, is the medic.

16 kills, still looking for our downed pilots.

AGAIN, WHERE'S THE PLANE?

I DON'T --
ACK!

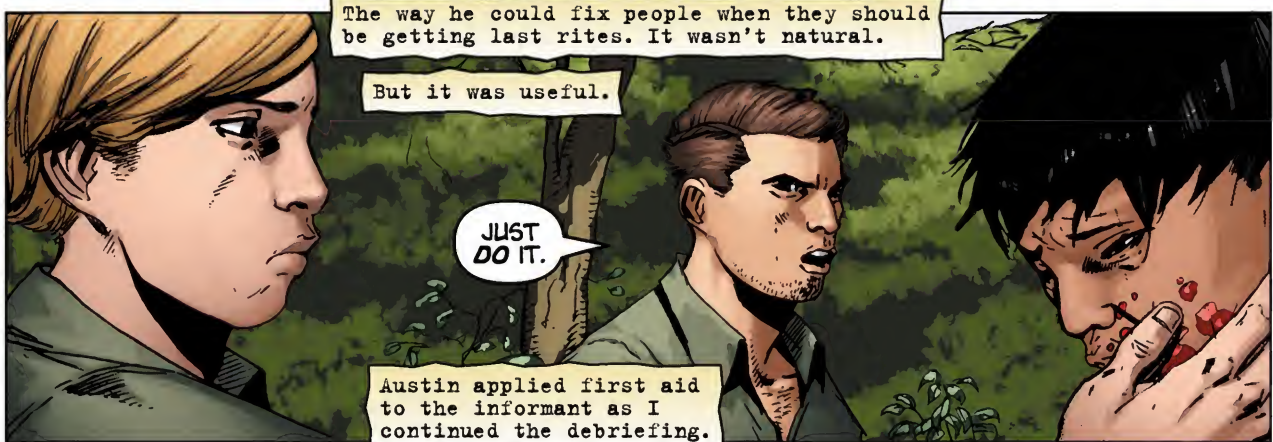


Patience, along with supplies, was dwindling. We needed answers. Fast.

I wasn't comfortable with Austin. The way he questioned me.

HEAL HIM.

HOW MANY TIMES ARE YOU GONNA DO THIS, DALLAS? IT'S JUST SICK.



The way he could fix people when they should be getting last rites. It wasn't natural.

But it was useful.

JUST DO IT.

Austin applied first aid to the informant as I continued the debriefing.



NOW TELL ME **EVERYTHING** YOU KNOW...

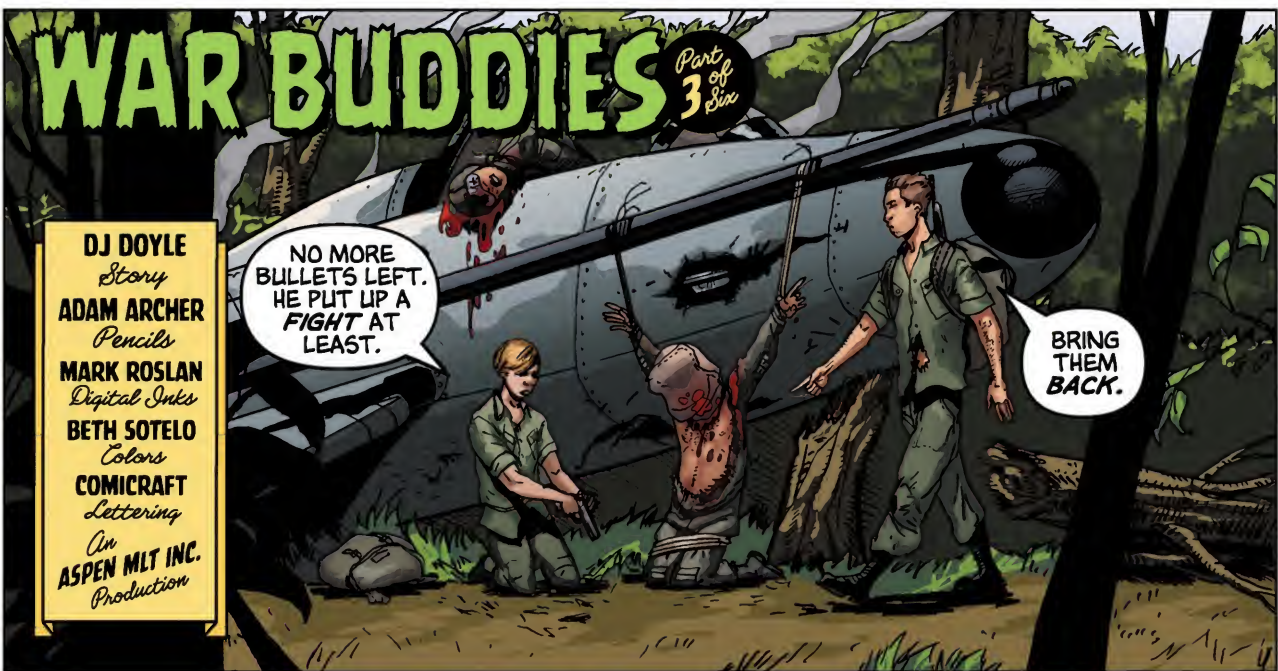
...OR I BREAK YOUR JAW FOR THE **TENTH** TIME.



Four hours later, he gave us what we needed.

We reached the plane the next morning. There were no survivors.

We were too late. Our rescue was a failure.



DJ DOYLE
Story
ADAM ARCHER
Pencils
MARK ROSLAN
Digital Inks
BETH SOTELO
Colors
COMICRAFT
Lettering
An ASPEN MLT INC. Production

WAR BUDDIES

Part of Six
3

NO MORE BULLETS LEFT. HE PUT UP A FIGHT AT LEAST.

BRING THEM BACK.

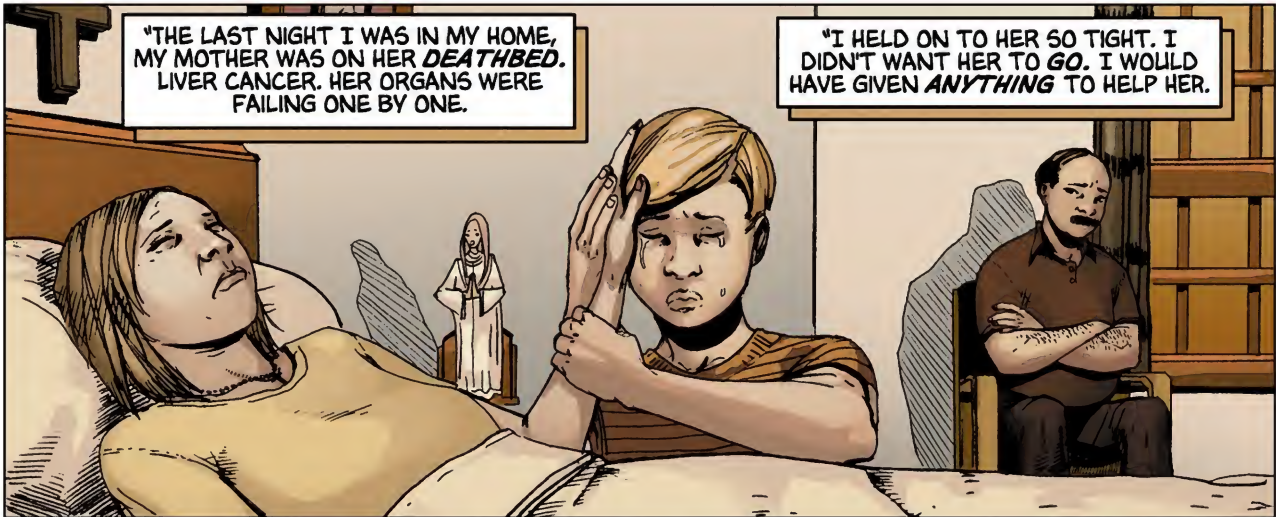


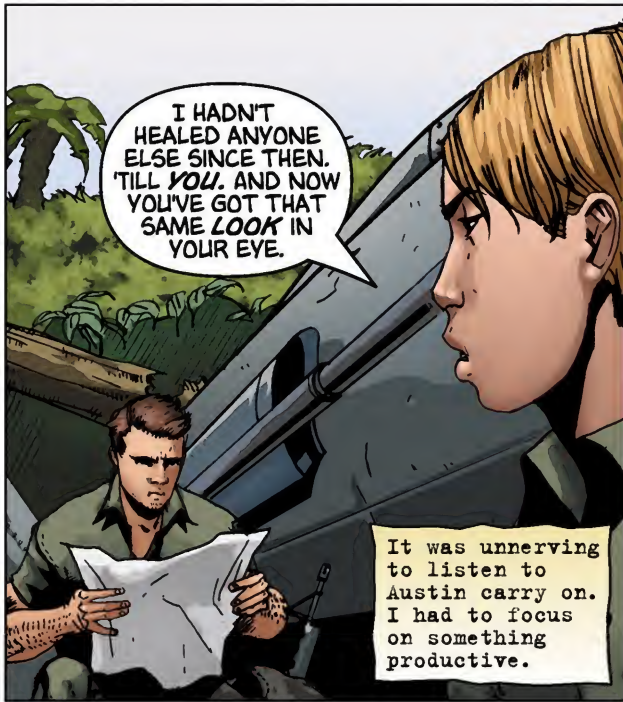
YOU KNOW I CAN'T. I CAN ONLY HEAL THE LIVING.

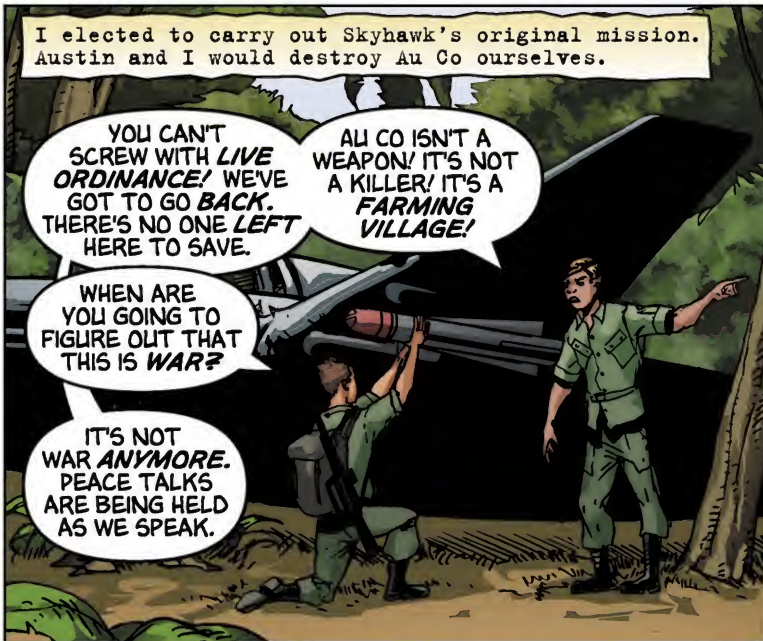
FREAK.



FREAK? YOU COULDN'T HANDLE THE PAIN THIS HAS BROUGHT ME.







I elected to carry out Skyhawk's original mission. Austin and I would destroy Au Co ourselves.

YOU CAN'T SCREW WITH *LIVE ORDINANCE!* WE'VE GOT TO GO *BACK.* THERE'S NO ONE LEFT HERE TO SAVE.

AU CO ISN'T A WEAPON! IT'S NOT A KILLER! IT'S A *FARMING VILLAGE!*

WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO FIGURE OUT THAT THIS IS *WAR?*

IT'S NOT *WAR ANYMORE.* PEACE TALKS ARE BEING HELD AS WE SPEAK.



WE JUST HAVE TO KEEP AS MANY OF OUR PEOPLE ALIVE UNTIL WE CAN GET *OUT* OF THIS DAMN COUNTRY.

YOU WANT TO *SAVE* PEOPLE? LOOK DOWN THERE. THAT VILLAGE FEEDS *V.C. ARMIES!* MAYBE *THOUSANDS* OF MEN!

NOW WE CAN GO HOME *TODAY,* HAVING LOST THREE MEN AND HELPED *NO ONE.*



"YOU'LL GET REDEPLOYED INTO ANOTHER *SQUAD,* WHERE MAYBE YOU CAN SAVE A MAN OR TWO IN THE *MUD* DURING BATTLE.

"OR..."



YOU TAKE THIS *RIFLE* AND HELP ME RIG THESE *BOMBS.* WE'LL GRIND THEIR WHOLE DAMN WAR EFFORT TO A HALT.

AUSTIN, YOU CAN SAVE A FEW *DOZEN* SOLDIERS. OR WE CAN SAVE *THOUSANDS* OF LIVES. IT'S UP TO YOU.



I'M IN.

To Be CONTINUED...



HEROES

CHAPTER 27

WAR BUDDIES NO TURNING BACK

Part 4 of 6



When Hana Gittelman delved further into the Lonestar File, she learned that two United States soldiers in the Vietnam War went into the jungle to locate a downed plane. Once there, they found no survivors but saw their first glimpse of a small farming village surrounded by a lush valley of crops. One, Austin, wanted to return to base camp where he could help the wounded with his ability. However, the other, Dallas, insisted that they could save more lives by taking out the village, and perhaps, finish the war.

But in order to end it, they would have to learn the secret of Au Co.

What happened at the river and plane would not go unavenged. With C4 explosives from the plane and 7 clips of ammunition between us: the village of Au Co was gonna be toast.

WE HEAD IN ON MY MARK. START WITH THE HUT ON THE FAR LEFT, I'LL START AT THE RIGHT. MEET IN THE MIDDLE.

LOOKS LIKE A LOT OF CIVILIANS.

This was our new mission. With "Austin," a man whose real name I didn't even know. To end the war.

But to him, I was "Dallas." Government code name for government code name. I guess that made it fair.



YEAH? AND WHAT KIND OF CIVILIAN CARRIES A M-16?



IT DOESN'T ADD UP. THEY'D NEED ALL KINDS OF EQUIPMENT TO FARM THIS MUCH LAND.



The truth was -- the entire valley was created by [REDACTED]



... -- it was clear they had unconventional methods.



I could see this affected Austin. His judgement was weakening. He felt connected to this girl.

OH MY GOD, SHE'S --



THE ENEMY.

YOU'RE CRAZY.



Austin was ready to abort -- he was losing focus, pulled into emotion.

WHO ARE YOU CALLIN' CRAZY? I'M THINKING CLEAR AS DAY. DON'T YOU GET IT?

THIS VILLAGE STAYS IN OPERATION, AND THIS WAR CONTINUES! OUR GUYS DIED TRYING TO END THIS THING! NOW --



YOU WILL GO IN THERE AND TAKE OUT THIS VILLAGE. THAT IS A DIRECT COMMAND. DO YOU COPY THAT, SOLDIER?

YES.

YES WHAT?

YES, SIR.

GRAB THE EXPLOSIVES.



We had enough explosives to blow up half the village, get them running -- the fires would take care of the rest.

RIG THE NEXT THREE AND STANDBY. AT 15:30 LIGHT THIS PLACE UP. I'LL BE DIRECTLY ACROSS.

COPY THAT.



The village was heavily armed.

THWACK



We had to be perfect. We had to be brutal.

FOUR...

15:29:57

THREE...

TWO...

15:29:58

ONE...

15:29:59





HEROES

CHAPTER 28

WAR BUDDIES INTRODUCTIONS

Part 5 of 6



After a tip from Mr. Bennet, Hana Gittelman breaks into the pentagon in search of information. She finds a report of two soldiers, Dallas and Austin, and their mission up the river to rescue a downed airplane during the Vietnam War. En route, their squad is attacked and all are killed except Austin and Dallas, who is mortally wounded. Miraculously Austin heals Dallas with just his hands.

The two soldiers find the downed aircraft next to its target, a village that has abnormally large crops growing in its fields. They discover that the crops are created by Au Co, a young girl who has the ability to make vegetation grow at a rapid rate.

Dallas forces Austin to help him complete the mission by destroying the village. However, Austin wants to save this other “special” person, the two clash but Dallas is able to get off a shot – BANG!

A secret mission to find one of our downed jets turned into taking out an entire enemy village. We all thought Au Co was the name of the village. It wasn't. It was a girl. I had to kill her.

Au Co, _____ with just a wave of her arms.

WAR BUDDIES

Part of 5
Six

INTRODUCTIONS

HARRISON WILCOX & OLIVER GRIGSBY  **JASON BADOWER**

Story

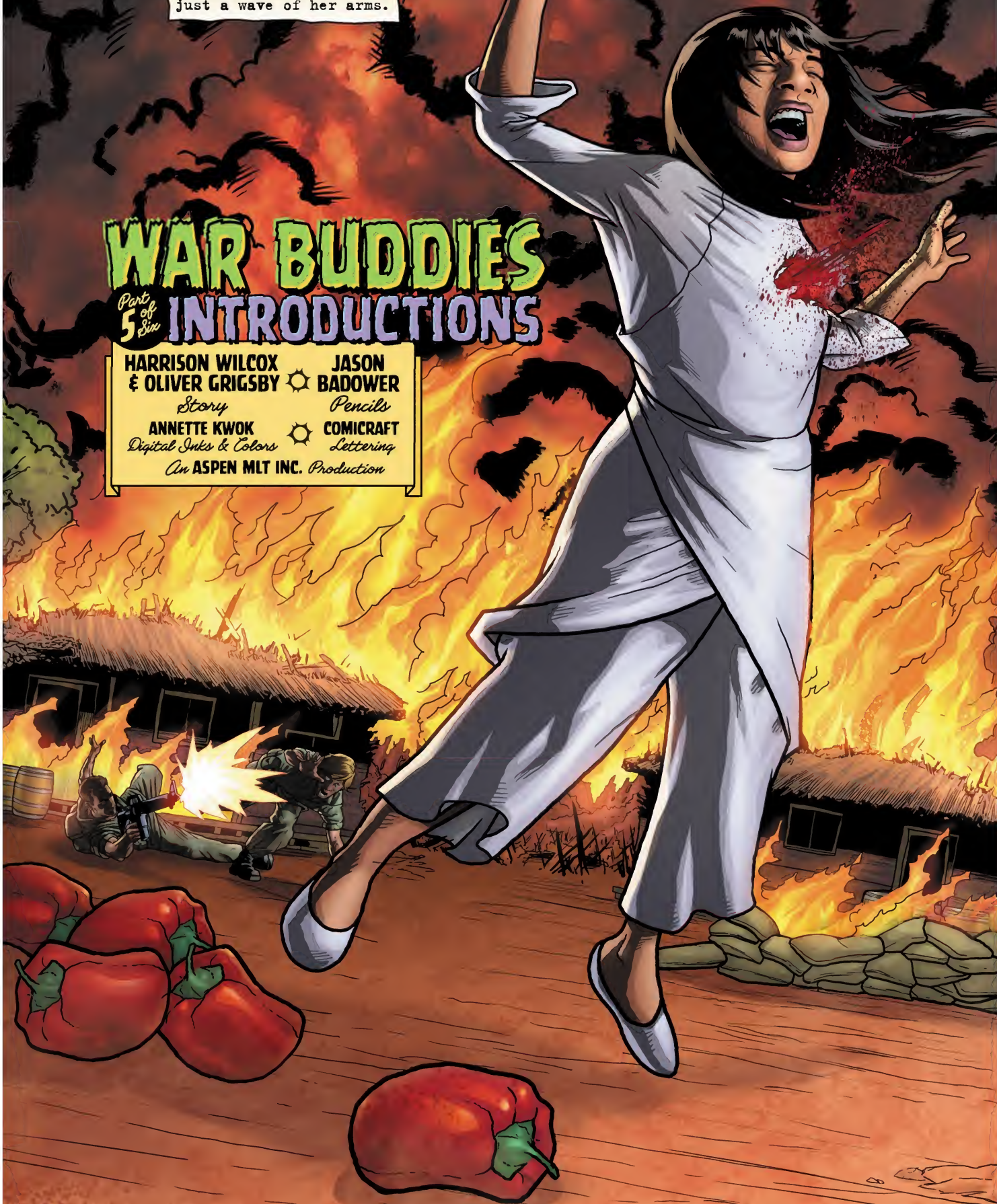
Pencils

ANNETTE KWOK
Digital Inks & Colors



COMICRAFT
Lettering

An ASPEN MLT INC. Production





Days earlier, most of the unit was gunned down. Only Austin the medic and I were left. I was shot in the chest.

I should have died.

Austin [redacted] No scars, no blood. Nothing. I should be dead.



He didn't want to go through with the mission. To kill Au Co. Understandable. [redacted] she was special.



But Austin couldn't see the bigger picture.



Au Co had to die. I wouldn't let him save her. Not like he saved me.

YOU'LL THANK ME FOR THIS ONE DAY. WE JUST SAVED A LOT OF LIVES.

With our mission completed, we returned to camp and reported to our superior.

However, there were certain details of the mission that Austin refused to admit to.

I have decided to give full disclosure in this report. Although some might consider me crazy. The things that Austin can do ██████████ essential to the Army.

AM I TO BELIEVE THIS REPORT, SERGEANT?

SIR, I BELIEVE THE SERGEANT MAY BE DELUSIONAL.

WHY WON'T YOU TELL THEM THE TRUTH?

THE TRUTH ABOUT WHAT?

WHACK



YOU LYING SACK OF SHIT

SMACK



JUST ADMIT WHAT YOU CAN DO!



I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT. YOU'RE INSANE.

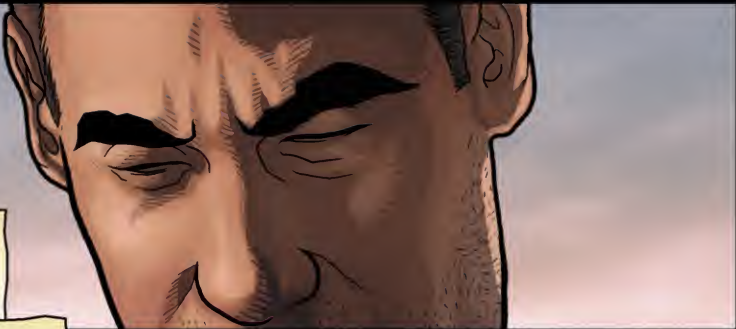


I'M NOT CRAZY. I KNOW WHAT I SAW!

Austin's refusal to admit the truth ended up costing me greatly.

Silenced. Discharged. Ignored. The desire to [redacted] destroyed everything I had built for myself in the military.

My life, my family, for what it was, had become...pointless.



DING DONG



Until Austin showed up at my home. Older and different. With what appeared to be a change of heart.

I OWE YOU AN APOLOGY.





YOU TAUGHT ME AN IMPORTANT LESSON DURING THE WAR.

I UNDERSTAND NOW, GREAT MEN ARE WILLING TO MAKE A SACRIFICE TO SAVE THE WORLD.



THINK ABOUT MY OFFER. TOGETHER WE CAN DO GREAT THINGS. WE'VE BEEN STRANGERS FOR TOO LONG...

I... I DON'T EVEN KNOW YOUR REAL NAME, AUSTIN.



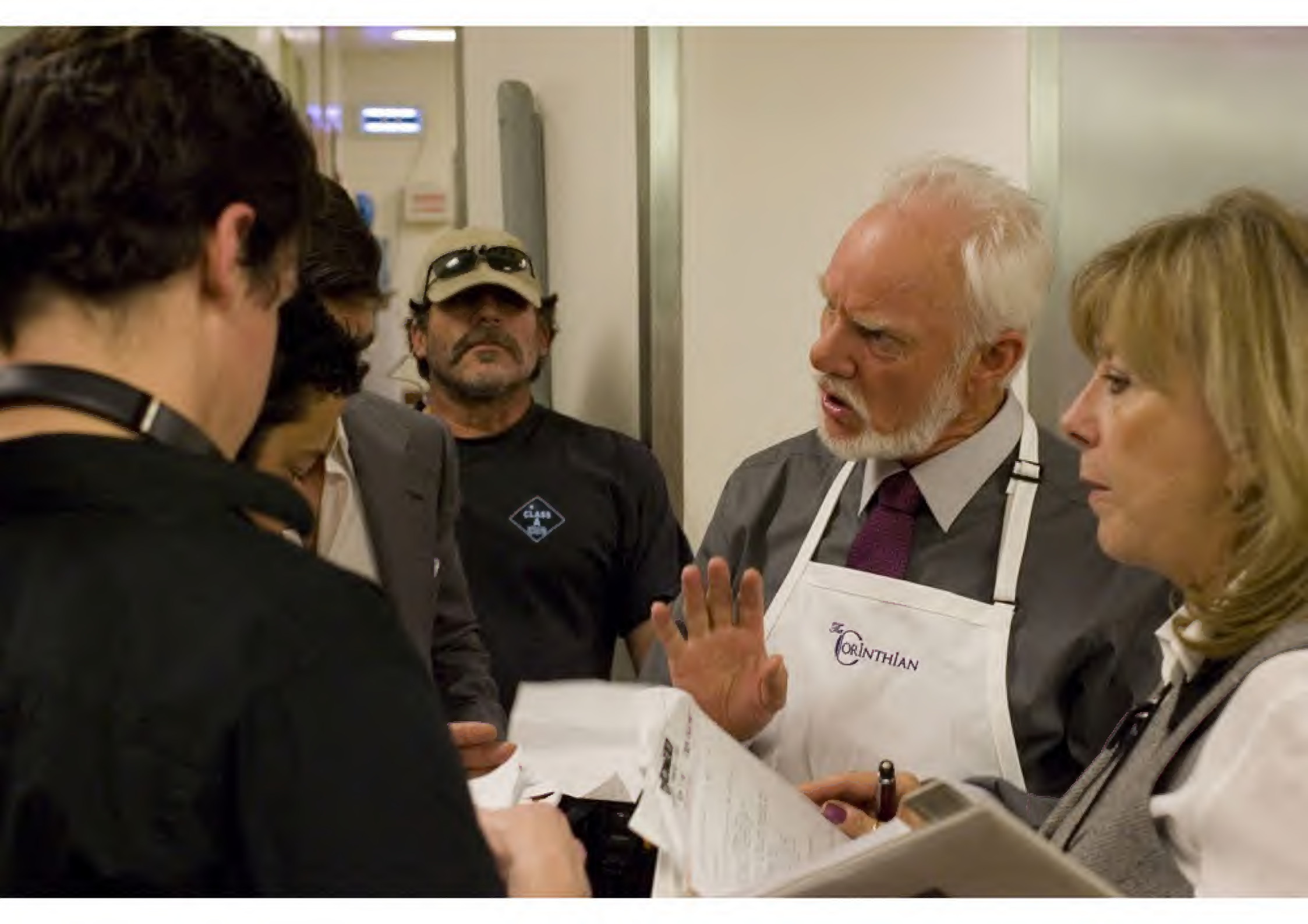
LINDERMAN.

PETRELLI.



CODENAME "DALLAS" .
PETRELLI .
CODENAME "AUSTIN" .
LINDERMAN .

To Be CONTINUED...



HEROES

CHAPTER 29

War Buddies

Call to Arms

Part 6 of 6

With the help of Mr. Bennet, the mysterious man in horn-rimmed glasses, Hana Gitelman has just begun to connect the dots between Mr. Linderman and the various heroes from across the globe. The trail led to a secret file within the Pentagon itself. But from his days of Vietnam, Hana realizes Linderman's plans have taken a decidedly political turn...

THE PENTAGON.
ARLINGTON, VA.

BENNET LED ME
TO THIS FILE.

WAR BUDDIES

Part
of
6
Six

CALL TO ARMS

HE SAID FINDING IT WOULD PUT
US ON THE PATH TO *ANSWERS*.

SEEMS HE WANTED ME TO SEE
THE *CONNECTION* BETWEEN
THESE TWO MEN.

I JUST DID A SEARCH FOR
THIS *LINDERMAN* GUY.

LOOKS LIKE HE IS
A *BIG SHOT* OUT
OF *VEGAS*.

MARK WARSHAW **STAZ JOHNSON**

Story *Pencils*

EDGAR AT STUDIO F

Digital Inks & Colors

COMICRAFT *Lettering*

*An
INVISIBLE COLLEGE
Production*

Codename "Dallas": Petrelli.
Codename "Austin": Linderman.

At date of filing, the two men
remain close friends.

GUESS WE KNOW WHERE
ALL THOSE *ENCODED
MESSAGES* OUT OF
ODESSA WERE HEADED.

GUESS WE KNOW WHERE
I'M HEADED *NEXT*.

CASEY SMITH'S APARTMENT.

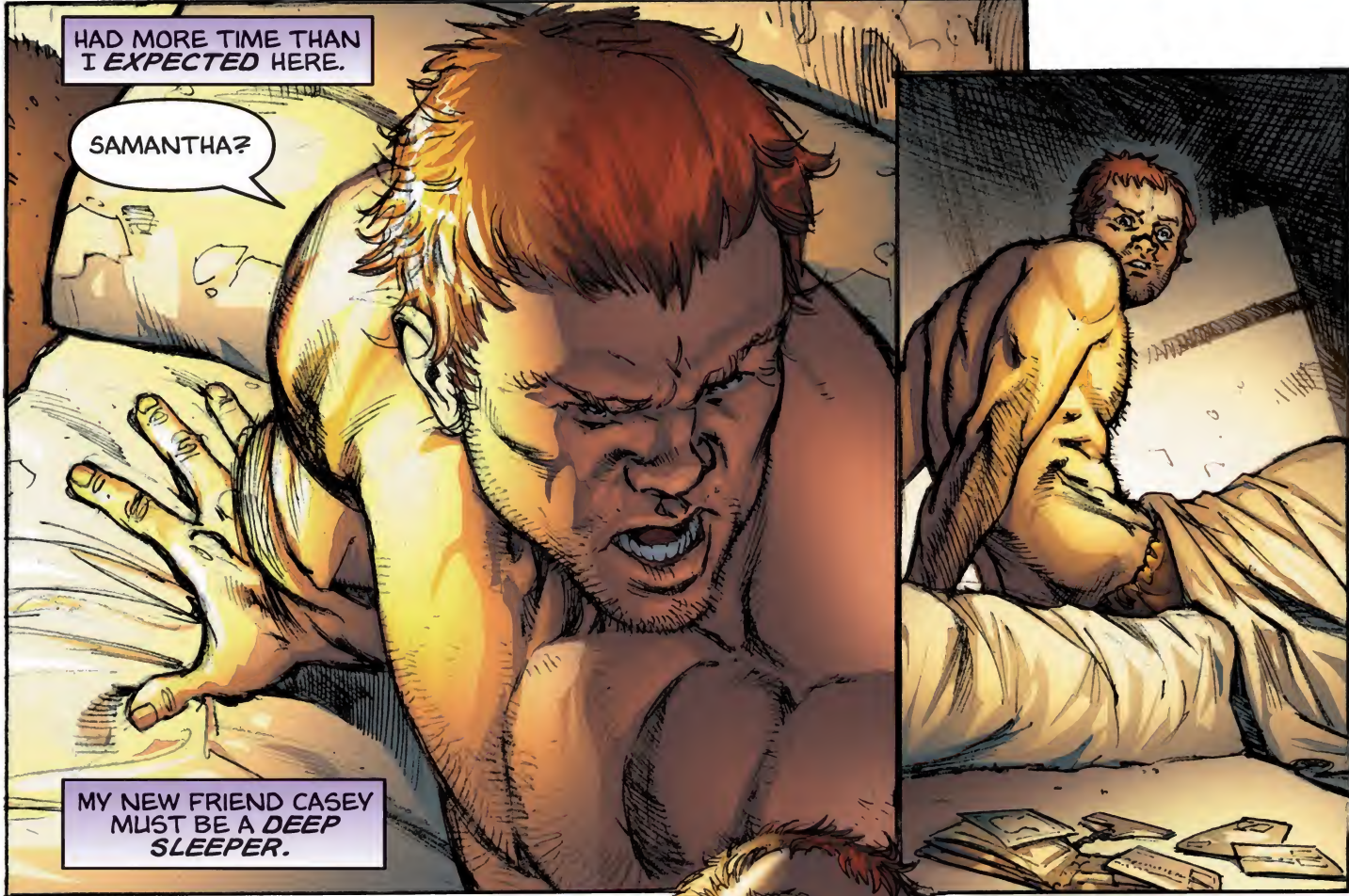
I'VE GOT WHAT I NEED.



HAD MORE TIME THAN I EXPECTED HERE.

SAMANTHA?

MY NEW FRIEND CASEY MUST BE A DEEP SLEEPER.



I NEED TO REPORT A POSSIBLE HIGH LEVEL SECURITY BREACH, SIR!





AN ATTRACTIVE BRUNETTE?

YES, SIR.

WE'LL GET TO HOW THIS HAPPENED LATER, SMITH.

A BURST OF SECURITY ACTIVITY.

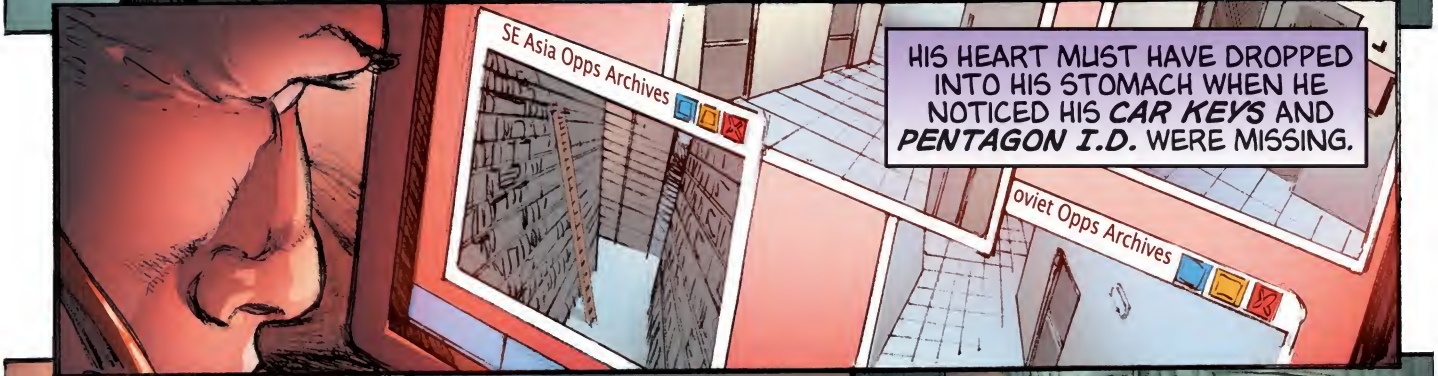
AN APB OUT FOR A "HOT" ISRAELI CHICK.



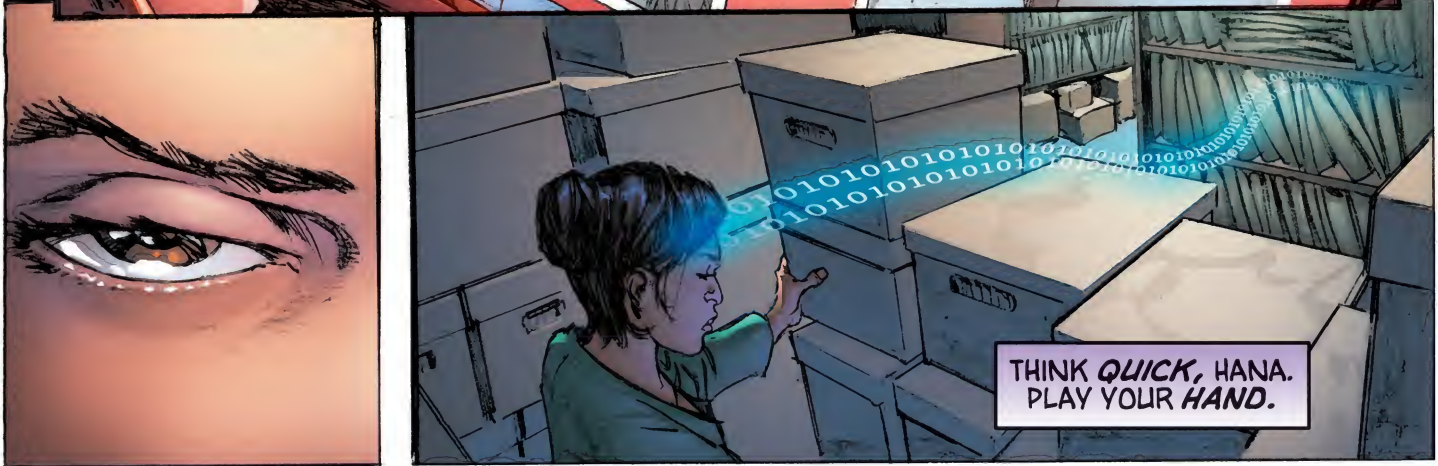
POSSIBLE TARGET GOES BY THE NAME "SAMANTHA".

SEARCH LOCATIONS: SE ASIA OPP ARCHIVES, FORMER SOVIET BLOCK, CUBA...

GUESS CASEY FINALLY WOKE UP.



HIS HEART MUST HAVE DROPPED INTO HIS STOMACH WHEN HE NOTICED HIS CAR KEYS AND PENTAGON I.D. WERE MISSING.



THINK QUICK, HANA. PLAY YOUR HAND.



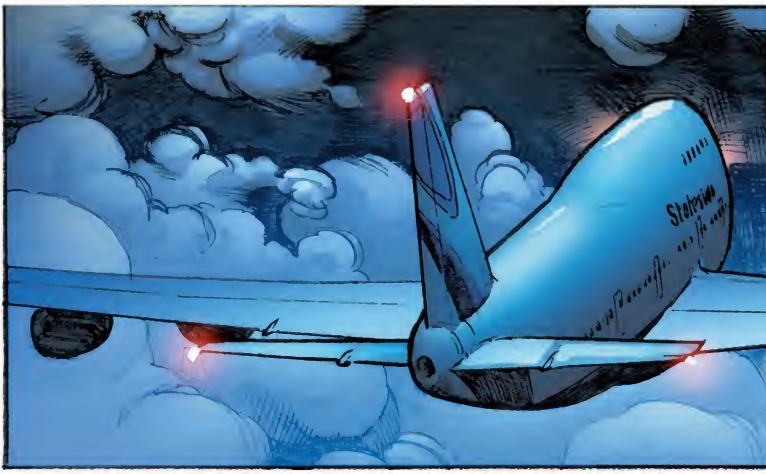
RONALD REAGAN INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT. WASHINGTON, DC.



GETTING LINDERMAN'S CREDIT CARD NUMBER WASN'T THAT TOUGH. BREAKING THRU HIS *FIREWALL* IS A DIFFERENT STORY.

Flight 36
Destination:
Las Vegas, NV
Account Billing Info:
Linderman Group
Group Card Number:
567 12

HE HAS BETTER *ENCRYPTION* PROTOCOLS THAN THE *US GOVERNMENT*.



THAT *SAYS* SOMETHING. IT SAYS YOU HAVE SOMETHING TO *HIDE*. IT SAYS YOU ARE A REAL *SHADY* BASTARD.

I'LL NEED TO BE AT *CLOSER RANGE* IF I AM GOING TO BE ABLE TO DIG *DEEPER*.

I'LL COME BACK FOR THE *BIKE*. I DON'T WANT TO WASTE ANY *TIME*.



I'M INTO HIS SERVER *NOW*. LOOKING FOR ANYTHING WITH THE NAME "*PETRELLI*".

NATHAN PETRELLI

New York Election Results Assurance

ELECTION RIGGING. THIS GUY REALLY IS A *PEACH*.

IF THIS LINDERMAN GUY WANTS
PETRELLI TO WIN SO BAD, IT
CAN'T BE A GOOD THING.

TO UNRIG AN ELECTION
IS A **TALL ORDER**.

I'M GOING TO NEED
A LITTLE HELP FROM
MY **FRIENDS**.

WANT TO HELP HANA RUIN
LINDERMAN'S PLANS?
FOLLOW THE DIRECTIONS
IN THE TEXT MESSAGE OR
E-MAIL TITLED "CALL TO
ARMS" FOR NEXT STEPS.

IF YOU ARE NOT A
REGISTERED **HEROES 360**
USER, GO **HERE**:
www.samantha48616e61.com
TO JOIN THE CAUSE NOW!

HEROES

CHAPTER 30

String Theory

Soon after discovering his unusual abilities, Peter Petrelli encountered Hiro Nakamura. Solemn and grim, Hiro claimed that he was from the future, here to give Peter a brief but puzzling warning: save the cheerleader, save the world.

Later, Peter would meet Hiro once again—for the first time.

This Hiro, from present day, was warm and optimistic, the complete opposite of his future self. What events could trigger such a massive change in the young office worker? And why seek out Peter Petrelli?

NEW YORK CITY.
THE FUTURE.

IT WAS THE EVE OF
THE ANNIVERSARY.

FIVE YEARS AFTER THE
EXPLOSION DECIMATED
HALF THE CITY.

I DON'T WANT
TO *HURT* YOU. GET
BACK IN YOUR CRUISER
AND GET YOUR MEN OFF
THE STREETS.

OK. YEAH.
WHATEVER
YOU SAY...

BUT IT FELT
JUST LIKE ANY
OTHER NIGHT.

I WAS TRYING
TO KEEP MY
OWN SAFE.

SPARROW,
HOW MANY TIMES
DO I NEED TO
TELL YOU?
CURFEW MEANS
CURFEW.

SAYS
WHO? THE
GOVERN-
MENT?

SAYS
ME. NOW
GET HOME.
QUICK.

I TRIED NOT TO
THINK ABOUT THE
SAD TRUTH.

THAT WE WERE
LOSING.

MAYBE WE'D
ALREADY LOST.



AFTER THE BOMB WENT OFF,
PEOPLE LIKE ME -- SPECIAL
PEOPLE -- WE BECAME *HATED*.
HUNTED. SECOND CLASS CITIZENS.

I WANTED TO
CHANGE IT.
I *NEEDED* TO.



SO JUST LIKE ANY OTHER
NIGHT, I WENT TO WORK
ON FINDING A WAY...



...I WENT TO WORK
ON THE *STRINGS*.



String Theory

JOE
POKASKI
Story
STAZ
JOHNSON
Pencils

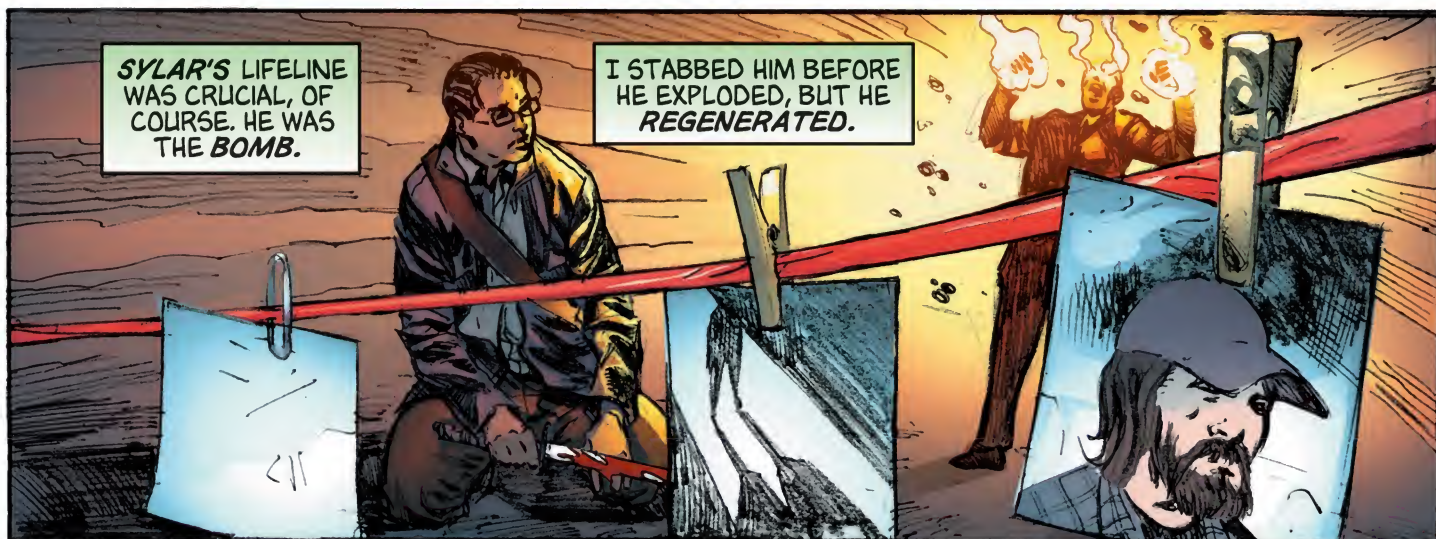
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& Colors
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An
INVISIBLE COLLEGE
Production



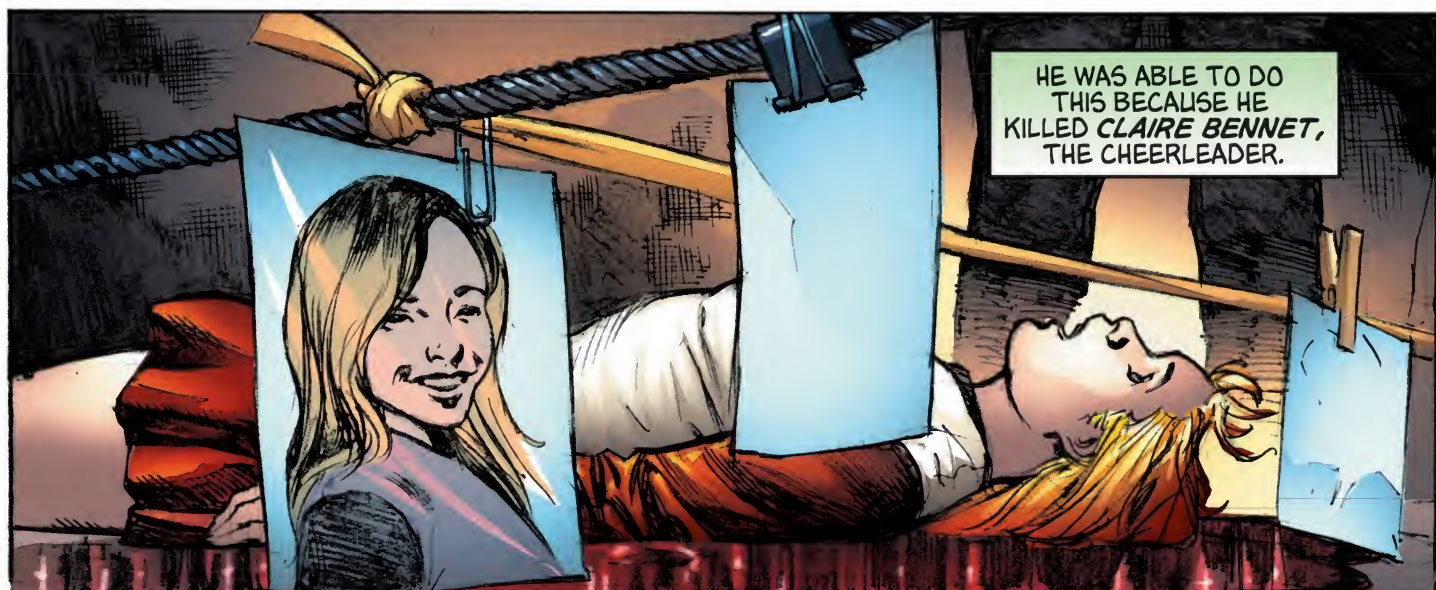
AFTER FIVE YEARS OF MANIPULATING TIME, I BEGAN TO UNDERSTAND IT.

TIME WAS NOT A LINE OR A FABRIC, BUT THE PRODUCT OF LIVES, INTERWEAVED.



SYLAR'S LIFELINE WAS CRUCIAL, OF COURSE. HE WAS THE BOMB.

I STABBED HIM BEFORE HE EXPLODED, BUT HE REGENERATED.



HE WAS ABLE TO DO THIS BECAUSE HE KILLED CLAIRE BENNETT, THE CHEERLEADER.



SO TO SAVE THE WORLD, I NEEDED TO FIND SOMEONE FROM THAT TIME TO SAVE THE CHEERLEADER.

SOMEONE I KNEW WOULD NOT FAIL.

PETER PETRELLI.



THIS IS THE SPOT.



BUT NOT THE TIME.



SO I TRAVELED FIVE YEARS INTO THE PAST.



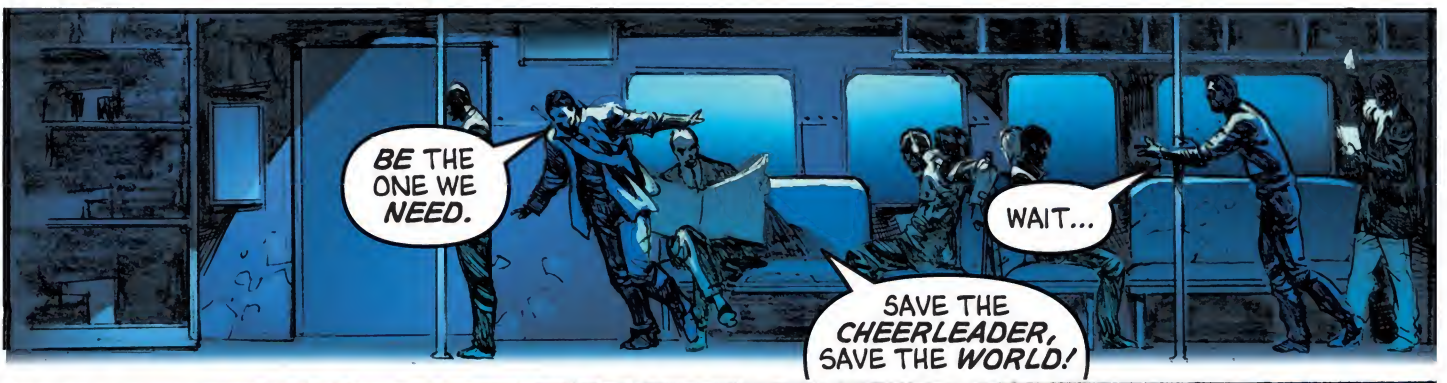
TO THIS FATEFUL MOMENT.

PETER PETRELLI.

HOW IS THIS HAPPENING?

I'M SORRY IF I SCARED YOU...

WHERE I DELIVERED A MESSAGE TO PETER.



BE THE ONE WE NEED.

WAIT...

SAVE THE CHEERLEADER, SAVE THE WORLD!



AND I LEFT HIM, HOPING TO STOP THE WORLD I KNOW FROM EVER HAPPENING.

BUT NOTHING CHANGED.



I DIDN'T UNDERSTAND. THIS SHOULD HAVE WORKED.

WHERE COULD I HAVE GONE WRONG?

WHAT DID I MISS?



AND WHY WAS THERE A LIGHT ON IN THE LOFT?



FIVE YEARS OF WORK. FIVE YEARS OF FIGHTING. ALL FOR NOTHING.

I WAS ANGRY. I WANTED ANSWERS.



YOU.

ME?

BUT ALL I GOT
WERE MORE
QUESTIONS...



HEROES

CHAPTER 31

Walls

Part 1 of 2

Hiro and Ando jumped to a world where the bomb ripped apart New York City. Where special people were scapegoated and treated unfairly.

In this world two characters we knew independantly, Peter Petrelli and Niki Sanders, became lost souls who found each other in the wake of the tragedy. But how did this unlikely pair meet?

IT WAS ABOUT A YEAR AND CHANGE AFTER THE **BOMB** WHEN HIRO ASKED FOR MY **HELP**.

WHY **TONIGHT?**

I GOT WORD THAT THE KEY TEAM OF GUARDS WERE DISPATCHED TO D.C. ON AN EMERGENCY. WE HAVE A SMALL WINDOW.

GOTCHA. HOW MANY PEOPLE YOU THINK ARE IN THERE?

JUST SHY OF **TWO HUNDRED**.

I APPRECIATE YOUR HELPING ME ON SUCH SHORT NOTICE.

DON'T MENTION IT.

I KNOW IF I WAS LOCKED UP JUST FOR NOTHING MORE THAN BEING **ME...**

...I'D WANT SOMEONE TO BREAK **ME** OUT.

UTAH.

MOAB FEDERAL PENITENTIARY.

SO WHAT'S THE **PLAN?**

WALLS Part 1

JOE POKASKI Story
TOM GRUMMETT Art

CHRIS SOTOMAYOR Colors
COMICRAFT Lettering

An **INVISIBLE COLLEGE** Production



TWO GUARDS MANNED THE BACK ENTRANCE. WE *FROZE TIME*, NO PROBLEM.



THEY HAD WHAT WE *NEEDED* TO GET INSIDE.



FROM THERE, WE *SPLIT UP*.

HIRO MADE HIS WAY TO THE MAIN *CONTROL CENTER*.



HE WOULD DISABLE THE *LOCKS* ON ALL THE THE DOORS.

BUT ONCE HE *DID*, WE COULDN'T *FREEZE TIME* ANYMORE.



WE NEEDED TO MOVE IN *REAL TIME*.

OTHERWISE WE'D HAVE TO DRAG OUT A LOT OF STIFF *TIME-FROZEN* BODIES.



JUST SHY OF *TWO HUNDRED*.



WE NEEDED TO HELP THE PRISONERS HELP THEMSELVES OUT.

GO TO THE SOUTH SIDE OF THE COURTYARD. WE'VE OPENED THE SERVICE GATE.



ONCE YOU'RE OUT, LOOK FOR THE PAPER CRANES.

THE PAPER WHAT?

CRANES. ORIGAMI CRANES. JUST FOLLOW THEM OVER THE HILL. JUST KEEP WALKING TILL WE CATCH UP.



THERE'S A BIG DOOR AT THE END. I THINK THERE MAY BE SOMEONE IN THERE.

HOW DOES IT OPEN?

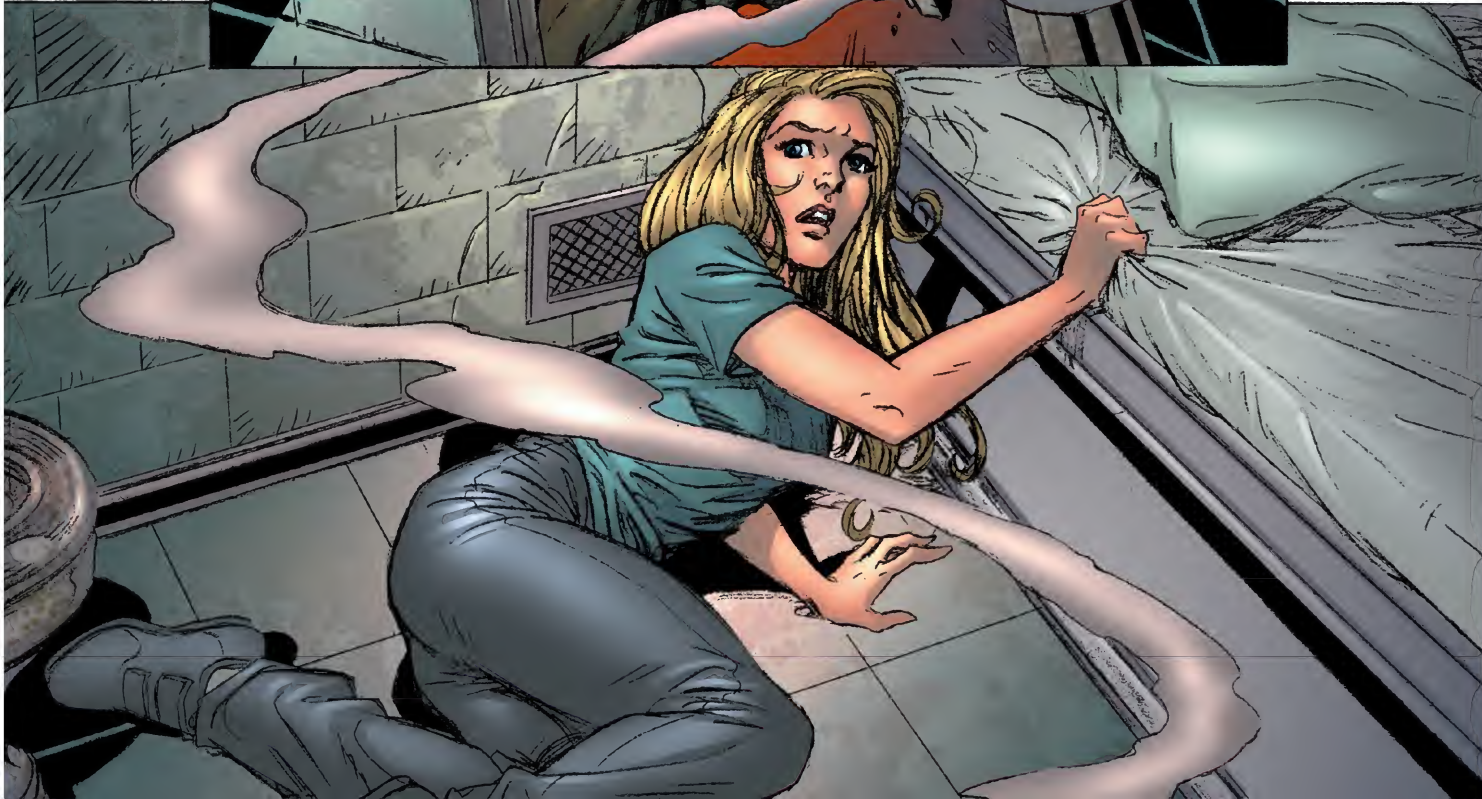
I DON'T KNOW. I'VE NEVER SEEN IT OPEN.



I FIGURED WHOEVER THEY WERE KEEPING BEHIND HERE...



...MUST HAVE BEEN PRETTY STRONG.





SHE WAS SCARED.

WHO ARE YOU?

I'M THE GUY BREAKING YOU OUT. COME ON.



I DIDN'T BLAME HER.

WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

NIKI.

I'M PETER. JUST A FEW MORE STEPS NIKI AND WE SHOULD BE...



...HOME FREE.

DIRECTOR
PARKMAN WAS
RIGHT. THEY
WOULDN'T BE ABLE
TO *RESIST*.

QUITE
CONVENIENT REALLY.
THE CRIMINALS DELIVER
THEMSELVES TO
PRISON.

SO MUCH FOR
OUR *WINDOW*.



HEROES

CHAPTER 32

Walls

Part 2 of 2

In the world where the bomb destroyed New York, Peter Petrelli helped Future Hiro free inmates held unjustly in a Prison. One of them, a caged and frightened Niki Sanders.

They were steps away from freedom, when they ran into an incapacitated Future Hiro, held at bay by three formidable guards...



MY NAME IS
NIKI SANDERS.

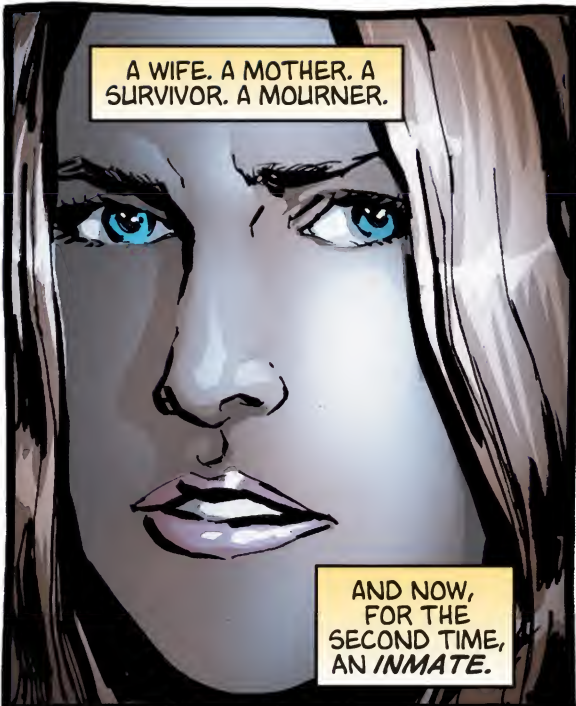
AND I'VE LIVED A
LOT OF LIVES.

BEEN A LOT
OF THINGS.



AN ABUSED DAUGHTER.
AN ALCOHOLIC.

A STRIPPER.
AN UNWILLING
MURDERER.



A WIFE. A MOTHER. A
SURVIVOR. A MOURNER.

AND NOW,
FOR THE
SECOND TIME,
AN *INMATE.*



BUT SAVE AN ISOLATED
INCIDENT OR TWO...

...I WAS NEVER
REALLY A
FIGHTER.



THIS WAS *NEW.*



THANKS.

ALL I KNEW WAS HIS NAME. *PETER.*



LIGHTNING. THAT OUGHT TO COME IN HANDY.

HE AND HIS *LITTLE FRIEND* WERE BREAKING US OUT.



TRYING TO, ANYWAY.

WHY CAN'T WE FREEZE TIME?

ONE OF THEM MUST BE ABLE TO BLOCK IT SOMEHOW.

WHICH ONE?



I HOPE YOU ENJOYED THAT LAST BREATH. BECAUSE IT'S, WELL...YOUR LAST BREATH.

YOU TOUCH HER AND IT WILL BE *YOURS* TOO.



YOU CAN'T BURN WHAT YOU CAN'T *CATCH*, SCAR-BOY.

WELL, THANKS TO OUR *QUALITY TIME* TOGETHER, I'M AS FAST AS YOU ARE.

TALK ABOUT SPEED-DATING...



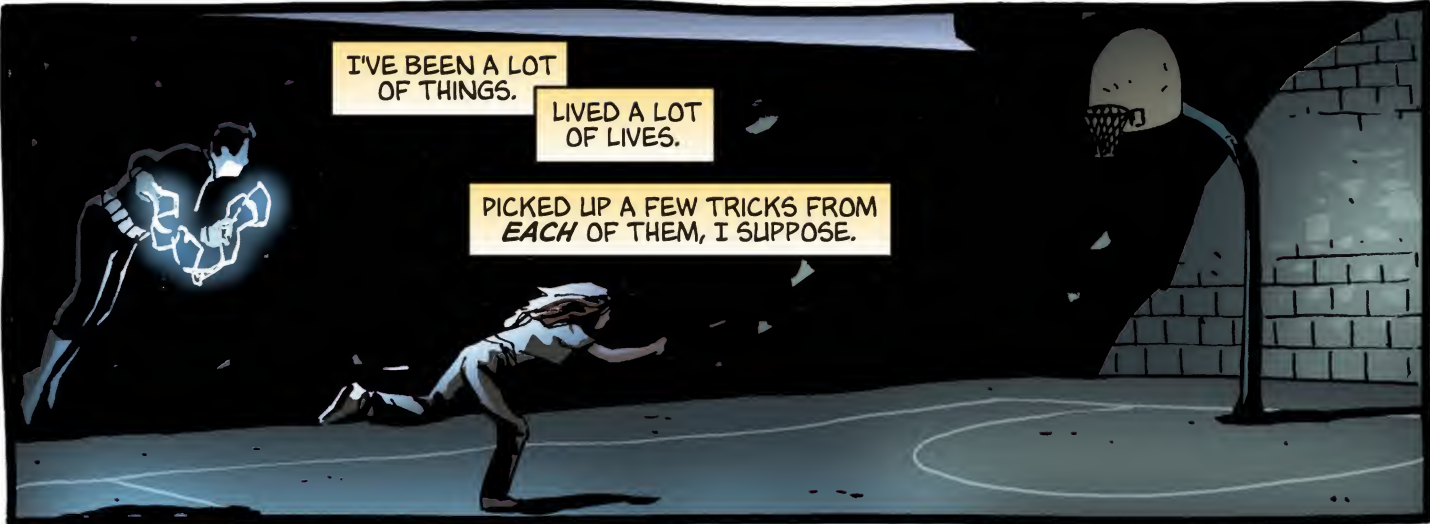
MAYBE I SHOULD HAVE *STAYED* IN LOCK-UP.



AT LEAST IN THERE,
NO ONE WAS TRYING
TO *KILL* ME.



AT LEAST I KNEW
WHO I WAS --
PRISONER NIKI.



I'VE BEEN A LOT
OF THINGS.

LIVED A LOT
OF LIVES.

PICKED UP A FEW TRICKS FROM
EACH OF THEM, I SUPPOSE.



BUT *NEVER*, IN A
MILLION YEARS, WOULD
I HAVE GUESSED, THAT
OF *ALL* THINGS...



...IT WOULD BE THE
POLE-DANCING THAT
WOULD SAVE MY HIDE.

WALLS *Part 2*

JOE POKASKI
Story

MICHAEL GAYDOS
Art

EDGAR AT STUDIO F *Colors*
COMICRAFT *Lettering*

An
INVISIBLE COLLEGE
Production



AND JUST LIKE THAT, WE LEFT.

WE WERE FREE.



SORT OF.

WHEN CAN I TALK TO MY WIFE?

YOU ARE ALL STILL IN DANGER.

WE'RE GOING TO ARRANGE TRANSPORTATION TO A SPECIAL FACILITY IN TEXAS...

WHAT'S IN TEXAS?

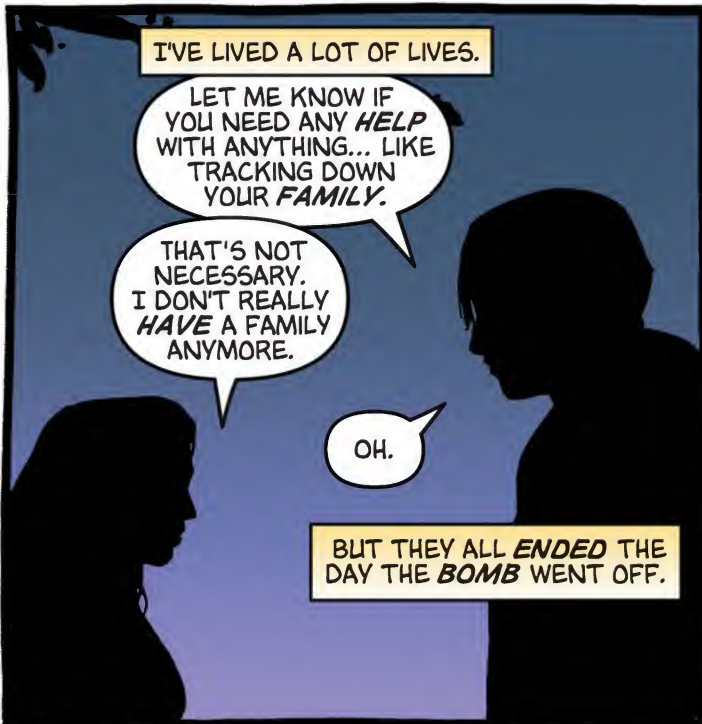
MOST OF MY FELLOW INMATES HAD FAMILIES TO REUNITE WITH. LIVES TO RESUME.



I HAD NO IDEA WHAT TO DO NEXT.

YOU WERE GREAT BACK THERE, BY THE WAY.

THANKS.



I'VE LIVED A LOT OF LIVES.

LET ME KNOW IF YOU NEED ANY HELP WITH ANYTHING... LIKE TRACKING DOWN YOUR FAMILY.

THAT'S NOT NECESSARY. I DON'T REALLY HAVE A FAMILY ANYMORE.

OH.

BUT THEY ALL ENDED THE DAY THE BOMB WENT OFF.



WHO WOULD I BECOME NOW?



HEROES

CHAPTER 33

THE DEATH OF HANA GITELMAN

Part 1 of 2

Hana Gitelman has fought all her life. In most of her battles, there was a clear distinction between friend and foe. But the man in horned-rimmed glasses has always proven to be the exception. Once her mentor, he betrayed her, fooled her into doing his dirty work. Against her better judgment, she has taken up his cause again. But as she delved deeper into her assignments, she found only more reasons to question their uneasy alliance...

WHEN I WAS A LITTLE GIRL
I IMAGINED HEAVEN WAS
FILLED WITH CLOUDS AND
ANGELS WITH BEAUTIFUL
FEATHERED WINGS.



THE HEAVENS ARE FILLED
WITH MECHANICAL ANGELS --
SATELLITES.
THOUSANDS AND THOUSANDS
OF SATELLITES.



AND LIKE ANGELS --
THEY WATCH OVER US.
THEY SEE EVERYTHING WE DO.
EVERY CALL WE MAKE,
EVERY E-MAIL WE WRITE,
THEY KNOW HOW WE LIVE.



AND THEY KNOW
HOW WE DIE.





THIS *ISN'T* HOW I
EXPECTED TO DIE.

THE DEATH OF HANA GITTELMAN

ARON ELI
COLEITE
Story

JASON
BADOWER
Art & Color

COMICRAFT
Lettering

An
ASPEN MLT INC.
Production

Part
1

NOTHING IS WHAT I EVER EXPECTED.

THREE DAYS AGO. SOMEWHERE BETWEEN TEXAS AND NEW YORK.

HANA.



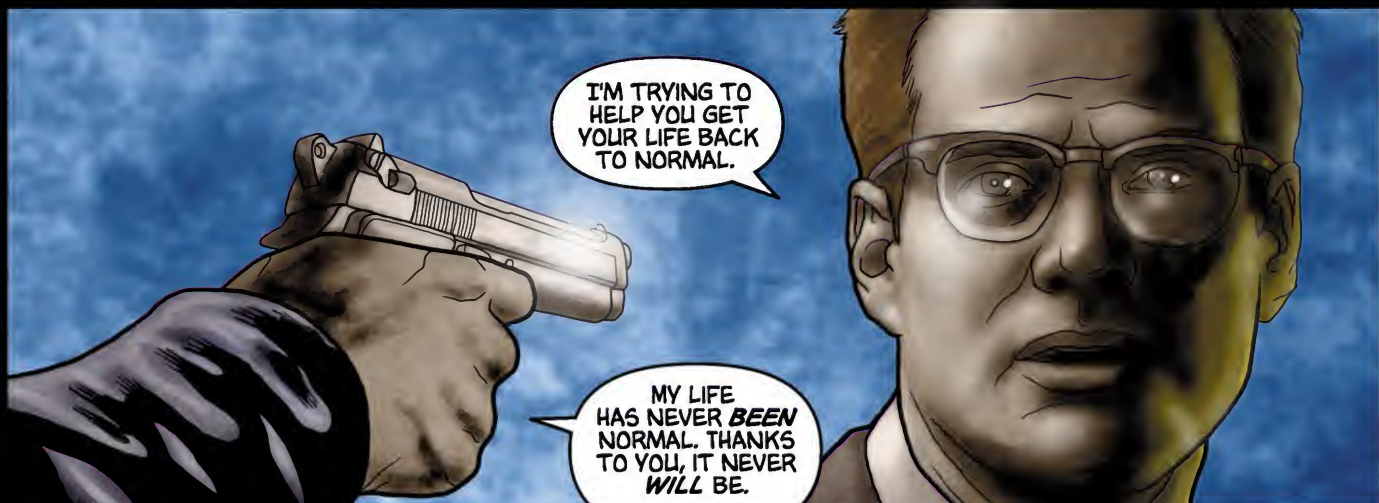
I WASN'T SURE IF YOU GOT MY MESSAGE. WE NEED TO TALK.



I DIDN'T WANT TO. I'M GETTING A LITTLE *SICK* OF FOLLOWING YOUR ORDERS. I MEAN, HOW CAN WE TRUST YOUR *ENDGAME*?



BENNET HAS US ALL WRAPPED AROUND HIS LITTLE FINGER. JUMPING THROUGH HOOPS. DOING YOUR *DIRTY* WORK.



I'M TRYING TO HELP YOU GET YOUR LIFE BACK TO NORMAL.

MY LIFE HAS NEVER *BEEN* NORMAL. THANKS TO YOU, IT NEVER *WILL* BE.



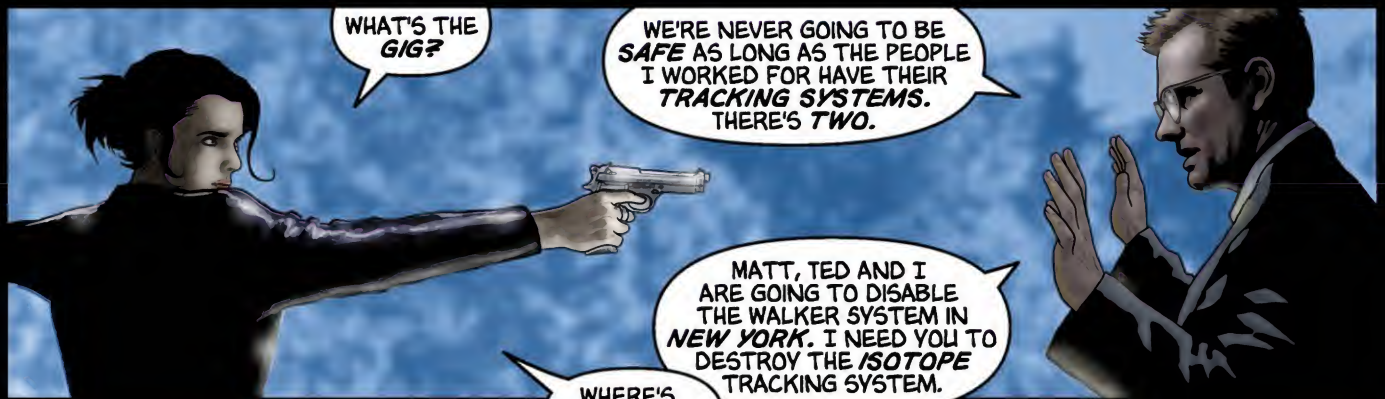
PUT THE GUN DOWN AND LISTEN TO THE MAN.



OR ELSE I'LL MELT THAT BULLET, MELT THE GUN AND MELT YOU BEFORE YOU CAN EVEN THINK OF PULLING THE TRIGGER.

YOU WANNA TEST ME?

HONESTLY? YEAH. I KIND OF DO.



WHAT'S THE GIG?

WE'RE NEVER GOING TO BE SAFE AS LONG AS THE PEOPLE I WORKED FOR HAVE THEIR TRACKING SYSTEMS. THERE'S TWO.

MATT, TED AND I ARE GOING TO DISABLE THE WALKER SYSTEM IN NEW YORK. I NEED YOU TO DESTROY THE ISOTOPE TRACKING SYSTEM.

WHERE'S THE ISOTOPE SYSTEM?

UP THERE.



A SATELLITE? YOU THINK I CAN CRASH A SATELLITE?

YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT YOU'RE CAPABLE OF. BUT I DO. REMEMBER?

LAST YEAR. NEAR THE
TOP OF THE WORLD.

I'M
GOING TO
DIE.

I THOUGHT
YOU *ISRAELIS*
WERE SUPPOSED
TO BE *TOUGH*.

TREK ME
THROUGH THE
DESERT WITH A
FULL PACK AND A
HALF RATION OF
WATER AND I'D
BE *FINE*, BUT
THIS...

...*NO ONE*
CAN SURVIVE
HERE.

I DON'T
FEEL SO
GOOD.

IT'S NOT YOUR BODY.
YOU'RE IN PERFECT
PHYSICAL CONDITION.
IT'S YOUR *ABILITY*.

UP HERE.
ALL THE SATELLITE
COMMUNICATIONS. ALL THE
EMAILS. THEY BUZZ AROUND
LIKE FLIES -- AND *YOU'RE*
THE FLY PAPER.

IT'S TOO MUCH.
MAKE IT STOP.

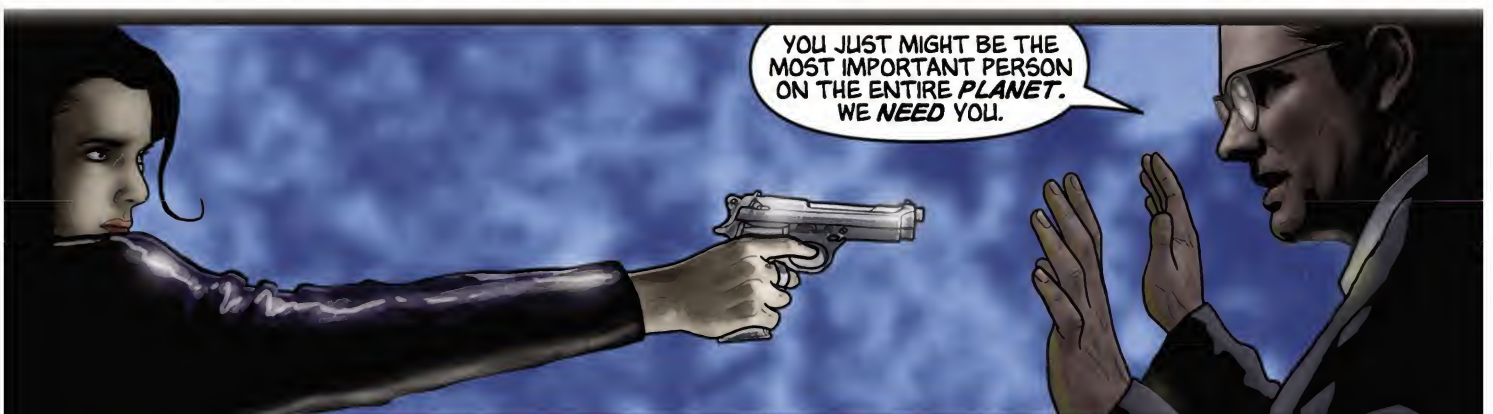
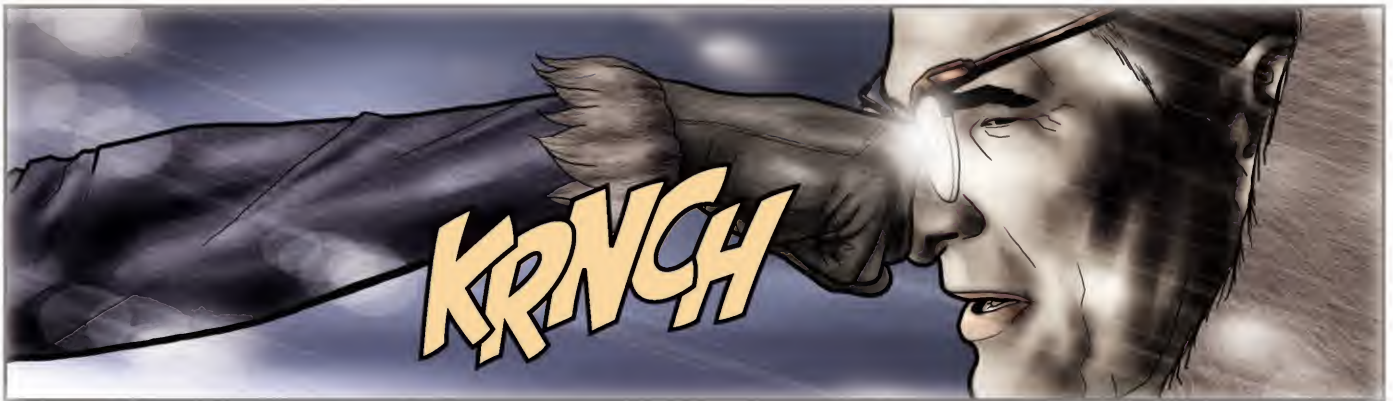
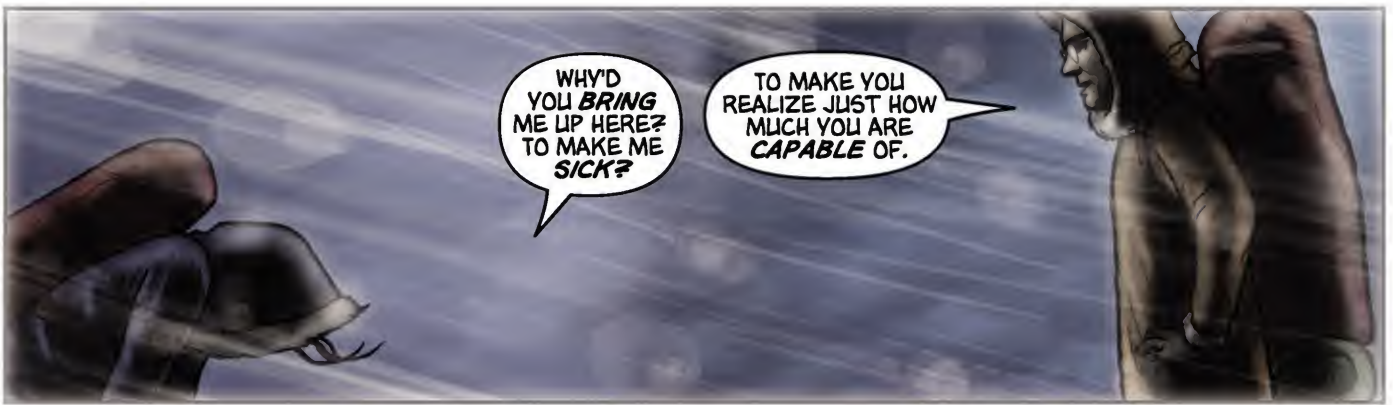
NOT
POSSIBLE.
YOU HAVE TO
CONTAIN
IT.

I CAN'T.
I...

ACCORDING TO NEWS REPORTS THAT DAY, MANY CELL PHONES AND E-MAIL PROVIDERS SAID THE TEMPORARY *GLITCH* IN SERVICE WAS DUE TO *MAGNETIC ACTIVITY*.

I KNEW IT WAS BECAUSE OF *ME*.







TWO DAYS AGO.
NEW YORK CITY.

IN TEL AVIV, THEY
CALL IT AN *END OF
THE WORLD PARTY*.



BOMBS ARE FALLING, THE
WORLD IS GOING TO *END*
SOON, SO YOU MIGHT AS
WELL LIVE LIKE THERE IS
NO TOMORROW.

SO, I
DANCE.



AND
DRINK.



AND FOR THE
FIRST TIME,
IN A REALLY
LONG TIME, I
FEEL ALIVE.



ONCE BENNET SENT ME
THE SPECS ON THE
SATELLITE, I **HEARD** IT --
FAINTLY WHISPERING.

IT WAS **ENCRYPTED**.
IT WAS LOUSY WITH
SECURITY, PASSWORDS
AND FIREWALLS.



I HAD TO GO
WHERE I COULD
TALK TO IT.


WHERE I COULD
BYPASS THE
SECURITY.



LIKE THE ARTIC TUNDRA,
THERE ARE PLACES WHERE
COMMUNICATIONS ARE **EASIER**.




AND I HAD TO MAKE SURE THAT
THIS SATELLITE HEARD MY
ORDERS **LOUD AND CLEAR**.




AND FOR **THAT**, I'D
TRAVEL AS **FAR** AS I
WOULD NEED TO GO...

I'M GLAD TO SEE MY
RIDE HASN'T LEFT
WITHOUT ME.






I CAN'T BELIEVE
I'M ACTUALLY
GOING TO *DO* THIS.



ONLY ONE
PROBLEM.



BETTER MAKE THAT
FIVE PROBLEMS.

THIS IS *NOT* HOW I
EXPECTED TO DIE.

To Be CONTINUED...



HEROES

CHAPTER 34

THE DEATH OF HANA GITELMAN

Part 2 of 2

As the fate of the heroes is revealed, Hana Gittelman learns that she too plays a vital role in these strangest of days. The mysterious man in horned-rimmed glasses has given her an ominous challenge, one which could prove to be the death of her...

THIRTEEN
YEARS AGO.

IT'S TRUE WHAT THEY SAY.
MOMENTS BEFORE YOU DIE,
YOUR LIFE FLASHES BEFORE
YOUR EYES. BUT I DIDN'T
EXPECT TO REMEMBER *THIS*...

TEL AVIV,
ISRAEL.

IT WAS TWO WEEKS
AFTER MY MOM AND
GRANDMOTHER DIED.

MY *PSYCHOLOGIST* SAID THAT
I WAS REACHING OUT FOR
ATTENTION. BUT HONESTLY
I THOUGHT IT WOULD *WORK*.
THAT THE *UMBRELLA* WOULD
SLOW ME DOWN.

THAT I COULD *FLY*.
LIKE THE *ANGELS*.

I WAS
WRONG.

MY DAD SAID...

HANA, I *KNOW* YOU'RE LIPSET ABOUT YOUR MOM'S DEATH... BUT YOU MUST LEARN TO BE MORE *CAREFUL*.

MY TEACHER SAID...

YOU MUST LEARN TO BE *RESPECTFUL*.

MY DRILL SERGEANT SAID...

YOU MUST LEARN TO *OBEY*.

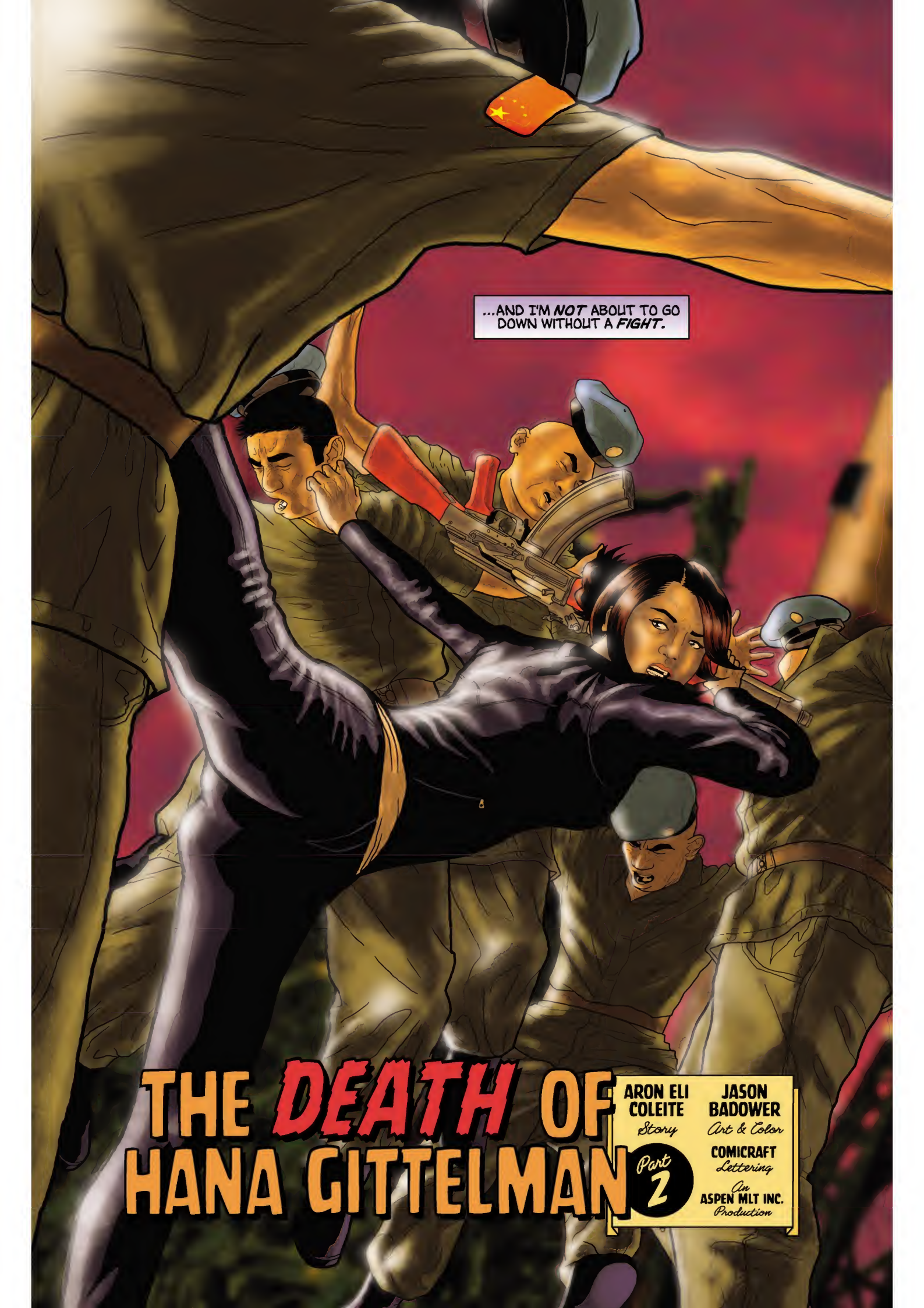
THE MAN IN THE HORN-RIMMED GLASSES SAID...

THEY'RE TRACKING THE ISOTOPE WITH A *SATELLITE*. YOU MUST *DESTROY* THE SATELLITE. IF YOU DON'T... *NONE* OF US WILL BE SAFE.

7 TODAY. CHINA.

SO, HERE I *AM*. CAREFUL. RESPECTFUL. OBEDIENT. AND YET -- THERE'S STILL A *GUN* IN MY FACE.

THIS *ISN'T* HOW I EXPECTED TO *DIE*...



...AND I'M *NOT* ABOUT TO GO
DOWN WITHOUT A *FIGHT*.

THE *DEATH* OF HANA GITTELMAN

ARON ELI
COLEITE
Story

JASON
BADOWER
Art & Color

Part
2

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I CAN READ AND INTERPRET ALL FORMS OF *WIRELESS COMMUNICATION*. BUT I CAN ALSO SEND IT. *MANIPULATE* IT.

HEY!
WAIT!



I'M SO SORRY FOR THE *CONFUSION*, DR. GITTELMAN.

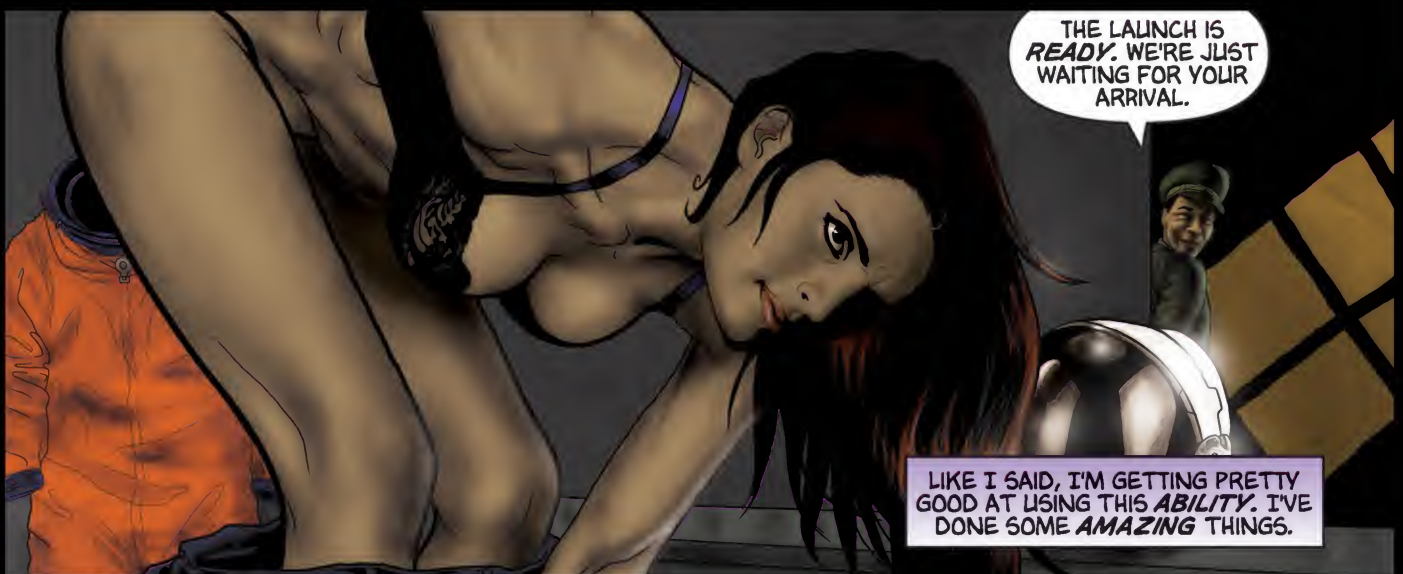
IT'S ALRIGHT. I COULD USE THE *EXCERISE*.

THE CHINESE GOVERNMENT BELIEVE I'M AN *ENGINEER* FROM ISRAEL JOINING THIS SPACE FLIGHT AS A PART OF NEW *DIPLOMATIC RELATIONS* BETWEEN OUR COUNTRIES.



GET HER BACK TO THE BASE. *NOW!*

ALL THE DOCUMENTS AND E-MAILS WERE *PERFECTLY FORGED* IN MY MIND.



THE LAUNCH IS *READY*. WE'RE JUST WAITING FOR YOUR ARRIVAL.

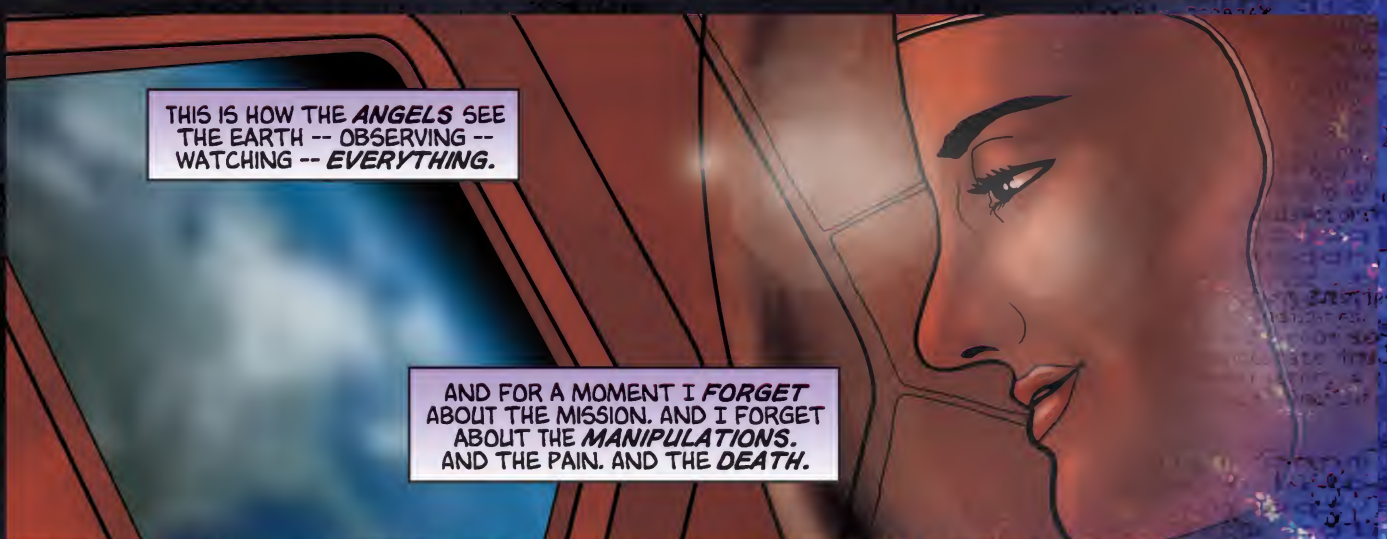
LIKE I SAID, I'M GETTING PRETTY GOOD AT USING THIS *ABILITY*. I'VE DONE SOME *AMAZING* THINGS.



BUT *THIS...*



EVEN IN MY WILDEST DREAMS,
I *NEVER* EXPECTED TO BE
DOING *THIS*...



THIS IS HOW THE *ANGELS* SEE
THE EARTH -- OBSERVING --
WATCHING -- *EVERYTHING*.

AND FOR A MOMENT I *FORGET*
ABOUT THE MISSION. AND I FORGET
ABOUT THE *MANIPULATIONS*.
AND THE PAIN. AND THE *DEATH*.

AND THEN MY *ABILITY* KICKS IN AND REMINDS ME WHY I'M *HERE*.

IT'S SO *STRANGE*, UP HERE. THE WIRELESS COMMUNICATION IS SO *THICK*, I CAN BARELY SEE OR HEAR ANYTHING *ELSE*.

ARE YOU READY FOR YOUR *SPACE WALK*, DR. GITTELMAN?

I'M *NOT*. THIS IS CRAZY. BUT I *CAN'T* LET ON. I MUST *DO* THIS. SO I SAY...

LET'S *GO*.

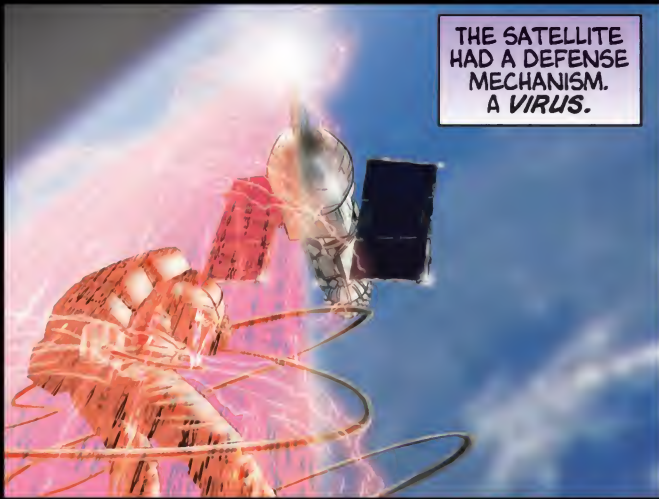
THAT SATELLITE'S CODES ARE ENCRYPTED. I HAD TO GET *CLOSE* ENOUGH TO BREAK THROUGH ITS SECURITY SYSTEMS AND *COMMUNICATE* WITH IT.

I FIND IT QUICKLY, ORBITING OVER *AUSTRALIA*.

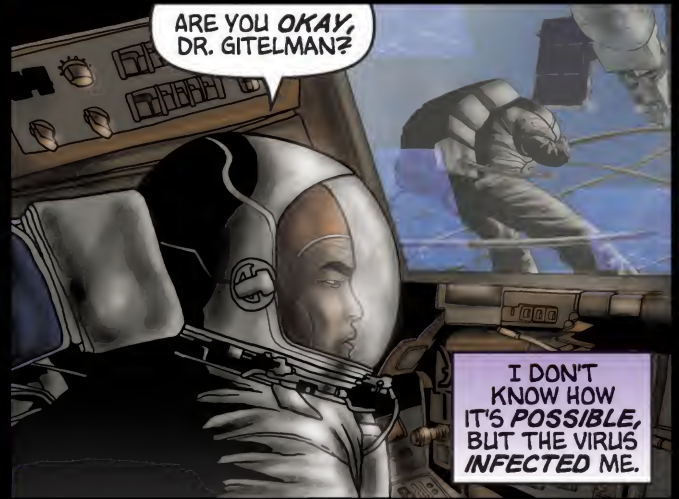
I SEND A *SELF-DESTRUCT* ORDER. THE ONBOARD GUIDANCE SYSTEM WILL SEND IT INTO THE *ATMOSPHERE* WHERE IT WILL BURN TO A *CRISP*.

BUT THE SATELLITE ISN'T *RESPONDING*...

SOMETHING HAS GONE *TERRIBLY WRONG*.

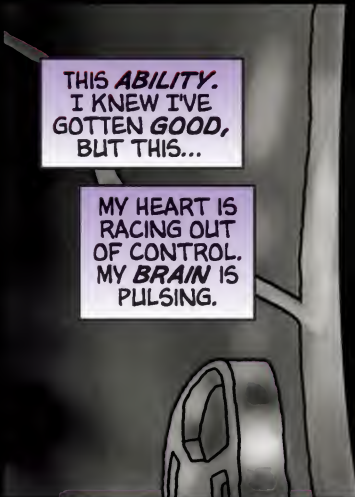


THE SATELLITE
HAD A DEFENSE
MECHANISM.
A *VIRUS*.



ARE YOU *OKAY*,
DR. GITELMAN?

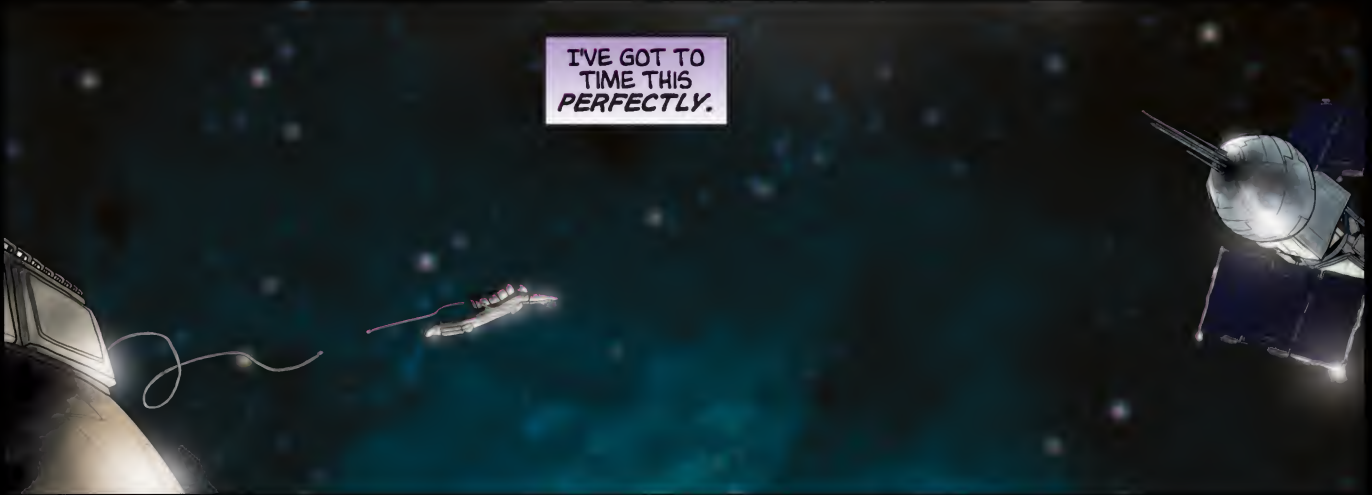
I DON'T
KNOW HOW
IT'S *POSSIBLE*,
BUT THE VIRUS
INFECTED ME.



THIS *ABILITY*.
I KNEW I'VE
GOTTEN *GOOD*,
BUT THIS...

MY HEART IS
RACING OUT
OF CONTROL.
MY *BRAIN* IS
PULSING.

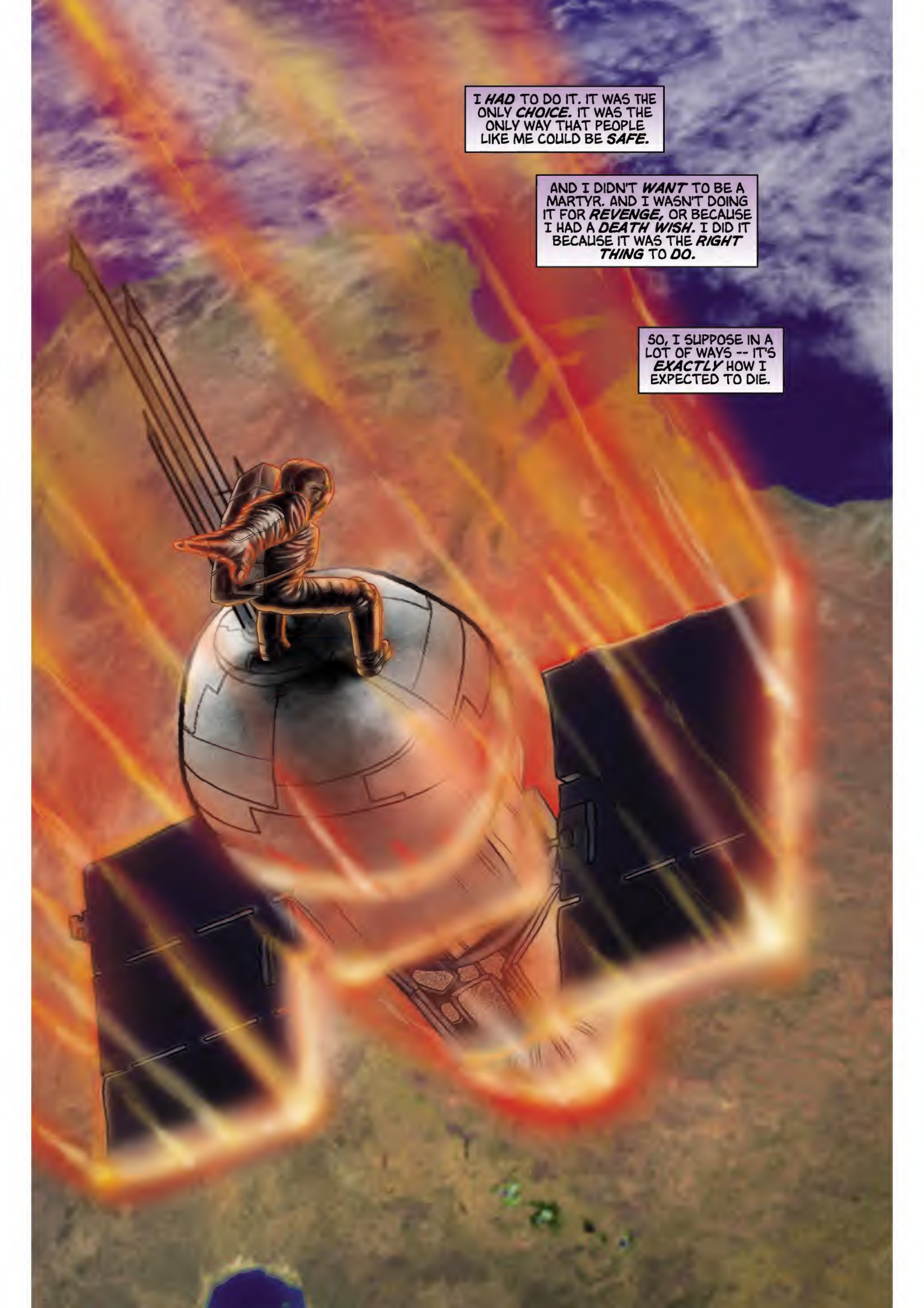
I'M *DYING*...
BUT I'M NOT
DEAD.



I'VE GOT TO
TIME THIS
PERFECTLY.



VISION'S BLURRING. CAN'T
BREATHE. THERE'S ONLY *ONE*
CHANCE TO SUCCEED...



I *HAD* TO DO IT. IT WAS THE ONLY *CHOICE*. IT WAS THE ONLY WAY THAT PEOPLE LIKE ME COULD BE *SAFE*.

AND I DIDN'T *WANT* TO BE A MARTYR. AND I WASN'T DOING IT FOR *REVENGE*, OR BECAUSE I HAD A *DEATH WISH*. I DID IT BECAUSE IT WAS THE *RIGHT THING* TO DO.

SO, I SUPPOSE IN A LOT OF WAYS -- IT'S *EXACTLY* HOW I EXPECTED TO DIE.

TWO DAYS LATER.
LAS VEGAS.

WE SHOULD GO BACK TO THE HOSPITAL. I WANT TO GO BACK TO THE HOSPITAL.

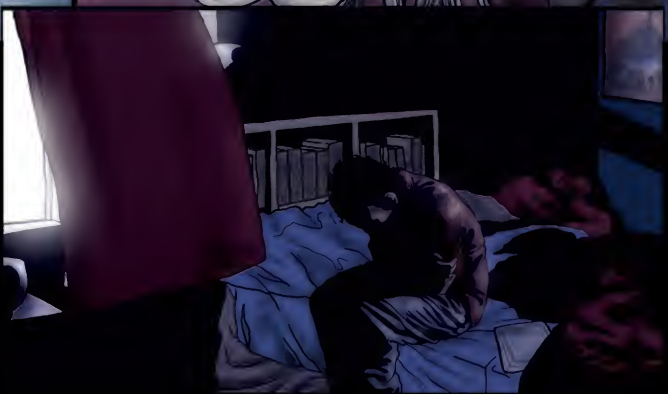
DAD'S GOING TO BE FINE. THE DOCTORS ARE TAKING REALLY GOOD CARE OF HIM.

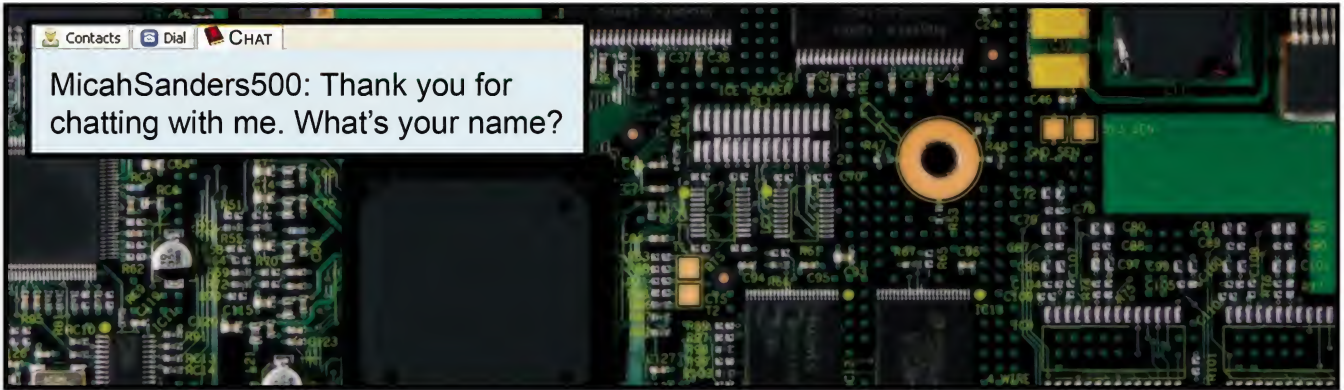
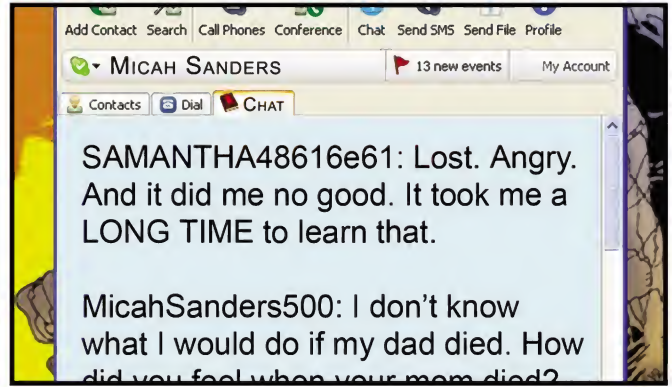
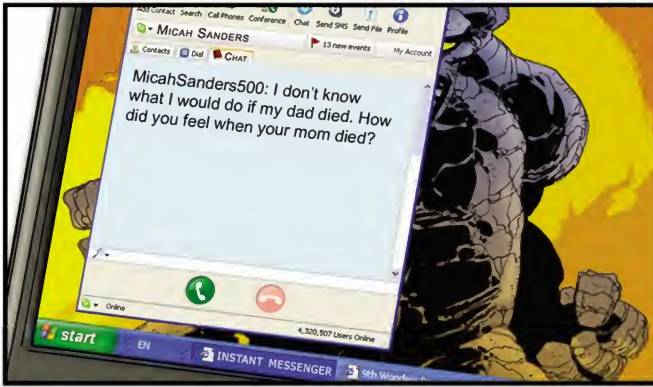
WHAT IF THEY DON'T?

THEY WILL.

BUT WHAT IF THEY DON'T?

THEY WILL.





Contacts Dial CHAT
SAMANTHA48616e61: But, you can call me Wireless.

Contacts Dial CHAT
SAMANTHA48616e61: And the truth is, death is never quite what you expect it to be. It might seem like an ending, but really...

Contacts Dial CHAT
SAMANTHA48616e61: ...The journey is just beginning.



BYRON



"A mere television show couldn't contain us. There still are more stories to tell, that we *wanted* to tell but couldn't.... We hope you enjoy (this graphic novel) and let yourself get lost in the *Heroes* world."

— Masi Oka, from his introduction



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